



B.C.S. 1982

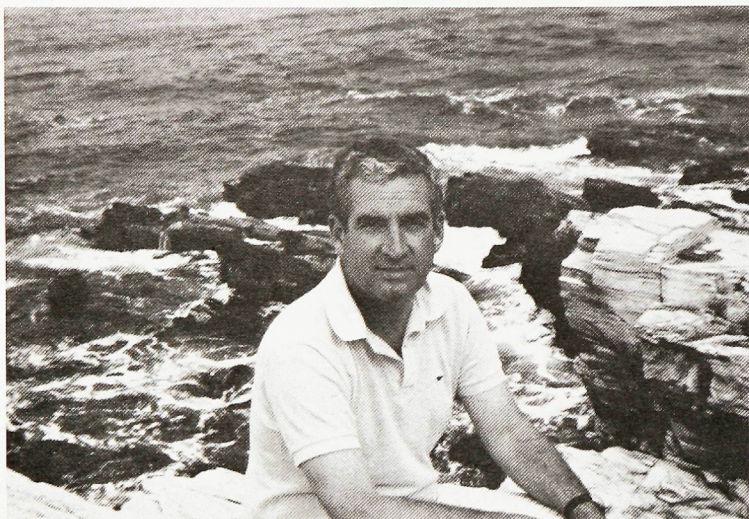






B.C.S. 1982
The Magazine
of
Bishop's College School
Lennoxville, Quebec
Volume 102

The Magazine is Dedicated to Mr. J.D. Cowans



Mr. Cowans was a boy at B.C.S. from 1948 to 1954 and his career here as a schoolboy was sufficiently distinguished to move Headmaster Ogden Glass to write on Mr. Cowans' final report.

"A doubtful case"

Nothing daunted, Mr. Cowans returned to B.C.S. in 1962 to Chapman House as Housemaster, after a temporary lapse as a master at a neighbouring school, which shall remain nameless, but which is situated about twenty miles south of B.C.S., and whose colours are red and white.

Mr. Cowans served as Housemaster of Chapman House from 1962 to 1968, when he was named Administrative Assistant to the Headmaster Stewart Large. In 1971 Mr. Cowans became the director of King's Hall, Compton, and in that capacity coordinated the amalgamation of King's Hall and B.C.S. which took place in 1972. In 1972, Mr. Cowans was named the twenty-third Headmaster of B.C.S., a post which he has filled with distinction for the past ten years. On July 1, 1982, Mr. Cowans officially assumes his duty as President of B.C.S.

Not a bad track record for "a doubtful case". These dates total, as I have already said, over 25 years of involvement with and service to the school. John Cowans has given, and continues to give, as President of B.C.S., his life to the school. And for this, for who can ask for more, the school presents John D. Cowans with a tankard for truly outstanding service to his love, his life, his school. The tankard inscription reads:

John D. Cowans

Headmaster 1972-82

Well done, thou good and faithful servant. And so we say Good-bye to our Headmaster, and welcome Mr. President.

D.A.G.C.

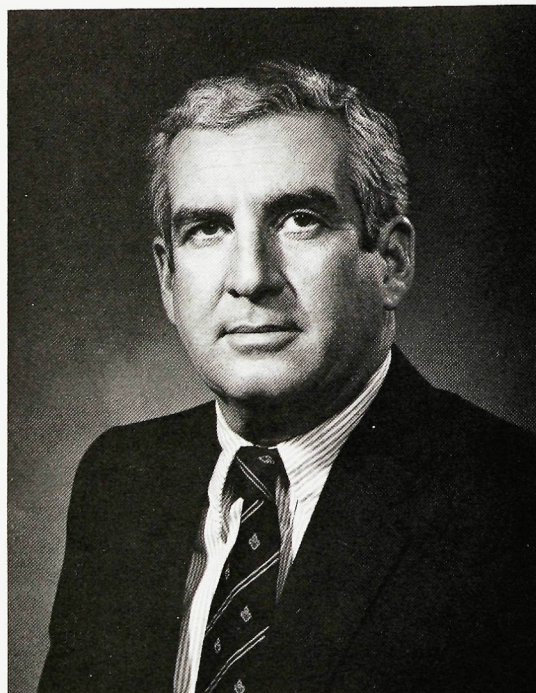


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N.D.C. (Religious Education; World Development Issues)

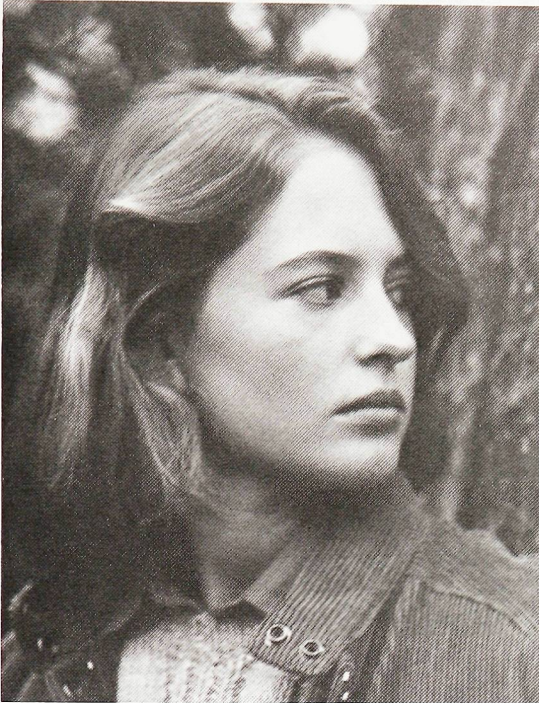
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Ursula Evans, B.A.; Trinity College, Toronto

In Loving Memory of Johanne A. LaPointe



The memory of Johanne grows stronger everyday.

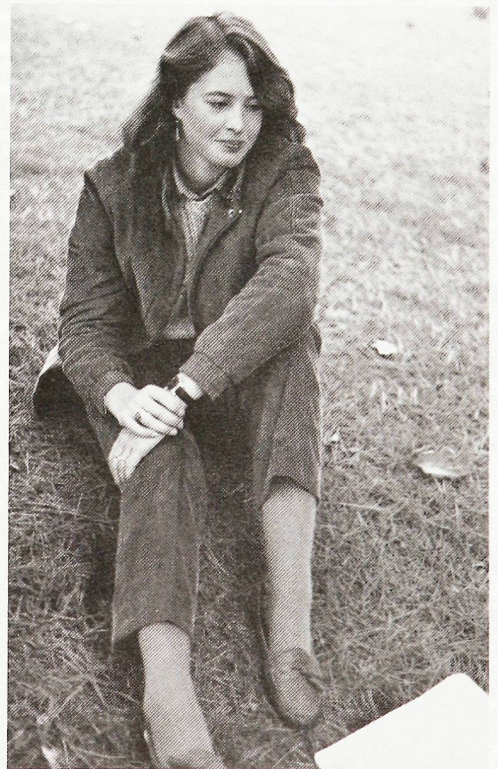
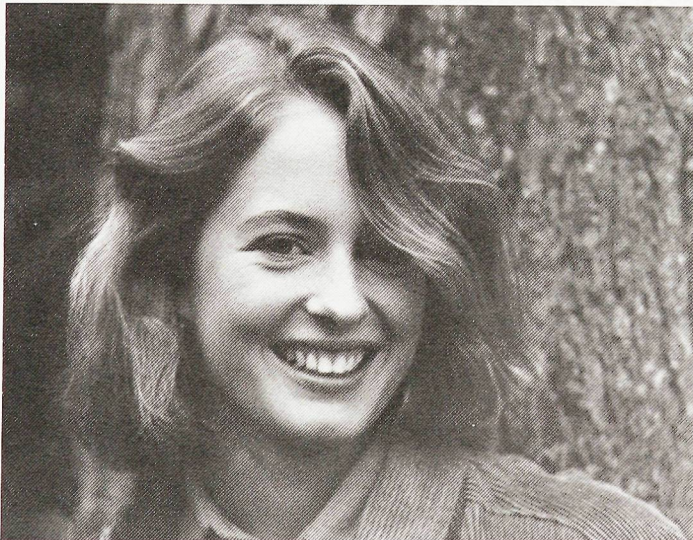
Her enthusiasm in different clubs like choir, skiing, and debating as well as others was greatly appreciated by all who knew her.

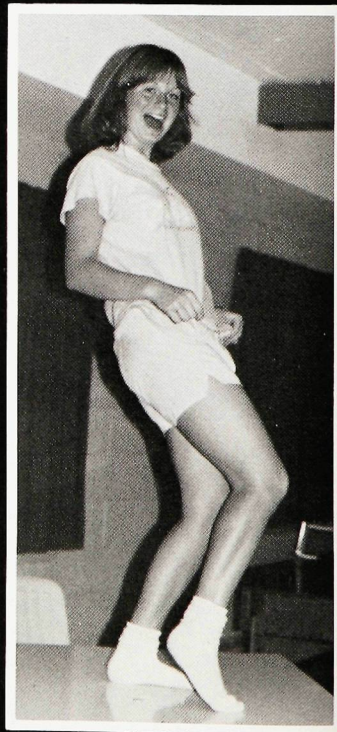
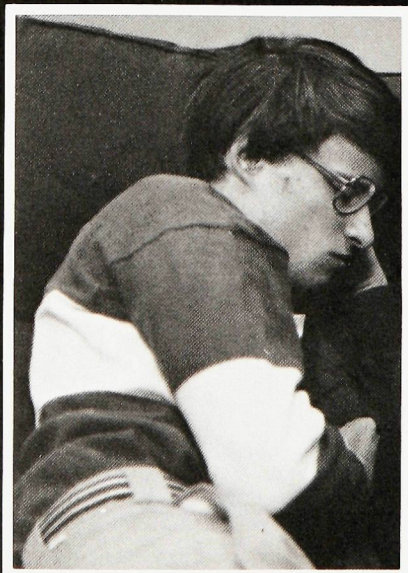
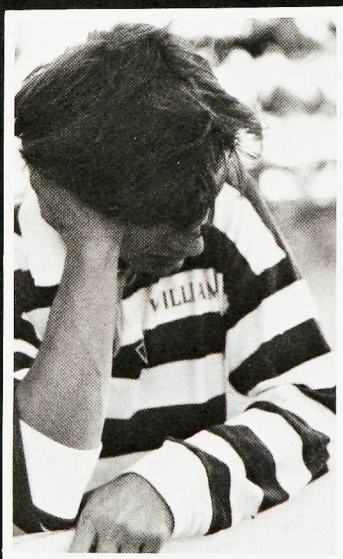
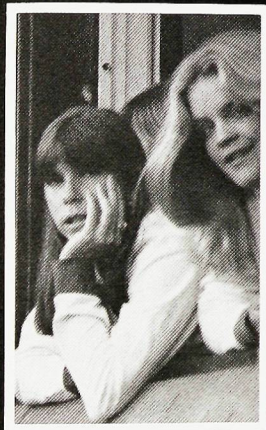
Her smile so bright it could light up a dark hall.

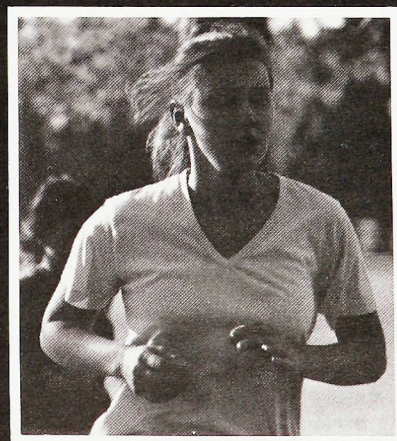
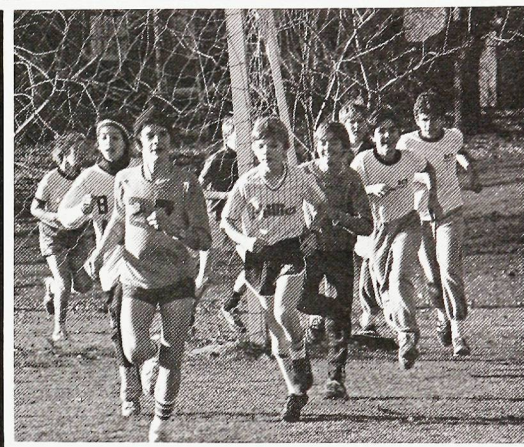
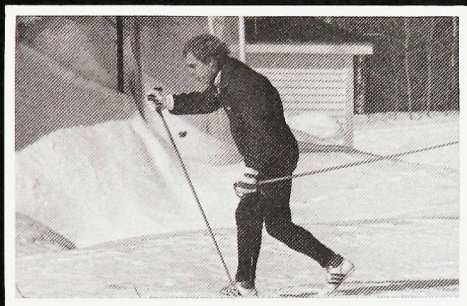
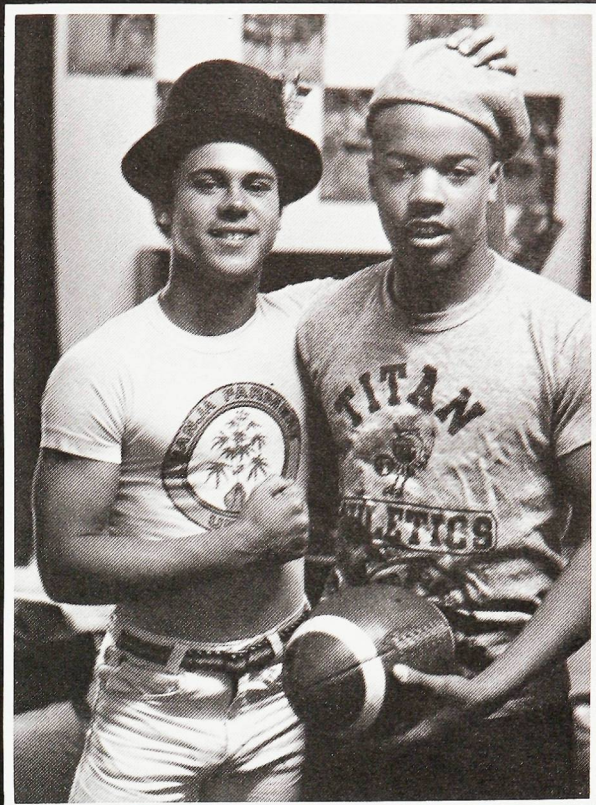
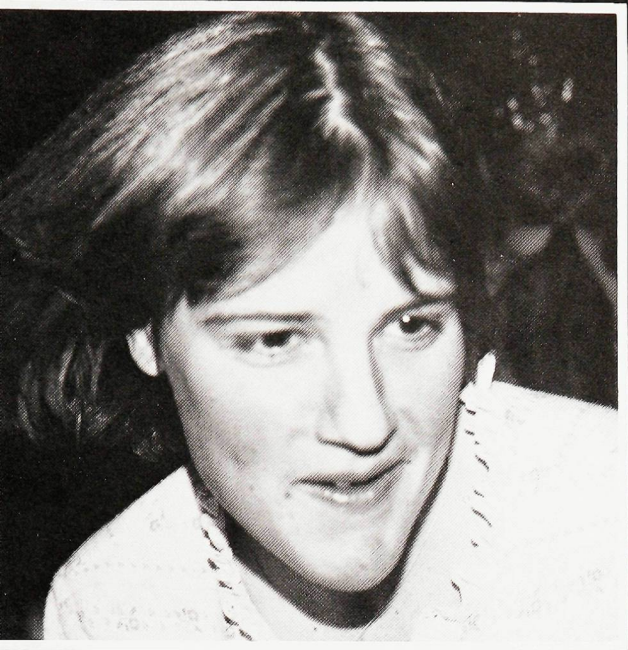
Her friendship so strong it will never let go.

The memory of the girl who taught us how to live, will always be remembered.

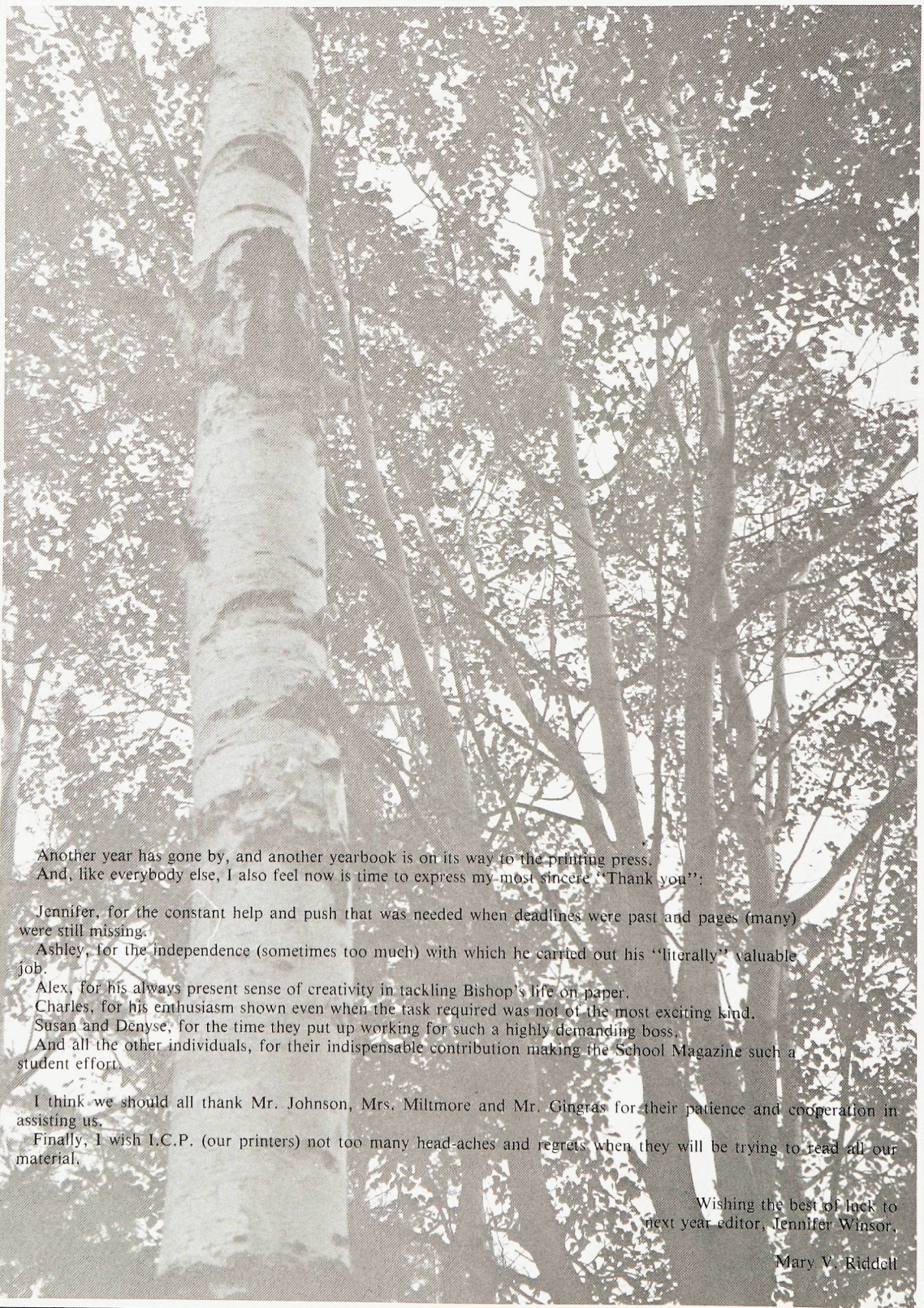
Friends







Editorial



Another year has gone by, and another yearbook is on its way to the printing press.
And, like everybody else, I also feel now is time to express my most sincere "Thank you":

Jennifer, for the constant help and push that was needed when deadlines were past and pages (many) were still missing.

Ashley, for the independence (sometimes too much) with which he carried out his "literally" valuable job.

Alex, for his always present sense of creativity in tackling Bishop's life on paper.

Charles, for his enthusiasm shown even when the task required was not of the most exciting kind.

Susan and Dényse, for the time they put up working for such a highly demanding boss.

And all the other individuals, for their indispensable contribution making the School Magazine such a student effort.

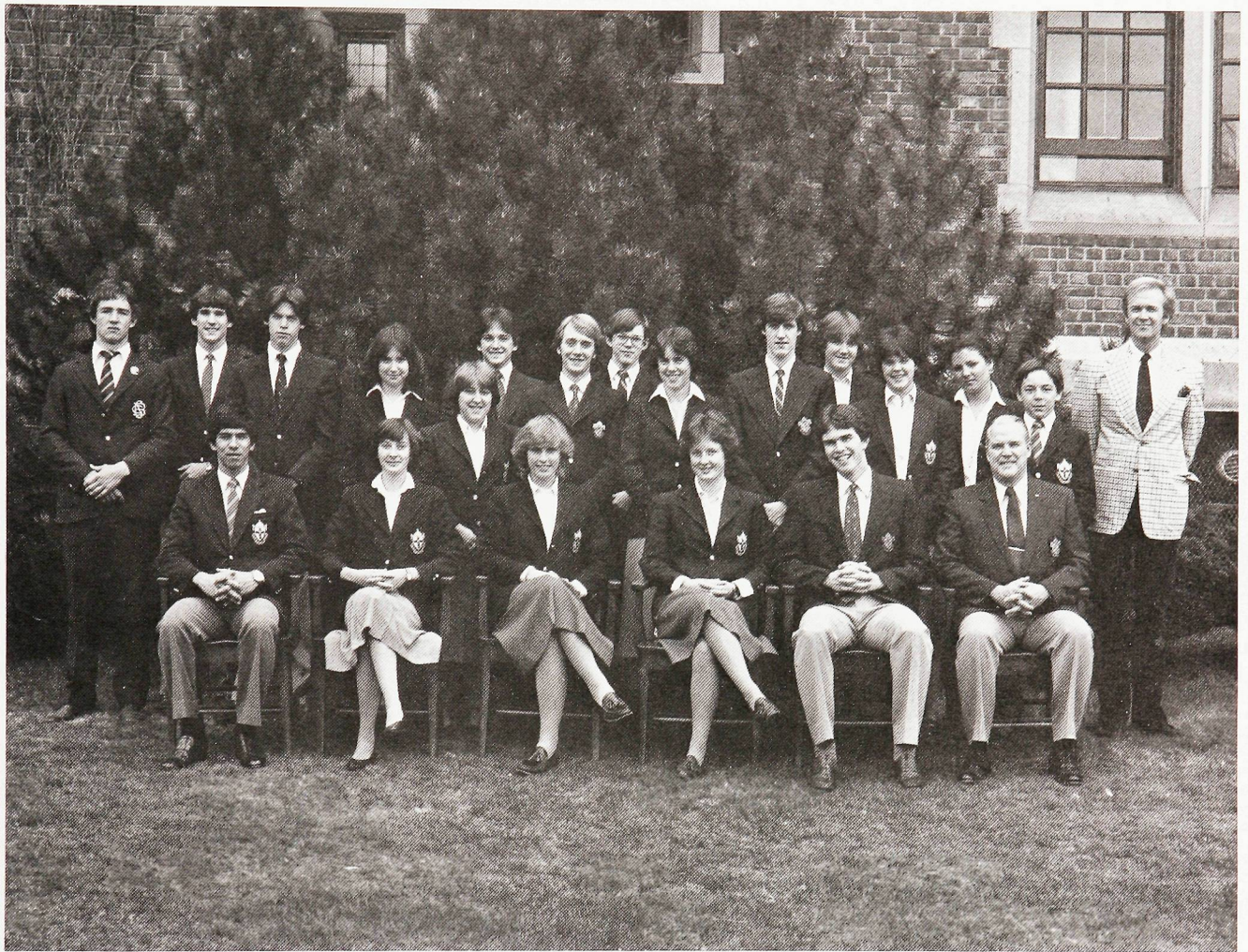
I think we should all thank Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Miltmore and Mr. Gingras for their patience and cooperation in assisting us.

Finally, I wish L.C.P. (our printers) not too many head-aches and regrets when they will be trying to read all our material.

Wishing the best of luck to
next year editor, Jennifer Winsor.

Mary V. Riddell

Magazine Staff



MAGAZINE

FRONT ROW: A. Vermeulen, J. Hawketts, J. Winsor, M. Riddell, A. Yeats, Mr. Johnson.

SECOND ROW: A. Brinckman, B. Martin, S. Cabott, D. Dooling, J. Gilmour, A. Fields, C. Black, S. Mitchell, F. Scalabrini.

THIRD ROW: J. Dunn, M. Karout, J. Booth, D. Bruneau, L. Kouri, Mr. Lloyd.

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Andrea Fields

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Fred Scalabrini

James Booth

Headmaster's Notes

CLOSING ADDRESS - BCS 1982

Mr. Lord, Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am pleased to welcome you all today on behalf of the Board of Directors, the teaching staff, the students and all the members of the BCS Community to our Annual Closing and Prize Giving. Traditionally, on this day we gather together all the members of our constituency for the purpose of reviewing the present academic year and recognizing and acknowledging the members of our graduating classes and our prize winners.

I extend a very special welcome today to the members of our governing bodies, to Dr. Adelaide Gillard, former Headmistress of King's Hall, and to the Right Reverend Timothy Matthews, former Bishop of Quebec and Chaplain Emeritus of BCS. This month Bishop Tim celebrates the 50th Anniversary of his ordination as an Anglican Priest. Our congratulations go to him at this time as well as our thanks for the wisdom, compassion, and joy his presence brings to this academic community.

We are pleased indeed today to have with us Mr. H.C. MacDougall, a member of our Advisory Board. The MacDougall Family's association with this School is well known indeed. Mr. MacDougall's father, H.B. MacDougall, in whose name the Hartland B. MacDougall Medal is given, attended BCS from 1889-1894. His sons attended BCS and one daughter attended KHC and five of his grandchildren have been students here. This year Mr. MacDougall celebrates his 60th Anniversary as an Old Boy and certainly our congratulations go to him today and also our thanks for the constant interest he has taken in his school as a member of our Board of Directors, as a member of the Executive of the Alumni Association, as a parent, grandparent, and as a friend. We are indeed delighted that he has consented to present our diplomas and prizes today.

We welcome formally at this time those members of our staff who joined us this year. Canon Malcolm Evans attended BCS from 1947-1950, carried out university studies at Queen's University, Westcott House, Cambridge, and last year attended the National Defence College in Kingston. Father Malcolm is Chaplain of St. Martin's and teaches Religious Education, Economics and World Issues. Mrs. Ursula Evans recently associated with the Toronto School of Art, received her B.A. from Trinity College, Toronto, was appointed Director of Alumni this past fall. Mr. Michael Fox who received his B.A. from the University of Western Ontario joined the Geography Department, Mrs. Hélène Dufour became a member of the French Department this year having completed her B.A. from Université de Sherbrooke. Mrs. Suzanne Nadeau joined our Nursing Staff and Mrs. Rita Hawketts came to us this year as Houseparent in Gillard House.

We regret that at the end of this school year the following members of our staff will be leaving BCS: Mr. Rodney Lloyd came to the School in 1966 as a member of the English Department. He has been actively involved in Drama, has been advisor to the Yearbook Staff, he is a past Housemaster of School House and McNaughton House.

Mr. William Badger, a member of staff since 1968 when he joined the Mathematics Department, of which he has been Head since 1970. Mr. Badger has also been Housemaster of Ross House since 1973 and has been largely responsible in recent years for the development of the School's Computer Programme.

Miss Carol Morelajo came to BCS in 1976 and has taught Physical Education and Mathematics.

Miss Jennifer Campbell, who attended BCS from 1972 to 1976 and was a Prefect in her final year has taught Remedial Reading since she became a staff member in 1979.

Miss Olga Barbarov came to BCS in 1979 and has taught Spanish.

And, Mr. Gary Harvey who since 1979 has been a member of the Mathematics Department.

We thank all of these teachers for the work that they have done in many areas over the years, and we wish them well in the future and success in their careers.

Last term I announced to the School in Chapel and to the other members of our constituency through a letter from Mr. Hallward and in the Alumni Newsletter the appointment of David Cruickshank as the 24th Headmaster of BCS. At the same time it was announced that I would take on a new role, that of President of the School. These modifications in the traditional administrative structure of BCS are bold, innovative and exciting for us all.

It is an indication that BCS does not intend to stand still, but rather to move aggressively forward and to meet head on the many new challenges with which we will be faced in this decade.

It is certainly a pleasure for me to have with me on this stage today the Headmaster-elect with whom I have worked so closely for almost two decades.

Our congratulations, David, on your appointment, and you can rest assured that you will receive from this quarter all manner of support and assistance in the task that lies ahead for you.

The Headmaster-elect has asked that I make you aware of the following appointments which he has made within the staff for the 1982-83 academic year.

Mr. Bateman has been appointed Assistant to the Headmaster and Director of

Admissions and Mr. Romanado has been appointed University Advisor.

Three new academic Department Heads have been named: Mr. Perrier in Mathematics; Dr. Coleman in Science; Mr. Gallagher in History.

Within our House System, Mr. and Mrs. Perrier become Houseparents in Glass; Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher will replace Mr. Perrier in Grier North; Mrs. Sakamoto has been appointed Houseparent in Ross, and Major Turner will assume a new role as Head of School House.

Our congratulations and best wishes go to these members of staff for a successful term of office.

At this time I would like to express on your behalf our thanks to all the members of our teaching staff and their families and to all those who work on this campus. Your loyalty and support and your untiring efforts on behalf of the school community contribute in the most essential manner to our continuing success at BCS. I would like to thank most sincerely Mr. Owen, the Senior Master, Mr. Detchon, the Director of Studies, Mr. Cruickshank, the Director of Admissions, Mr. Goodwin, the Director of Athletics, Mr. D.F. Watson, the School Controller, Mr. Andy Johnson, the Bursar, Mrs. Brady, the School Matron, and all our Housemasters. We greatly appreciate your help throughout the year. It would not be possible for us to administer a program of the complexity of ours without your assistance.

I also take this opportunity to congratulate the students of this school. BCS's success is your success. Your enthusiasm, your willingness to work hard at all you do, not just for yourselves, but for your school and for your friends makes BCS the fine place that it is. On your behalf I congratulate Marc Le Pottier, Head Prefect, and Prefects: John Appleby, Patricia Brodeur, Suzanne Bruneau, Robin Cruickshank, Sherrie Cryan, Martha Cunningham, José Esté, Mark Johnson, Brian MacFarlane, Lorenzo Martinelli, Marc Meir and Susan Ogilvie.

We have all reaped innumerable benefits from the leadership which you have demonstrated and which you have encouraged in others. I especially want to congratulate and thank those students whose efforts as superior academics, captains of school teams, Cadet officers and NCO's, members of the Activities Committee and the Dining Hall Committee, as leaders and organizers of Clubs, in plays and choir and band, have given their best to the numerous programs which we offer.

I would like to congratulate those students who have been recently appointed School Prefects for 1982-1983: Head Prefect, Susan Mitchell, and Prefects Denyse Bruneau, John Gilmour, Jane Hawketts, Heather Mackinnon and Andrew Setlakwe. Also, my congratulations to the new House Captains for 1982-1983: Gillard House - Nancy Doddridge and Janet Ondaatje; Glass House - Karen Halil and Jennifer Winsor; Grier North - David Brodeur, Bruce Gilchrist, Nelson Morales-Bello; Grier South - Christian Allard; McNaughton House - Fernando Alayeto. Smith House - Ross Gilchrist, John Kipphoff and Marco Marchini; Williams House - Dumas Mauglie and John-Edwin Martin; Ross House - Carl Bock, Andrea Fields and Kurt Johnson.

We congratulate you and our best wishes go out to you for a successful and rewarding year.

The Record For The Year, which I hope you will all read, obviates the necessity of my reviewing the School Year, a task made impossible now because of the breadth and variety of our many programmes. Each year as I help to compose the Record For The Year I am impressed not only by the numerous accomplishments and successes but also by the incredible number of students who have contributed to life at BCS and whose names appear in that booklet. It is this participation, this involvement, this enthusiasm, that is the spirit of BCS, and it is this spirit that makes our community unique.

To those of you who are graduating this day: we congratulate you on achieving this plateau in your careers. We hope that as you experience this Closing Ceremony and perhaps mentally review your time at BCS that you will feel that what you have learned, not just in the classroom, but in all that you have done, has been of lasting value to you. Closing is really the wrong word to use because this is really not an ending but a beginning for those of you who will go on to university or college and as well for those of you who will return as V11th Formers next year.

To those of you who leave us, we hope that you recognize that you have a lasting responsibility to use what you have learned here for the benefit of others. Wherever you go keep in mind that to serve others, in schools, universities, communities, hospitals, in whatever role you can, must be part of your lives.

Similarly, those of you who are returning here as seniors in this School as part of the V11th Form, have a similar responsibility. We look to our Prefects but we look to you all to accept the leadership role for the benefit of all in this community.

Hence, we wish you luck in your many roles and with your many tasks. We know that you are well prepared to meet the challenges of life and we hope that each of you will meet with continued success not only next year but in all the exciting years which you have before you.

June 5, 1982

John D. Cowans

Prefects



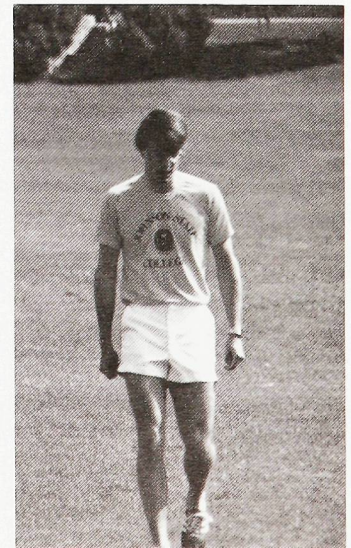
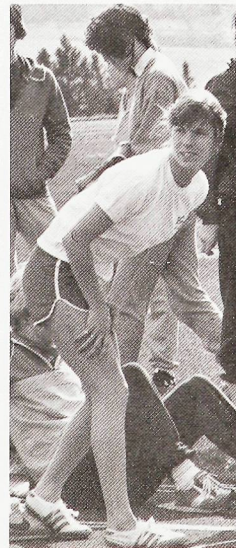
FRONT ROW: M. Cunningham, M. Johnson, M. LePottier, Head Prefect; Mr. Cowans, B. MacFarelane, J. Appleby, S. Ogilvy.
SECOND ROW: P. Brodeur, J. Este, L. Martinelli, S. Bruneau, M. Meir, R. Cruickshank, S. Cryan.

What can I say? National Sex Week is over! I'm sitting in the Prefect's Room, our favorite 109, and I miss the mess. It's June 10th and we're already history. This room brings back so many memories; the yelling, the screaming, the laughing, the crying ...

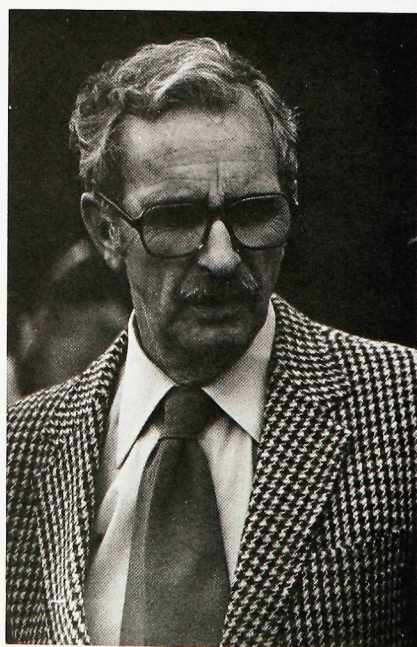
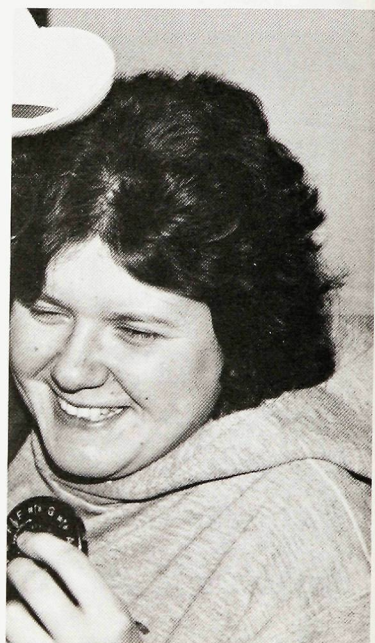
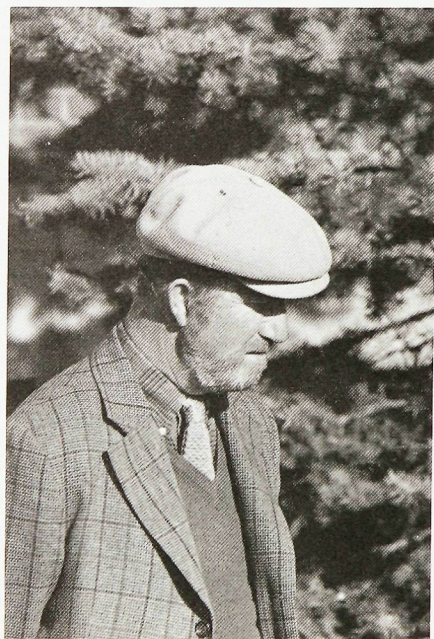
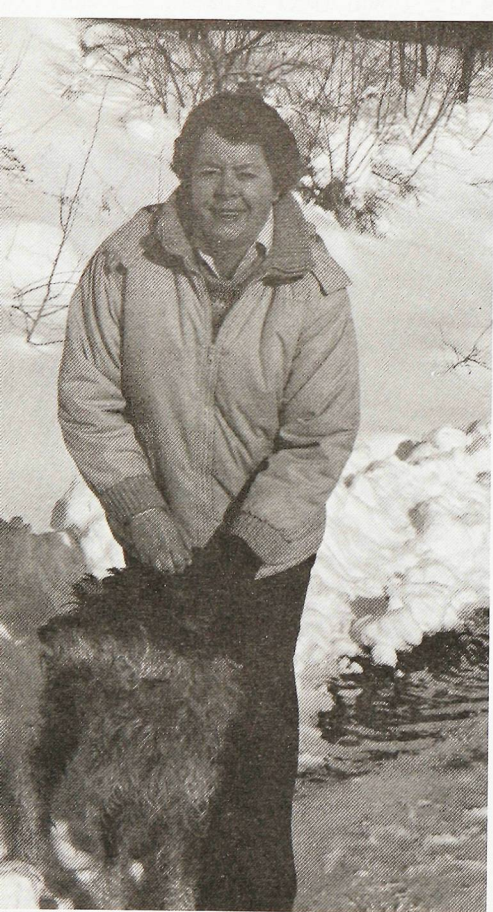
No more pizza from Jerry's when everybody is at prep. No more Love Boat during spares. No more girls changing for cadets. This is depressing.

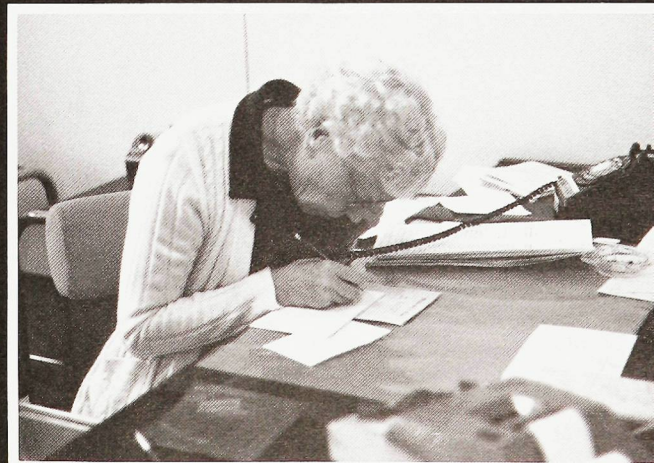
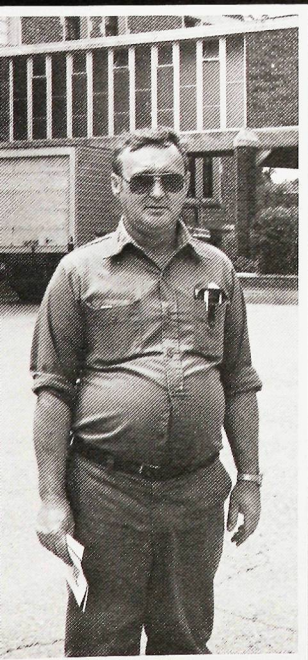
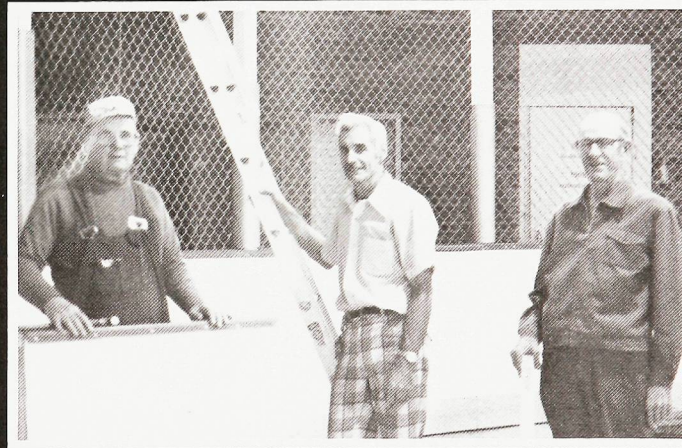
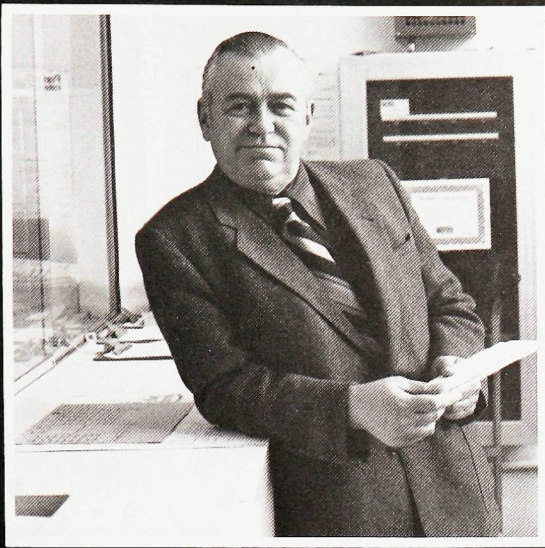
All in all, think back on a great year. Discipline, sometimes the ignorance of others gave us a hard time, but we managed fine. In my eyes, we were the best group to have done the job.

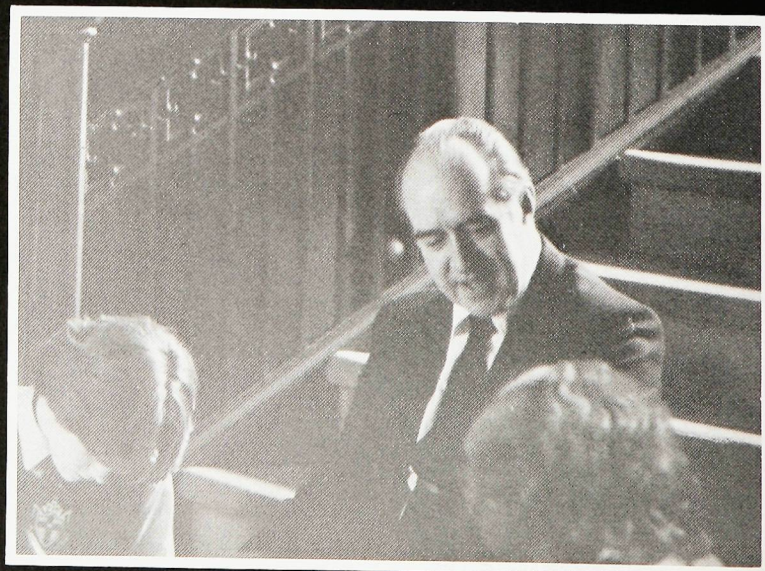
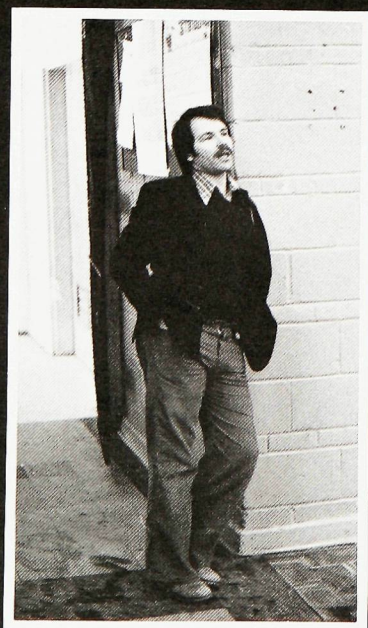
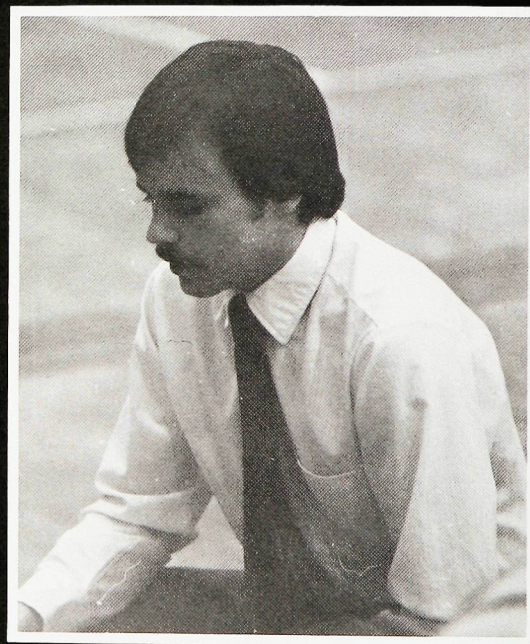
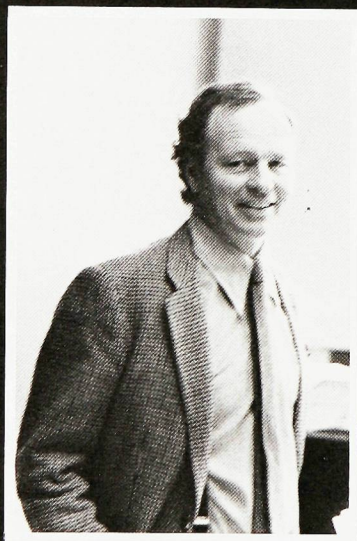
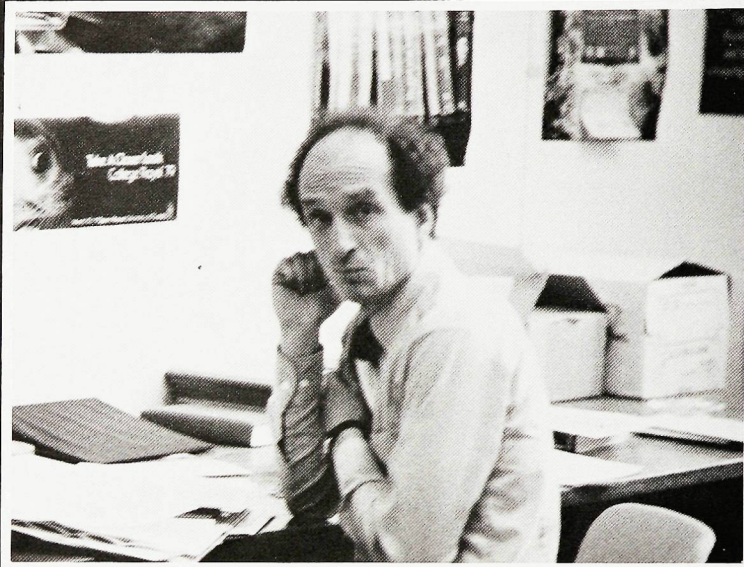
Thanks,
LeP.

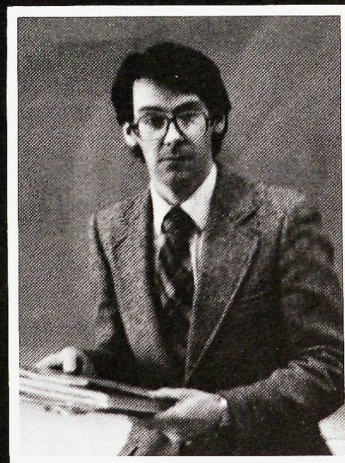


Staff

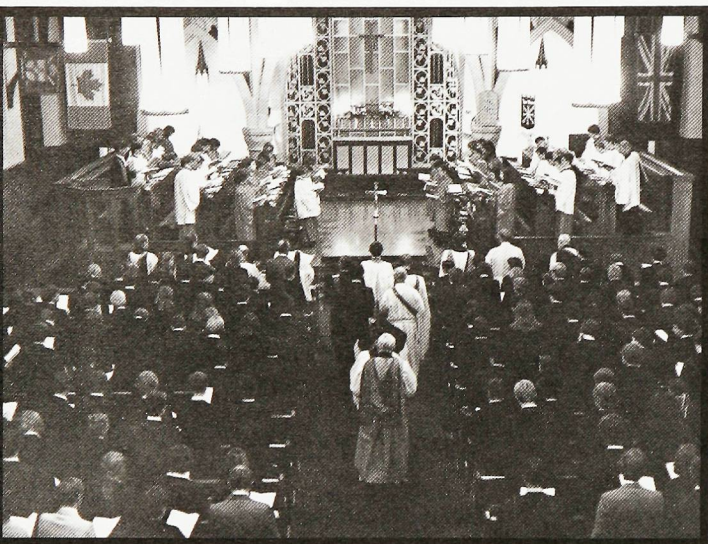








Induction Service

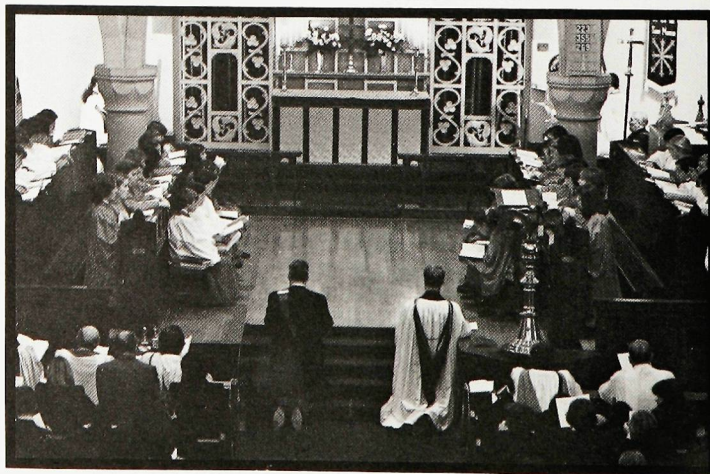
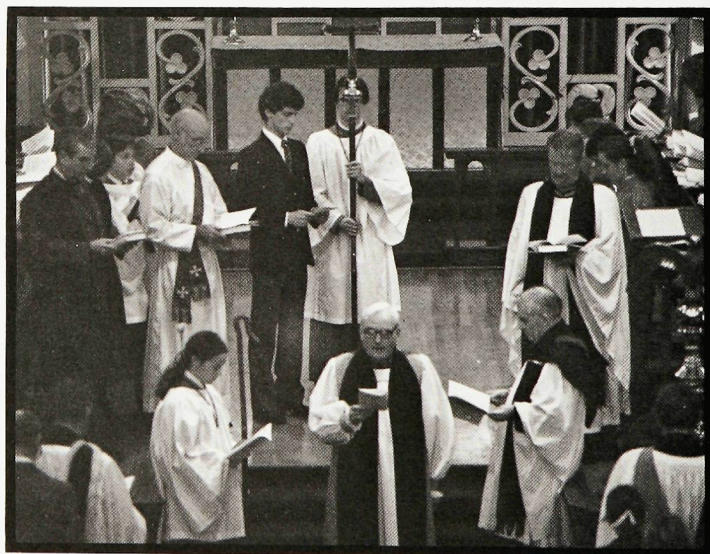


On Sunday evening November 15, 1981, the Rev'd Malcolm Evans was inducted to the Chaplaincy of St. Martin's, Bishop's College School. Officiating clergymen included; Bishop Allen of Quebec, Bishop T.G. Matthews, as well as representatives from the various denominational churches of the area. The whole school attended this evening service.

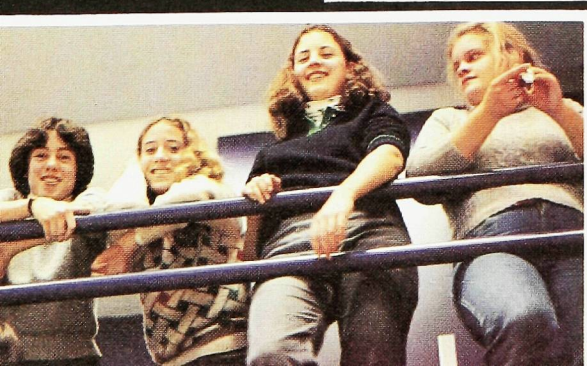
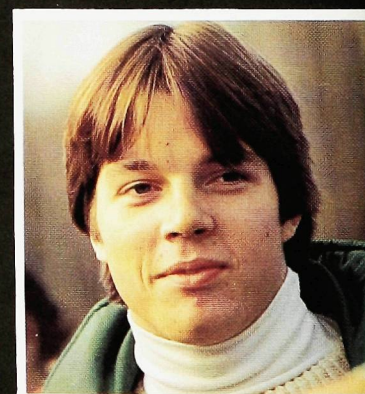
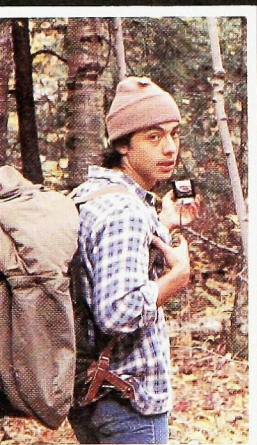
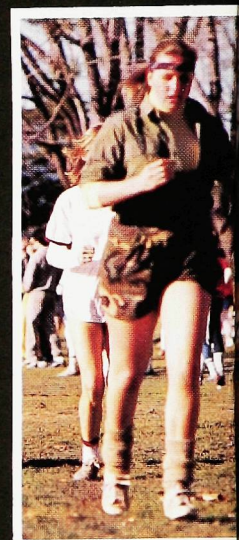
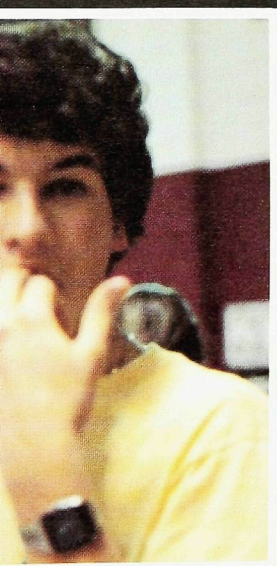
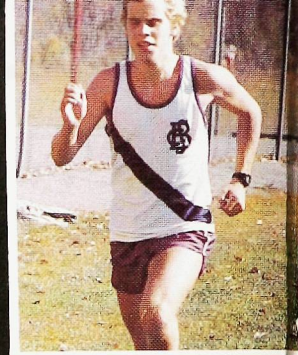
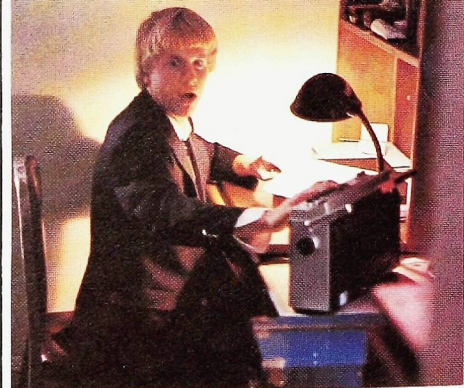
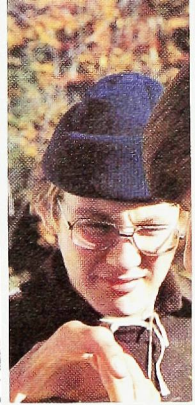
The symbolic tokens as signs of ministry were presented to Father Malcolm by; A.P. Campbell, Esq., the Bible, Janet Ondaatje, the water, Marc le Pottier, a stole, Charles Black, a prayer book, the Rev'd H. Hawes, the Constitutions and Canons of the Church, Avery MacKay and David Brodeur, bread and wine, Natasha Stairs, the keys of the chapel.

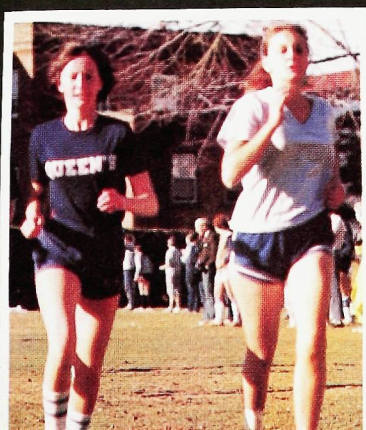
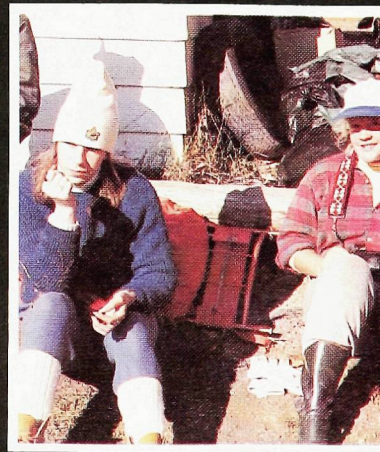
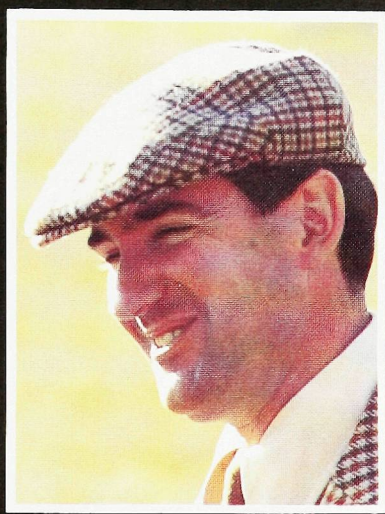
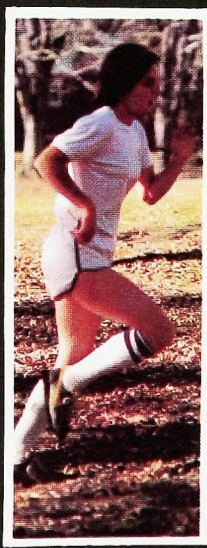
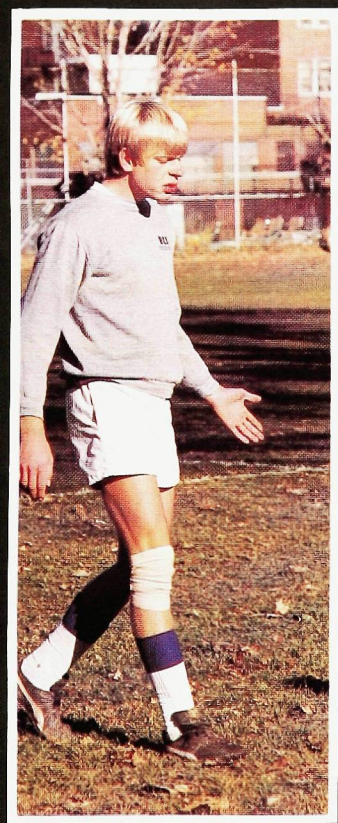
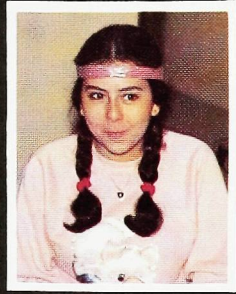
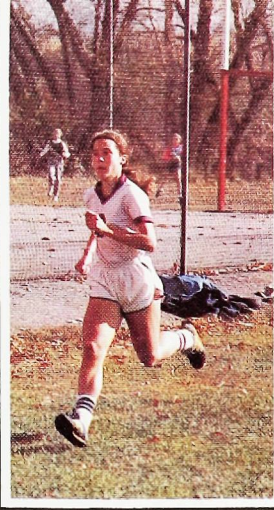
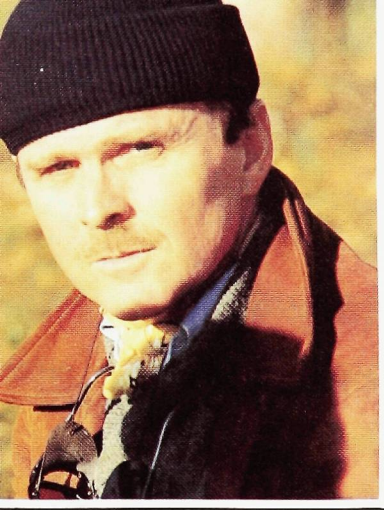
The service ended with a sermon by the Hon. James K. Hugessen, choral renditions and blessing by the Bishop.

R.O.



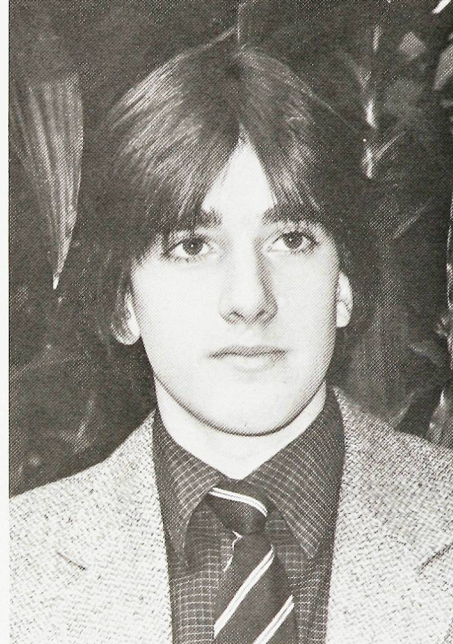




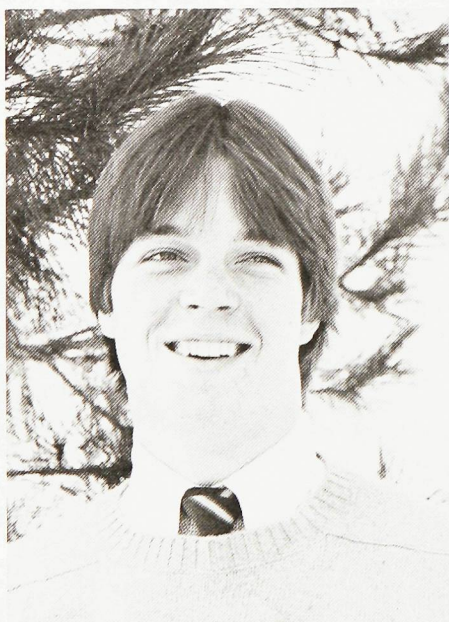


Jon Aitken '80

John has been with us for two years. With his departure the school will surely miss his taste of music and flashy clothes. Our resident Elvis Costello has graced many a coffee house with his unique method of dance. John will be remembered for his cool disposition towards his work, especially his control over physics assignments. As a member of two theatrical productions, John holds an important role in this year's Julius Caesar. He has been a devoted member of choir and spent a spring working with Adventure Training crease. Always one to find the easy way of doing things, John joined the band his first year and has remained there as a drummer. Wherever you go John we know you'll be having a blast. Best of luck.



John Appleby '77 Prefect



John came here from New Brunswick in second form and he certainly made himself noticed.

In six years he participated in almost every possible activity at the school (legal or not), and he always managed to become a strong leader because of his everlasting spirit of sacrifice and effort.

John constantly brought, with his typical laughter, a tone of fun and game wherever he went; his jokes, directly from the cold white north, always helped pick up the spirit in the worst moments.

The fact that he managed to survive the school system for six years definitely proves that John is a "true B.C.S. boy" as he always showed on the football and rugby fields and in the hockey rink.

We all wish that John will reach his goals and especially become the first player in the National Football League from B.C.S.

WE WILL ALWAYS BE WATCHING FOR SOME NO. 7 GOING FOR A T.D.

Sally Bishop '81

"Sally, are you really in seventh form?"

Sally bounced into Glass House with her special smile and character. Ever since that first day, she has been the world's greatest friend. When times were rough, she was there to lend an ear.

Remember

- pizza at your house
- freezing our butts off watching Senior Hockey
- subs from Jerry's!
- our long talks until two in the morning
- hanging around the Prefect's room

Thanks a million Sally for being such an amazing friend. I'll Miss ya!
love,
JoJo

P.S. Sorry for the interruptions when you were with J.A.!!!





Tony Brodeur '77

Tony came to B.C.S. five long years ago. During this time he has accomplished many things, an example of which was winning this year's school X-Country Race. He has been on Sr. Soccer, X-Country Skiing (colors) and Track and Field (colors). He has succeeded both academically and in the field of sports.

The best way to describe Tony is that he is always joyful and carries a smile wherever he goes. When you are depressed, he will find a way to cheer you up. I should know, I was his roommate when he was just a young lad in Grier North.

Tony will probably end up in either McMaster, Waterloo, or Western. But wherever you go Tony, I wish you all the good luck in the world. Bonne chance!

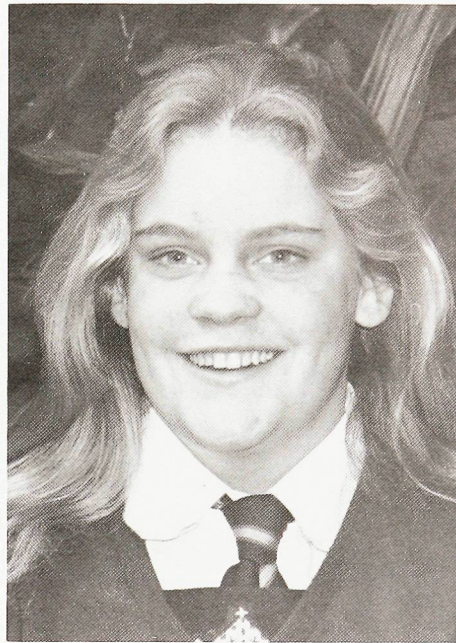
Your worn out running friend,
A.J.C.

Looking back on my four years here at B.C.S. there have been many great times that have come and gone. Only now, as I'm leaving B.C.S. have I come to realize that there may never be funner or more carefree days than those I've spent here. There are many cherishable memories that will never leave me ...

4th Form trip to Toronto (maybe someday you'll get your toothpaste Butch!)R.B.'s Dryer....Spring Dances....Knowlton....Oakville....Florida...."Bobs"....the public zero....tear sessions....laughing fits (all of them!)....Reservoir....Boys....Sr. Soccer '81....my roomies (all of them)....The Room 109....messages (all of them)...."es" (thanks Sue)....and especially the "Gang"

Special thanks to S.C., M.C. and S.O. for always being there. Don't forget me, I'll never forget you!

Thanks for all the great times and memories.



Patricia Brodeur '77 Prefect

Suzanne Bruneau '79 Prefect

Dear Suzanne,

I've always found it hard to express my love for someone in words; which explains why it has taken me so long to write this.

The crush I had on you when you arrived in fifth form has grown into an admiration for your three solid years of first team colours and achievement ties. Your work as a prefect has only furthered my respect.

The purpose of this letter, however, is to thank you for all you've done for me and everyone around you. Sometimes, it must be hard to deal with the never ending soap opera, but you always do. You are always there. I want you to know as well, that I am always here for you, and my love will be strong no matter how far away you are. Good luck for the years to come, and stay in touch. You are really a great friend.

Love B.

Raymond Carmichael '77

Life is so strange with it's changin, yes indeed.
Well, I've seen the hard times and the pressure has been on me
But I keep on workin like a workin man do
And I've got my act together, gonna walk all over you.

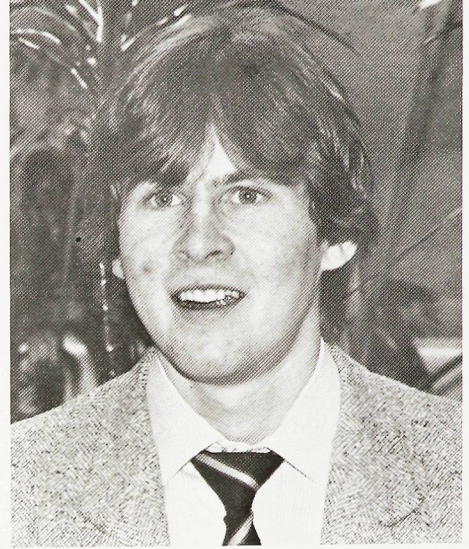
If I leave here tomorrow
Would you still remember me?
For I must be travelling on now
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.

It's been so long since I've been gone
Another day here might be too long for me
And travellin around I've had my fill
Of broken dreams and dirty deals.

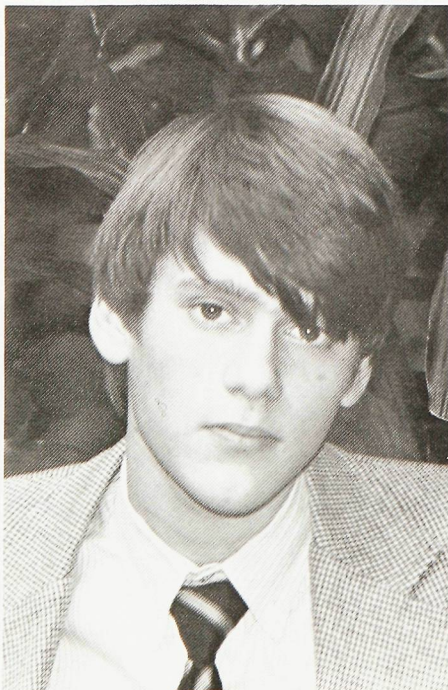
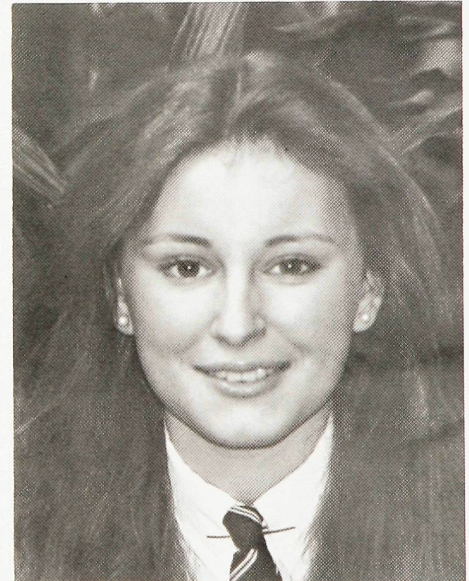
I'll miss old friends that I've had
Times will change but I'll be glad when I go home
I don't know why the thought came to me
But why I'm here I really can't see.
And now

I wanna come home
It's been so long
Since I've been away
And please don't blame me
'Cause I've tried
I'll be comin' home to stay.

Lynyrd Skynyrd
(and Ray)



Leslie Cote '80



André Creel '77

1982 signs the last of five years that André spent at Bishop's. We will always remember him for the sense of duty and precision that is with him in everything he does.

His accomplishments along the years have been great, but 7th Form was certainly the peak of André's life at B.C.S.: instructing Officer in Cadets, prominent Tenor in the Choir, student librarian, very active member of Agora, and most of all new star of B.C.S. Running Club.

The person that I saw running for the first time four years ago could barely do a lap; this year that same person ended up in the top group of Cross-Country Runners of the province of Quebec.

André's will to improve is what did it all, and also what will bring him to succeed in all his goals.

Good luck.
L.M.

Robin Cruickshank '75 Prefect

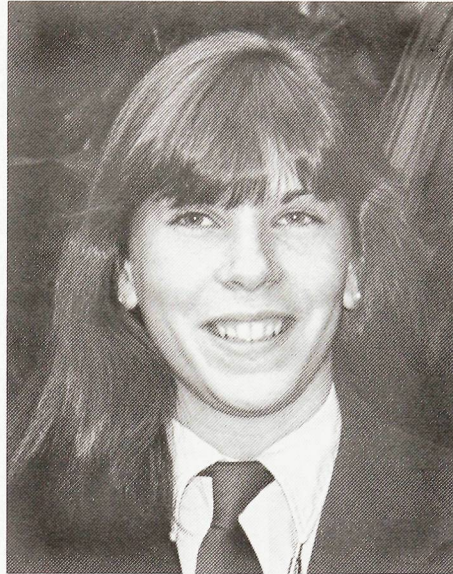
Who is this blue eyed, blond haired hunk with all the girls on his arms! It's Robin Cruickshank, from "Numquam" to "six pack" he has changed in many ways. He has transformed from the pudgy second former to the well built seventh former with lots more sex appeal and self esteem. There are even rumours flying around that he has been spotted lurking around Glass house and in the strangest places, eh Rob!

Now besides being all around goodlooking, he's also an all around jock, easily covering Sr. football, or hockey and in the spring the ever popular adventure training.

I have been here with Robin for six years now and his friendship and closeness has meant a lot to me, I wish him good luck in years to come, as many of us do, and for now I'll just say "chow"

love Sher

Thanx to Patty, Marth and Sue,
For being there when I needed you.
Thanx to Robin, Ray and John
For being here with me six years long
Thanx to Lou, Bruce, Pot and J,
Fun was with you each and every day;
And a great big thanx to Marc, Mike
and BRI,
Who will always be my special guys.



Sherrie Cryan '75 Prefect

Martha Cunningham '78 Prefect

Gillard, Margo, Ausable Chasm, "Doodle", choir, junior soccer, modern dance, "Cookie", 3rd table from the back, intramurals, band, "Boots", tea dance, Heath, Og, hiding in closets, junior basketball, colours, 5th form geography trip, "Spoon", grad, matrices, Knowlton, senior soccer, "Bill", New Jersey, common room, "special", the rumour, G.T.A., seargent, I.H.A., mighty of the year, work, suck tie, 109, "boots" (again), Prefect, the "room", cookies, old boys, "Cajun", LOLA, rock and roll, officer, laughing in Eco., good times and more...

WHAT A PLACE!!!



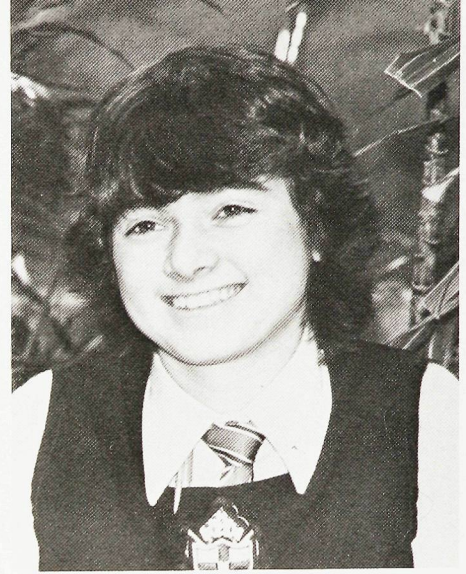
Lynda De Jong '79

Under that shy reserved exterior lurks a crazy sense of humour. Her comments uttered in a high-pitched voice with a straight face are enough to send the east wing into a fit of giggles.

She's known in Glass House for her endless fantastic culinary shrill (always babying frozen bread), her punk shoes, and her endless supply of coins from every country except Canada. (No Linda your Greek coin won't fit in the washing machine!) Lynda is absolutely sure she has no resemblance to her brother, and can be found arguing the fact in the common room.

A sincere friend and patient roommate ("I promise this time I won't be late getting up") We wish you the best!

Monica



Munch came to us in her 5th Form. Throughout her 3 long years with us she has done nothing but weave her way into the hearts of everyone who was lucky enough to get to know her.

I guess you could say that she was one of those people who jumped from sport to sport. Yes, she has gone from Junior Volleyball in her first year, to "Mighty of the Week" in I.H.A. As far as Cadets are concerned, somehow, no one knows how, she worked her way into the Q.M.

Being a part of Gillard House, she has put all she could behind supporting her second home. Yep, for a little person she has a lot of support and our House activities have benefitted from her involvement. She's great and will be missed by everyone.

All I can say is "Salut Donna", don't forget B.C.S., Gillard, and all those Bish Bops. Most of all, don't forget all our good times (every weekend!) One more thing, don't ever, ever forget me!

N.E.D.

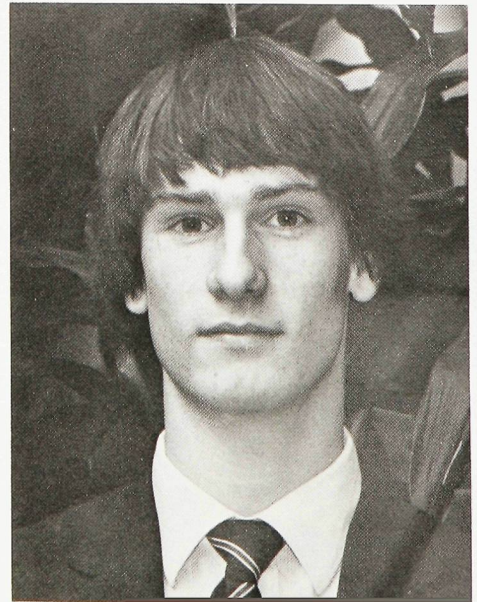
"Time keeps flowing like a river,
Time; beaconing me.
Who knows when we shall meet again; if ever,
but time keeps flowing like a river; to the sea."

Alan Parsons Project.

Bruce Duncan '78

Do not ask the stones or trees how to live;
They cannot tell you; they do not have tongues.
Do not ask the wise man how to live;
For if he knows, he will know he cannot tell you.

If you would learn how to live; do not ask the question
It's answer is not in the question, but in the answer;
Which is not in words.
Do not ask how to live, but instead, proceed to do so.



Jose Esté '79 Prefect



This quiet little Spanish boy came to B.C.S. in fifth form, and was deposited in Smith House. The Spanish connection found him and pretty soon, another voice could be heard babbling at the spic table.

It wasn't until this year that we learnt that his quietness was just a cover for the strong guy underneath. Could it be because he had to take care of the animals in the zoo? (Remember that one particular Saturday night?)

José has done a lot for the school. His work as a prefect was successful and his work on the G.T.A. and the Activities Committee was well appreciated. In Fall, he showed us how they play soccer in Venezuela, though an injury cut short his season this year. Winter saw him attacking the ice for two years in I.H.A. and then switching to Cross-Country Comp. Rugby is his game in the Spring and he showed us what he could do once that temper got going.

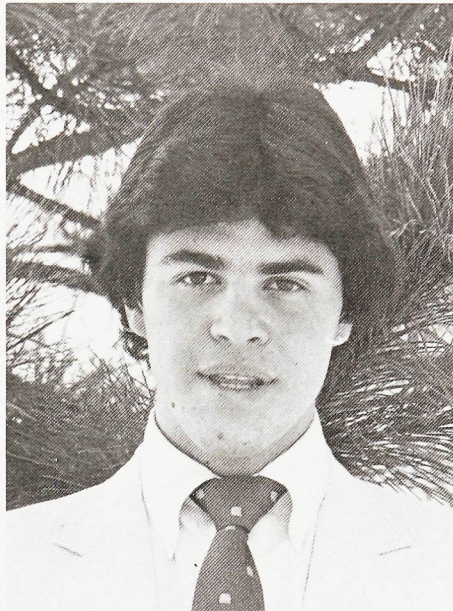
José, you made us happy, you made us sad. I just want to thank you for being yourself in this crazy school called B.C.S. Where would I be without my daily hug and shake?

Marfa

Always there when you need him,
Never frowning but smiling.
To brighten up a face that is dim,
On occasions that are depressing.
Notorious for ... "See ya later pally"
In his eyes you will find a friend,
On the soccer team he'll never tally.

Forever, together with his blondy,
In or out of the school he is not phony,
Giving all his best.
Usually time and time again without rest,
Endless smiling with his rambunctious laugh;
Regardless if it is in math.
On target with his "practical jokes" on you,
ANTONIO we will all miss you!

Y.W.G.R.



Antonio Figueroa '79



Shahravan Golesorkhi '81

After returning back to B.C.S. his name has been re-established at Jerry's and St. Hubert. Sharavan's main objective in returning for Seventh Form is to win the goalie of the year award in the I.H.A. He is quiet at school; well-known for his Iranian and English tales. His favorite pastime at school is torturing people! (squeezing hands) Where ever you go next year I wish you good luck in everything. B.C.S. will miss you Persian!

Jean Saucier

Monica Halil '79

They finally assimilated you Monica! I know, it took two years but they did it, they always do you know. Look what happened to you; you play Field Hockey (Captain in fact), you wear button-down shirts and I've even seen a pair of Levi's swinging about! But some things haven't changed, you're still the most thoughtfulest, most befuddledest, most looking-like-your-sisterest person there is about. And talk about practical, you can always count on Monica to remind you of all the things that need doing (thanks Monica, yes they are growing) She can often be seen plotting late night conferences to combat the school's "unnecessary" (with kazoos and party hats of all dangerous weapons!) Indeed, what a dangerous person you are, with your calm manner, silly jokes and that cozy laughter followed by a "But no I really mean it." So Monica, you have been happy here, and now it's time to go. May you carry a bit of this place with you forever.

Anne



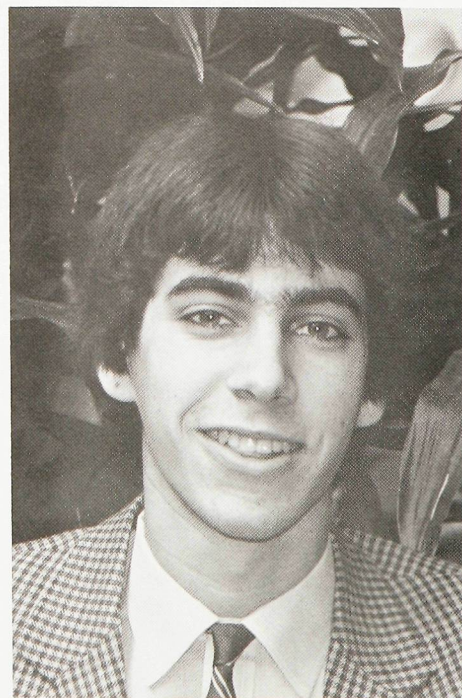
Mark Johnson '79 Prefect



You've got places to go,
You've got people to see,
Still I'm going to miss you,
But anyway.
I wish you good spaces,
In the far away places,
You go.
And if you need,
somebody, sometime,
You know I'll always be there!
Thanks for all the good times,
Keep in touch!

Love Og.

John Kidd '80



Lynne Kouri '79



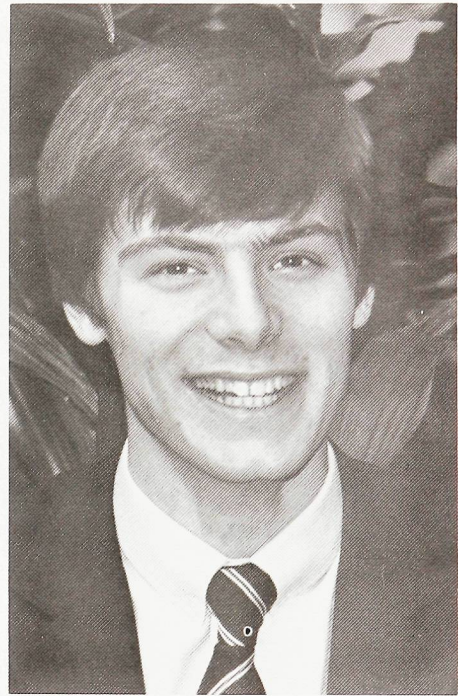
Marc came to B.C.S. in fifth form as a foreigner and ended up Head Prefect. Not bad for a guy who didn't know what the word "Prefect" was in French.

Although not a supreme jock, he has shown us what he can do in many sports. Soccer seems to be his sport in Fall and this year, he was Assistant Captain for the Senior team. It didn't matter if they were playing in the dark because Marc lit up the field with his fluorescent cleats. In winter, he played Hockey. Yes, the Frenchman can skate too. Who knows, maybe I.H.A. will lead to N.H.L. In Spring, he managed to go from Track to Rugby.

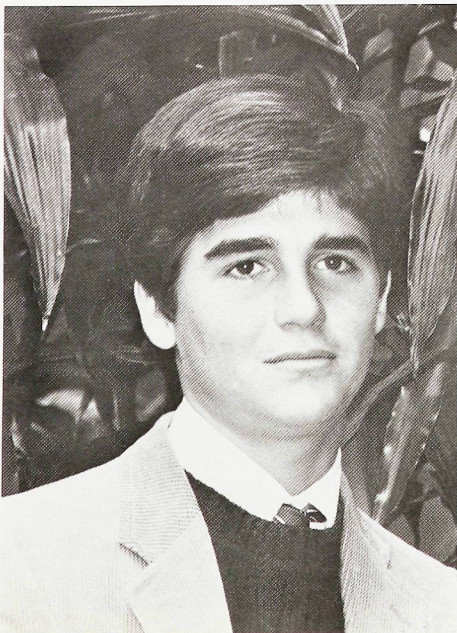
Marc is one to fall in love easily and he'll be the first to admit it, whether it be in Stanstead, Knowlton, or Florida (Grapefruit?). This year, he has decided to play the Field in Magog.

Seriously now Marc, you've done a lot for the school: Prefect, Rumour Staff, G.T.A., Dining Hall Duty, Player's Club, Choir, (just to name a few) I'm sure that the birdhouse won't be the same without you. Please don't forget all the people you've met here because we won't forget you.

Love,
Marfa.



Marc LePottier '79 Head Prefect



William Mahfood '81

THE HONORABLE ROBERT
NESTA MARLEY

by William Mahfood.

Born 1945, died 1981, at the tender age of 36. Bob Marley was a great singer among other things. He was a philosopher and a prophet from God. He was recognized the world over as a great singer and his songs were hits all over. Now dead, and left behind his wife with millions of dollars, may his soul be remembered always as one of the Selassie prophets. Jah Live.



Christopher Marshall '81

Chris has been here at B.C.S. for only one year, and now he wishes it was longer. He was on cross-country in the fall, and who knows what he'll do in the winter, and spring creases. Chris has been an excellent student, and an even greater roommate.

P.G.



When four years ago, I arrived (by chance) at B.C.S., I didn't have a clue of what my next years were going to be like. Very, very soon I discovered all the "good" and untold stuff about school life; (guess what?)

Slowly, with the increasing knowledge of this foreign dialect, I found out the best ways to live "peacefully within the rules". I truly believe that Bishop's best thing is that it offers everybody the chance to get out as much as is put in.

I wish the best of luck to all the younger Forms so that they can enjoy their life here as much as some of us did.

Amore e Pace,
L.M.

Marc Meir '77 Prefect

A commonly heard description of Marc's character was the external look he maintained for five years; stern. However, his conscious spirit that drove him through Soccer, Hockey, Rugby, Plays, Wardenship, Cadets and Prefectship (just to name a few) never stopped him from being the caring, understanding and even smiling person known to his close friends, and to anybody who needed help.

Probably in a few years we will be seeing Marc playing with "Les Canadiens", but, for now, I think we should all thank him for all he did at B.C.S. and wish him the most successful life.

L.M.





Chris MacDonald '80

This New Brunswicker, also known as Newfie, Jocko, Pinkie, Blondie and Beach Bum, arrived in sixth form, and is now having a high time. We didn't know that he could talk until the middle of his first year, and now, we can't shut him up.

He has put much into the school, believe it or not. Some of these include Activities Committee, football, hockey, and anything else he can get his dirty little hands on!

He told me to put "Get Embassy" in this article, but God knows why. I guess it's an inside joke, eh Chris?

He has been nominated as being a public disturbance by unknown sources and now suffers from insanity from too many weekends spent at B.C.S.

At the beginning of seventh form, we thought that he had been cloned, we later discovered, that it was only his twin. Yes Chris, you were like that at the beginning of last year.

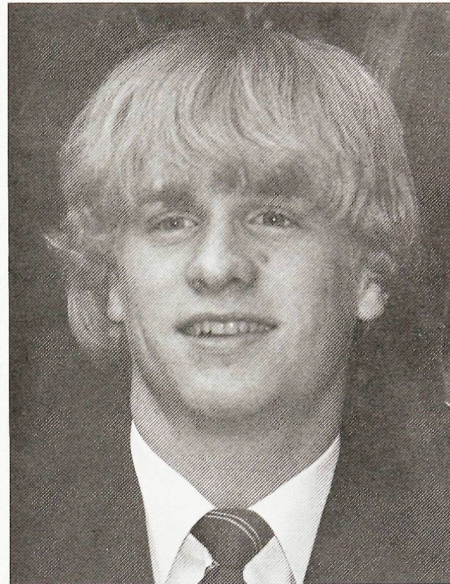
Whatever he does next year, I'm sure it'll be done with a certain amount of craziness.

Take care and don't ever forget us
M.C.

P.S. Have you heard any good jokes lately?

P.P.S. Never lose or forget your T.D.F.H.L.

Life now is scary and I can't make any sense. Was this the place to come? Did the Gods place this for my fate or am I destined for destruction? Was I meant to learn what is to learn or am I nothing but a molecule in the universe? The knowledge that I obtained up till this day is nothing to what is to come. Shall I succeed or fail? Questions so deep and so many but no one can answer but myself, in time. Joy and fear take part each day. Is it worth it to go on? Is it love I await? What shall I do? I need to live on my own but how and where? Fear is my only feeling and my comfort that I need is nowhere. Therefore I ask the question:
WHO AM I?



Keir Macdonald '81

Brian Morrison '81

Brian, Brian? Brian.

Punk? Prep? Pinhead? (I didn't mean that, I just couldn't find another appropriate "P")

What do I say about this Punky Prep from the riches of Rockcliffe? Well, his mouth is constantly moving making humorous little remarks, and his hands are moving at an equally fast pace, just in case you didn't pick up a word he said. He's the only boy in school who never hit the haircuts list. Now whether this is due to nostalgic feelings towards his Naval post or a passion for punk, I don't know. You really did pierce your ear with a safety pin for the Halloween Dance eh? Anyhow, Brian caught on quickly to lots of things. Senior Soccer was a new endeavor and had he come back next year he might have played! Who can forget that rather revealing cycling outfit of yours. (interesting!) Brian went on to Senior Hockey and finally got some real B.C.S. playing time, all of which was deserved. Could "Marigolds" have survived without his businesslike salesmanship? And what about the "Rumour"? Certainly it would have folded without "So You Want To Be A Punker, Eh?" What amazes me the most is seeing him make the transition from leather underwear and chewed shirt to Choir robe.

Seriously Brian, it has been fun and let's hope we can kid around for a long time together.

L.K.

P.S. Sorry I stole all those fried potatoes!



Tania MacDougall '81

A true member of the "Mac" clan.
Of which I am an avid fan,
This blond beauty we call Tan,
Is my pal and cousin to my ... my
man!

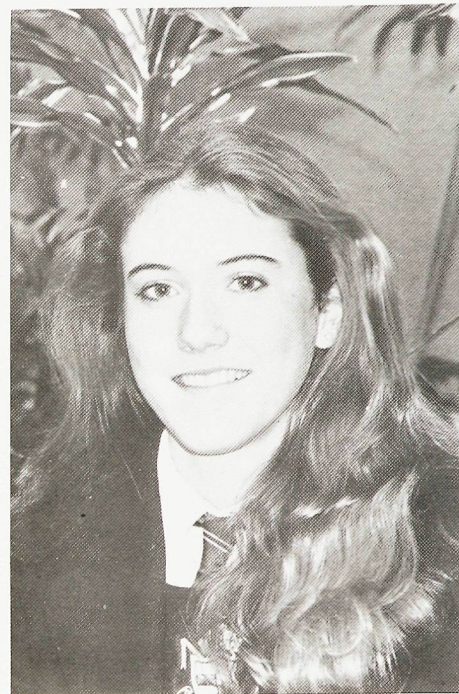
Tea for breakfast, lunch and dinner,
Chocolate Chip ice-cream when it
seemed right
At times though, she was more of a
sinner
And would eat Jill's turnovers or,
whatever else was in sight.

She had a definite "Mac"-nack for
self-expression.
Which came in handy when she read
the lesson.
Showed excellent performance in all
academics.
To say nothing for athletics.

To list just the high points of her
character
Would require the writings of many a
chapter.
A descendant of Aphrodite, goddess
of laughter,
She kept me in a permanent state of
rapture.

We all know Tania will accomplish
much in life,
She'll write her thesis and then,
perhaps a book.
What am I saying? She'll be a
mommy and wife,
For she plans to marry a Swedish
cook!

Won't forget ya, babe.
love, a fellow and devout Scorpio,
Ju.



It's that time Brian. Time for you to go on to bigger and better things. But
before you do, I want you to remember a few things.

Remember the Choir Trip to Quebec City and how we sat on the boardwalk
singing; or going to Hamilton for Bob's wedding. How can you forget "The
Taming of the Shrew". Mr. Lead himself. In "Joseph", Mr. Evans was
always saying that JOY was the key factor. Hey man! You were the JOY. You
were the one who made us smile.

So now that it's time for you to leave,
Thank's for the singing,
Thank's for the laughter,
Thank's for the love,
Thank's for the help,

But most of all,
Thank's for being you.

Love,
A million and one friends.
P.S. Let the wind blow high.

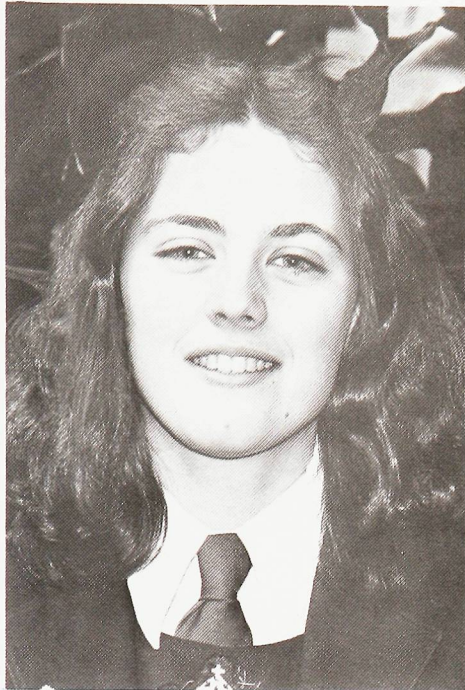
Jill Nakash '79

What is a faithful Jamaican? Jill Stevee Nakash is the answer.
Everyone noticed this when she picked up a field-hockey stick
and began putting Reggae movements into it. Seriously though,
Jill does have an exciting character. She's either gloating about
her Irie Ites room, preaching the good word for Finny, or
receiving exotic care-packages from Jamaica. She can often be
heard in the halls yelling. "But the rags in my door aren't ugly"
or "Really. I'm not related to Willy."

Now I'm going to get Bish-Boppy and say that Jill made a
great head-alto, and could often be heard singing, whether
people wanted to hear her or not. She also made a wild and
helpful roommate, who never ceased to come up with new
schemes. Oh Jill, I don't think that we're ready to graduate yet!

Tais-toi for now,
Apes





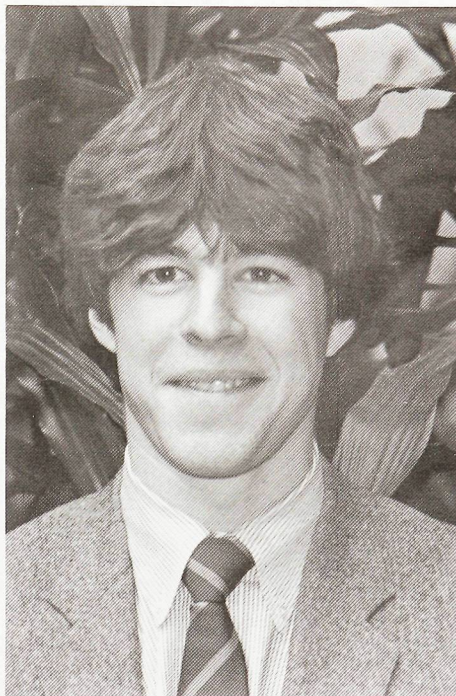
Susan Ogilvie '79 Prefect

Dear Sue,

For the past three years you've brought your happiness and shared it amongst us all. Your undying will to please has made many of us grateful to you when things were rough. Who will forget your zany moods and the times you just wouldn't shut up? You kept our spirits high and were always willing to listen. Colours in field hockey and volleyball expertise were only a couple of your many achievements. Martha and the Muffins-H.M., T.P., M.C., N.G., P.B., S.C.-Bag Face and "Sue-Og" were names constantly echoed through the halls by those in pursuit of you, and many these were. We heard about your Bobbing down in Florida and what that brought on. And then there was Jeff, but he was far from last. By the way, Ray says "Hi".

We all love you Ogs.

Love the masses



Marc Quimet '76

Yo-Yo has been here for many many "moons". Better known as OUI-OUI; Yo-Yo took precedence after sixth form matrics.

Marc has done just about everything possible in six years. He is a jock, he is a brain, but he is FRENCH.

Here is a small list of the things he has done: Soccer, Rugby, Skiing, Track, A.T., Stage Crew, Football, Cadets, Women and ...

His goal for the future is presently high above his head, but within reach in the near future.

Have Fun.

We love ya!

US



Patricia Parsons '79

When good friends walk
beside us,

On the trails we must keep,
Our burdens seem less heavy,
And the hills are not so steep.
The weary miles pass so swiftly

Taken in joyous stride,

And all the world

Seems brighter

When friends walk by our side.

Keep in touch,
Love Sue Og.

Gigi Rassow '79

If you know me,
show me.

If you analyse me,
correct me.

If you understand me,
tell me.

If you care for me,
protect me.

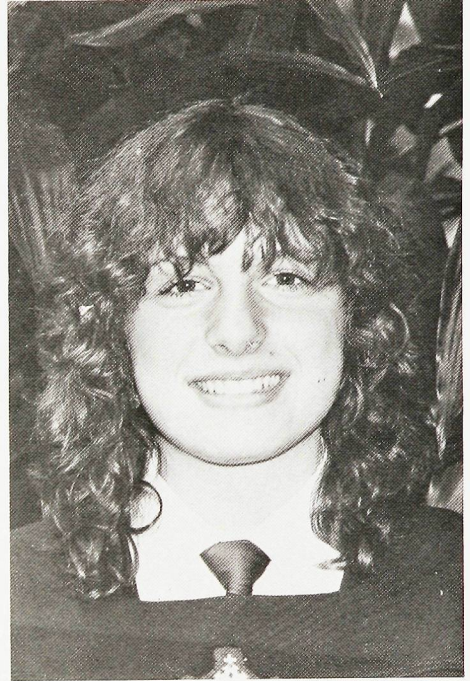
When you disagree,
speak up.

When you argue,
be careful.

When you befriend me,
open up.

When you confide in me,
be truthful stay with me and smile.

Suburu



Lucinda Reid '81



It would be selfish of me not to take this time to thank the people who made my being here possible. First of all, the Badger family for putting up with me this year. Most important of all I would like to thank my mother, for all the sacrifices that she made in order to send me here. It was well worth it.

Luv Lucy

Jean Saucier '80

Jean Saucier, Esquire, came from the bustlin' town of Val d'Or, to prove to us that all French folk weren't dull ... he's still working on it!

Sauce came to Bishop's with the idea of making a name for himself ... Sauce!??

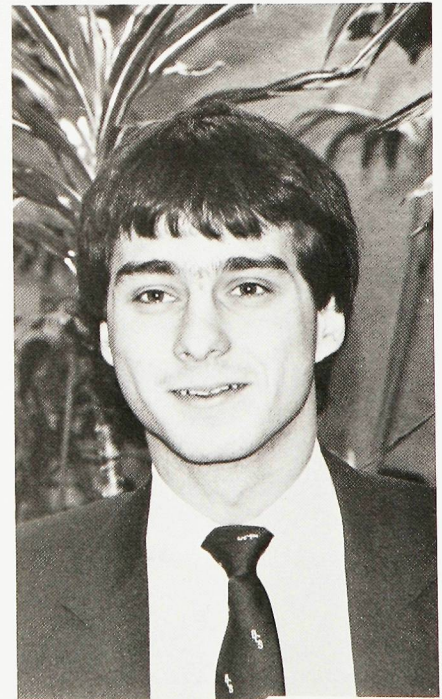
Sauce came to Bishop's with hopes of great enthusiasm ... Terry Fox Run?

Sauce came to Bishop's with thoughts of great glory ... First Liner of the Year?

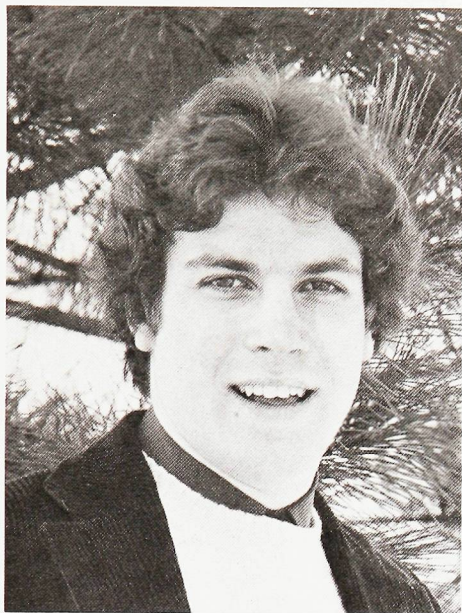
Sauce arrived at Bishop's not knowing a soul ... count them all now!!

It was great having you with us, keep up the good work!

Sharavan G.



Todd Schurman '81



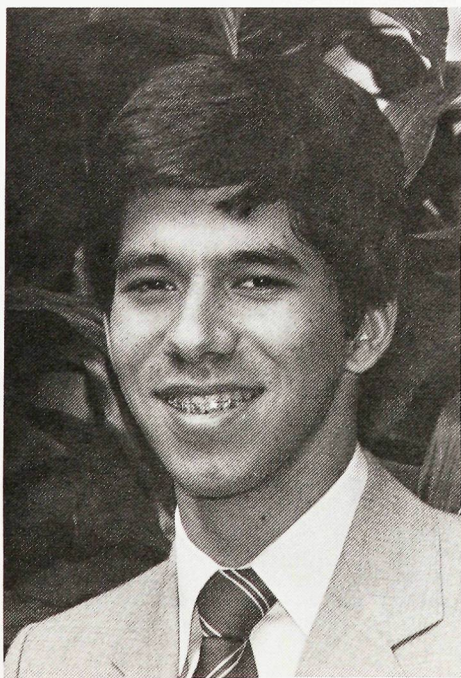
Dear Mike,

We have been here at B.C.S. together for four years now and will probably be going our separate ways next year. I know I don't have to wish you luck because you can accomplish anything you set out to do. Your smile and friendship have made the years so much easier, and I'll have a hard time next year without having you to talk to.

I hope you accomplish the goals you have set for yourself especially the ones that have to do with sports, because I know how much that means to you. But remember the school part too even though it is more of a struggle. But most of all Micheal, stay happy and don't forget me!

Todo mi amor,
Ceresa

P.S. I'll be watching for you and No. 10 on T.V. even though No. 15 is better!



Alejandro Vermeulen '81

After arriving late to B.C.S. (zwks) from colourful Colombia, Alex was somewhat confused by this new lifestyle, but it wasn't long before he understood the cultural importance and meanings of such words as: laps, send-ins, common room, coffee house, crease, and prep, to name but a few. He came with the four letter word (prep), intentions of working hard. Let's hope he makes it.

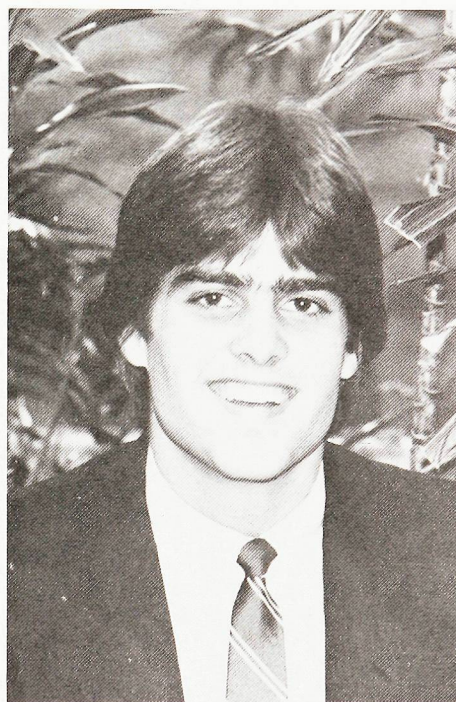
J.A.

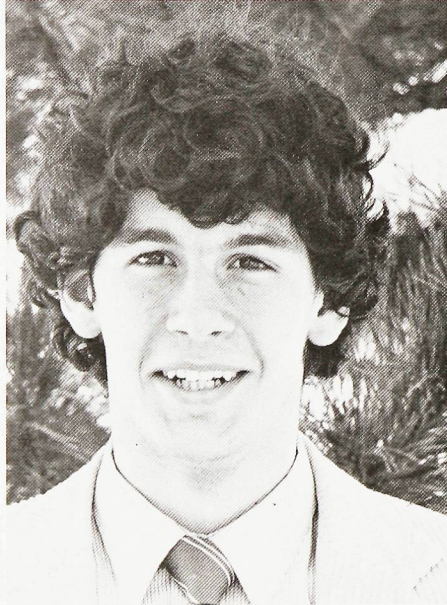
A man can be destroyed but not defeated.

ERNEST HEMMINGWAY



Micheal Stauffer '78





Paul Vincelli '81

A pinch of laughter,
A dash of looks,
A cup of friends,
Forget the books!

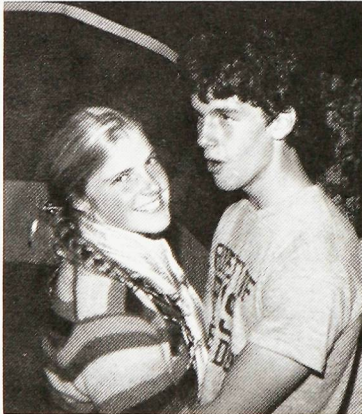
Mix all this together,
With the tune to "Bobby Brown",
You're sure to get a laugh,
And certainly not a frown.

Add speed on the track,
A piano in the shower,
Then take it up to chapel
And practice for an hour.

If you go to B.C.S.
And ask for this (please)
You'll get it half price
With a bagel and cream cheese

This combo should be rolled,
Into one tight ball,
Then pressed out and cut
Into nothing but: Paul

We all love "U"
and we'll miss "U" next year
Good luck!
love Jude



Juliana Weynerowski '81

This was our one year at B.C.S. Ju, and what a year it was. It wouldn't have been the same without you. Choir would have suffered without your singing. I might still be able to hear. Just kidding, hit me if I say that again.

Such silly memories are NOT easy to let go of. I've tried. You went beyond the call of duty. You joined the Band and the choir at B.U. You showed us how to paint properly in Art. You made Intramurals a sport. You demonstrated skill in Squash, something like I've never seen before. You joked and you laughed. You were always ready to light up with a smile - but Jack Lemmon?

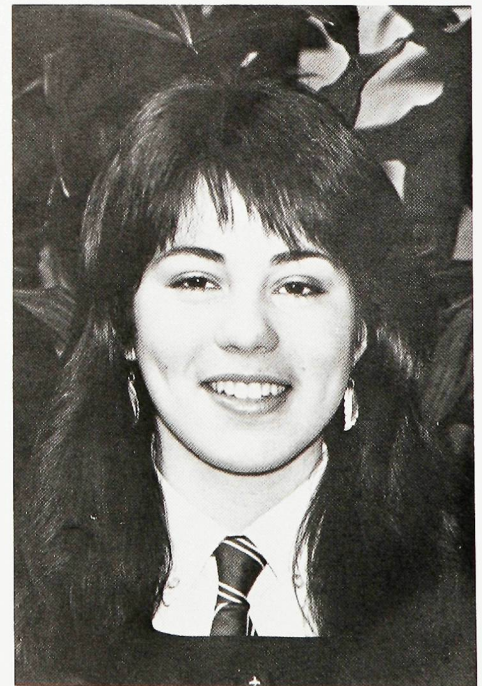
But ... Let's get one thing straight. Camels don't need gas, Weiner, but they can have a flat hoof. By the way, "Good reading of the lesson ... aggressive." That organic brew really gave me a headrush. Ah, TAKE OFF, eh! Your voice isn't squeaky (well maybe) but you don't walk funny (just well). So we got kicked out of the Library a few times. We never did get kicked out of Choir.

She used to like pitabread, until she got a "Big Mac Attack". She made frequent trips to the Dining Hall between meals for her hot-chocolate (the marshmallows went to the bottom so they melted and got gushy) and cookies.

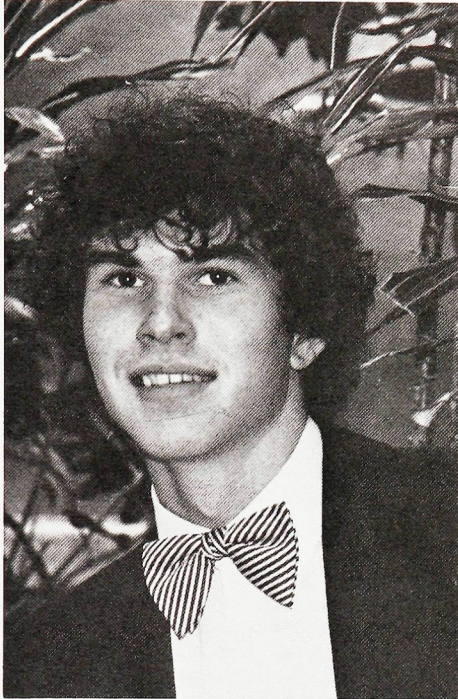
You will always be looked up to ... and up ... and up, even though you're "such a silly". What would we have done without you, Stretch?

Well Veronica, want to know something detrimental? You're a swell pal, buddy!

Love,
T.M.



Ashley Yeats '77



They say a restless body
can hide a peaceful soul
a voyager and a settler
they both have a distant goal
If I explore the heavens
or if I search inside
-it really doesn't matter
as long as I
can tell myself
I've always tried

Like a roller in the ocean
life is motion
Move on
Like a wind that's always blowing
life is flowing
Move on
Like the sunrise in the morning
life is dawning
Move on
How I treasure every minute
being part of
being in it
with the urge to move on ...

The morning breeze that ripples
the surface of the sea
the crying of the seagulls
that hover over me
I see it and I hear it
but how can I explain
the wonder of the moment
to be alive
and feel the sun
that follows every rain ...

-ABBA

Azin Eskandari '81

Friends seem to find each other
As the days and years go by
And it takes time to understand
Exactly how or why ...

But whatever path is followed
And whatever course is charted,
Kindred spirits get together
A brand new friendship's started

Thanks for being a great roomie,

Sue Og.

So I close another chapter
And prepare to move on
But the memories live on for good
For of them I am fond

I don't know where I'm going to
Or where it will all end
But to those of you who've been so swell
-Thanx, and forever be a friend

ABY

Fernando Alayeto '77

NAME: Fernando Alayeto

FILE NO.: 36,24,36.

CODE NAME: Fern (to males)

: Mr. Incredible (to females)

MISSION: To infiltrate the B.C.S. community and learn about the preppy life for five years.

SPECIAL TACTICS: 1) play soccer and hockey with incredible precision.

2) play the trumpet in the Band with not so

2) much incredible precision.

DRESS: Alligator, Polo and Fila shirts

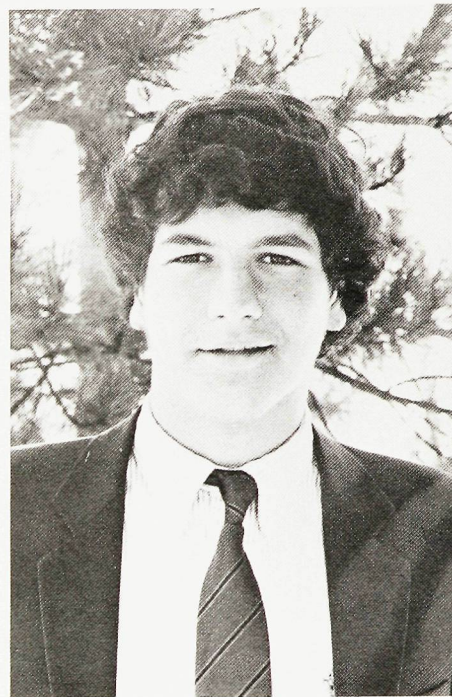
: Levi's and designer jeans

COMMENTS: - experienced 50 hours

- played disco in McNaughton

SPECIAL: - ate lots and lots of chicken

FUTURE MISSION: Get incredible S.A.T. scores and go to Harvard to see preppy life there.



Jean Paul Aparicio '77



Where does he get his energy?

From the soccer field to learning the English language. He's constantly moving. His colours in soccer could well be the birth of an international sticker. With his persistence and drive he's bound to make a professional soccer team. His willingness to learn has taught him many languages through the five years of experience. Here at B.C.S. J.P. is a living example of perpetual energy and we are all going to miss him next year. Good luck and have fun!

With Love
A Friend

Robin Badger '77

In the beginning ... (the bare facts)

Playing the clarinet occupied Monday afternoons until she realized that getting rank was difficult if one was not male. Winning all around championships occupied the Spring Term as did Golf and finally Softball.

But the dribbling of soccer balls and basketballs through and around others a foot taller were the most pleasing things to watch.

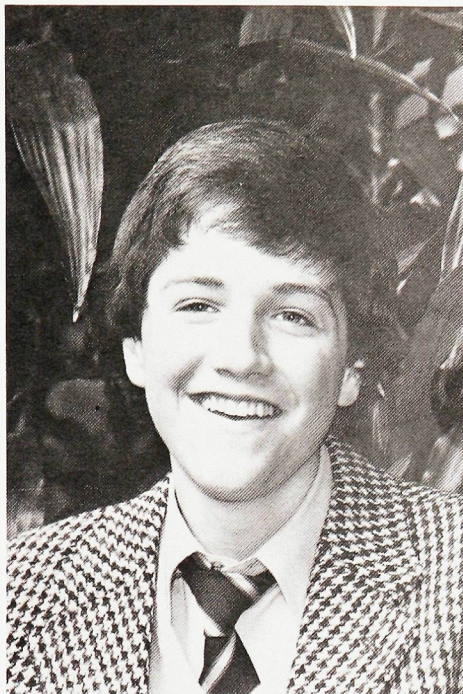
A Personal note ...

Well Badge, this is it. It's finally all over. I only wish you were coming back next year. Who's going to help me get in trouble all the time? Anyways, always remember: the Big Apple, throwing butter from the 23rd floor, our slapping routines, spastic driving, functions class (what a bunch of air heads, eh?), late nights at Gillard, boy problems (who needs them anyways!), getting lost in CEGEP, falling off walls, etc. ... I could go on forever! We've been through a lot together. Keep up the craziness and keep in touch. You're it Babe!

Luv ya always, your dancing partner at Carnegie Hall.

Ziggy





Charles Baudinet '79

Chuck arrived three years ago to leave the luxuries of the Westmount life behind. On arrival to B.C.S. he found what rules and regulations meant.

This year Bau has given up some of his social life and has devoted his time to running (not that mind) with a little academics on the side. Chuck has had his time with the women but this year he says he is down to two a term. He also finds fourth form women most desirable.

Next year Charles would like to major in football management over in Europe, where he is now looking for schools. Anyways good luck in the future Chuck and don't give up.

Fellow
R.A.C.P.A.C.er



Lorne Bezeau '80

To whom it may concern:

During my two years at this school my athletic pastimes have been Jr. football (1981 Champs), I.H.A. and Rugby.

I will probably go down in history as being the only B.C.S'er who ever preferred T.V. over the formal school dances.

When I return someday, I may be the owner of the Edmonton Eskimos, or an assembly line worker at General Motors.

Good-bye B.C.S. it's been quite an experience.



Andrew Blanchard '80

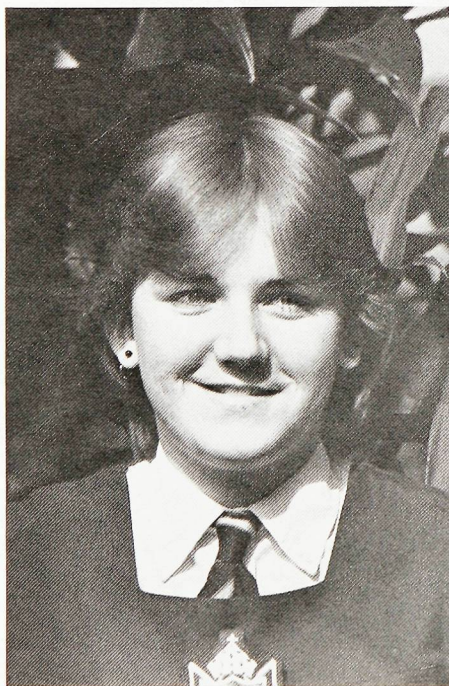
Adam Brinckman '77

Not to touch the earth
Not to see the sun
Nothing left to do, but
Run, run, run,
Let's run

House upon the hill
Moon is lying still
Shadows of the trees
Witnessing the wild breeze
C'mon baby run with me
Let's run.



Denyse Bruneau '80



In 1980 Denyse arrived from Norway destined to follow in the successful footsteps of her sisters. An academic Glass Houser, Denyse proved herself to be just as we would have expected from another member of the Bruneau family; intelligent, artistic, and athletic. Shy at first, it was only her sisters, the "French Connection" and a daring and lively little "Madoc" lady that were fortunate enough to really know her. Her academic ties, a successful Senior Basketball season, and a term on Softball, she couldn't help but to open herself up to the rest of us (and that includes one Bruce Tinkler who got that extra bit of attention!) When you tried your hand at Field Hockey, made Senior Basketball for the second year in a row, been a Dining Hall Duty member, hit a near ninety average, and have a super personality to top it all off, who can help but be impressed. Well we sure are Denyse!

Good luck even though you don't seem to need it!

L.K. and J.O.

Ju-Yong Chung '77

Play mate Data sheet

NAME: Joe Chung

BUST: 37 WAIST: 28 HIPS: 30

BIRTH DATE: BIRTH PLACE: St. Lambert Memorial hospital.

IDEAL WOMAN: active, witty, stronger than him, however, with a touch of GLASS.

TURN-ONS: Sitting down behind shopping centers eating chicken, and quiet Sunday afternoons at glass.

TURN-OFFS: Finding out he had to go to the 1981 Carnival dance.

HOBBIES: Collecting hockey shirts, doing prep during lunch, and the 50's club.

FAVORITE MOVIES: Joe takes a holiday, The Ring Leader, and the CAPRI.

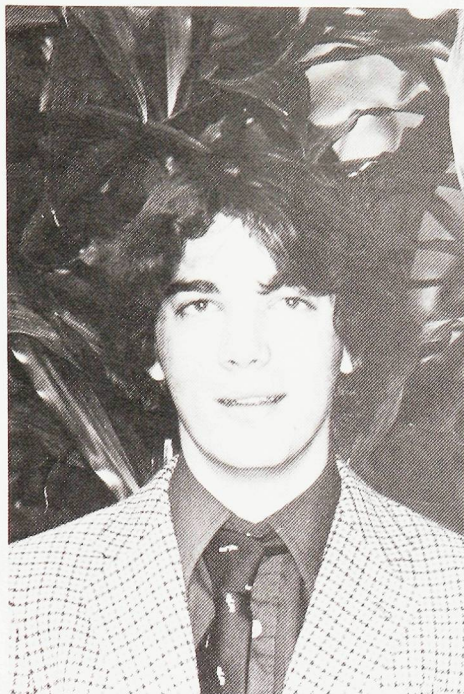
FAVORITE GROUPS: The Dead Kennedys, The Plasmatics, Joe and the ants.

FAVORITE SPORTS: Football, hockey, rugby, and Modern dance.

BIGGEST JOY: Knowing Mr. "C" is not on duty Saturday night.

Love from (your Chicken Partner)





Philippe Cliche '80

Philippe, it's hard to write this grad article; because I know we won't be together as much as before when this year will be over. It's a part of me that will go away with you.

Do you realize that we each laughed an average of 695 times since we met. Yes, I had stomach cramps because of you. (remember the glance you gave me after a certain girl said something during French class?)

You received me royally, you helped me understand the world better and I guess I owe you more than a couple of dow. You are what you are, and be proud of it.

Take care, and don't forget that "L'amitié est le seul avantage que l'homme possède sur l'animal, c'est ce qui fait si supérieur."

Tori came to B.C.S. in second form and since then she has dazzled us by her many talents! She has played soccer, basketball, and baseball. She has taken part in many activities such as choir, pound, grad, and activities committee.

She has made many friends since coming here. We've had a lot of good times, and will never forget them. If by chance she doesn't come back we will truly miss her!

See ya at Old Boys!!

Love
T.P



Victoria Cowans '77



Pamela Crossen '80

Pam Crossen came to B.C.S. for her first time in 1980 '81 and was greeted with open arms, on the top floor of Gillard House. From the first day until the last day of school she was always enthusiastic and full of energy! It was very hard for people to keep up with her at times.

She started off with Jr. soccer. We could always see Pam running down the field with her tongue hanging out!

Then came Jr. basketball, and when the other teams saw how tall she was, most of the time we had the games in the palms of our hands.

When spring came along, she was roaring to go, so she joined track and field. (remember those hills!)

Now Pam is in her graduating year, and she is going for all senior teams! Senior soccer, basketball, and baseball.

All in all, Pam has great enthusiasm towards the school! Hope to see you again next year!!!

Love
Joelly Goodson

April Cyr '80

Youse guys thought Apes was really timid when she first came, eh? Those green polka-dotted shoes proved that wrong quickly. Well, we are still waiting for an acceptable reason from our Gaspesian why she want to make Basketball or why she hangs her Beatles poster upside down, but Apes will be Apes wherever she goes, and that includes Coffee Houses.

Most will be glad to know that we have narrowed down the causes of April's spontaneously freaky behavior. It is either one of two things: an overdose of spiders or hazardous fumes from pillows. Whatever it is, keep it up.

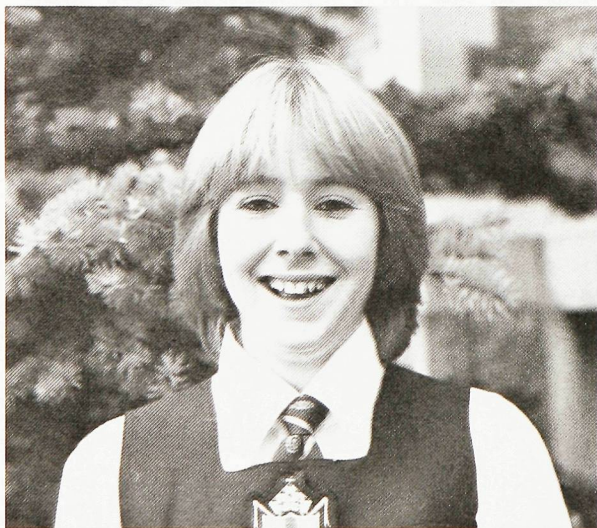
Well, we all want you back next year or else there will be no more DOORS, and besides, someone has to keep our vines growing.

I'm going to miss ya babes. Tais toi for now.

Luv the NAK



Nancy Doddridge '80



Nance, otherwise know as the "Gaspesian bum" or "Dodder" arrived at Gillard in Fifth Form. Since then she has come a long way. I guess you could say that she was kind of a jinx when it came to sports. She was on the Senior Volleyball team and therapy followed. Rugby led to broken bones. In the spring she participated in the Girls' Intramural Soccer and luckily nothing happened to her. Nancy, maybe you would be better off sticking to Pioneering. After all, you are pretty good with weeds. Nancy was one heck of a Field Hockey manager. (Well, we let her think so!) I sure hope you had a great two years here Nancy, after all, you have all this to look back on ...

flying grapes, wild weekends, TUCK!, compulsory hockey games?!, sucking in the seventies, moonies, and a certain guy in the zoo!

I'm gonna miss ya kid.

Love always,
Munch

Karen Dooling '79

There once was a girl from Baie-James
"B.C.S. is where I belong" she claims
So southward bound she did head
Mainly by plane but also dogsled
On the soccer field her skills she did employ
The girls from Galt and Stanstead she did destroy
Come winter Volleyball is her sport
Karen was always the first on the court
GTA she did pretend to despise
But really she joined to watch all the guys

She got involved in more than one way
And gathered all her courage and joined I.H.A.
Well Karen next year where will you go?
Back to the wonderland up in the snow.
But always remember B.C.S. as a place
Where you came and ran and won the race.

Love ya!
A.H. (NYAKS)



Maureen Elliott '78

Heather is a menace with her "Anyone for a run?" beseeching Maureen to get off her bum ... And Maureen says "O lord I'm so terribly bored, I really can't open tuck anymore."

I'm going out to dinner, with Andrea, Jane and Heather, to a little place down by the river the scene is Pep's, which claims to be the best. And the reason is pretty greasy you see.

She was made to Bishapate to keep the school first rate as she tumbled from bed to crease in a state.

We all say we love her and will miss her next year

But she'll visit us, have no fear.

love HAM

P.S. Remember Christie, Karla, waterfights and night visitors. Your skate guards, R.G., band trips, mono and spit? hockey sticks, carnival, gym walls, "cold as ice". A.H. shrew, discoroule, grad, beer cans and toilet paper and J'S party!

Don't forget!

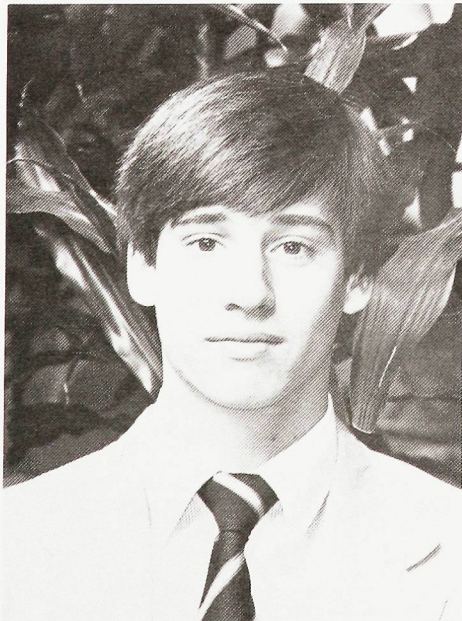
Andrea, the girl from Magog; you know the one with the captivating smile and the Frenchman following about at her heels. But I heard this one's special, it's not everyday you run into someone as thoughtful as Andrea. She's got the funniest sense of humour that'll keep you laughing till you drop. She is also a field hockey star, in fact the top scorer (also the only scorer) and she is generally an all around Jock. And as for being involved, she goes from Marc to Marc to Marc oops! I mean from Dining Hall Committee to Colour Party and to that gruesome foursome of hers. And as for memories, here's just a few for you: driving the boat, The Gagnons "Avec qui Andrea", the load out, Marc le Pottus, Joseph, F&L's lower then upper, chocolate chip ice cream, WRONG.

But after all is said and done, the one thing that stands out is that you're special girl and I'll never forget you.

... Anne



Andrea Fields '77

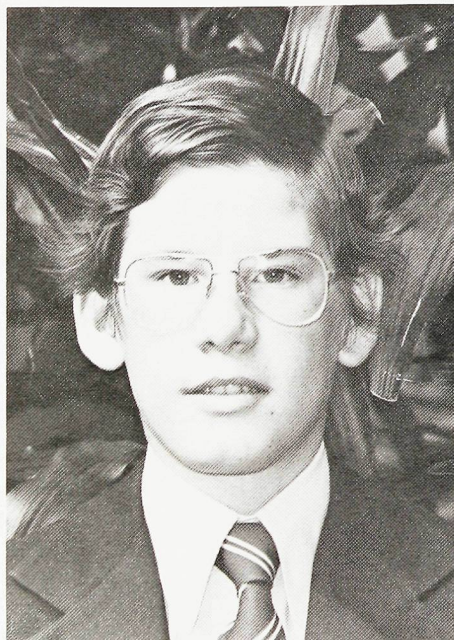


Paul Fritz-Nemeth '78

Paul Giesinger '77

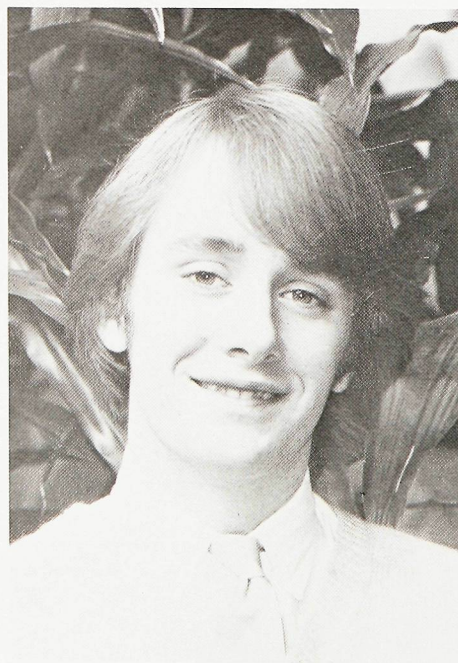
Paul came to B.C.S. in the fall of '77, and has been here for five long years. He in the fall has taken Btm. to Sr. soccer. He won I.H.A. of the year, and played Sr. squash. Paul has been involved in many plays, and is very involved in school life. Now, Paul's in sixth form and has, yet one more year left. Hope to see you back for seventh form.

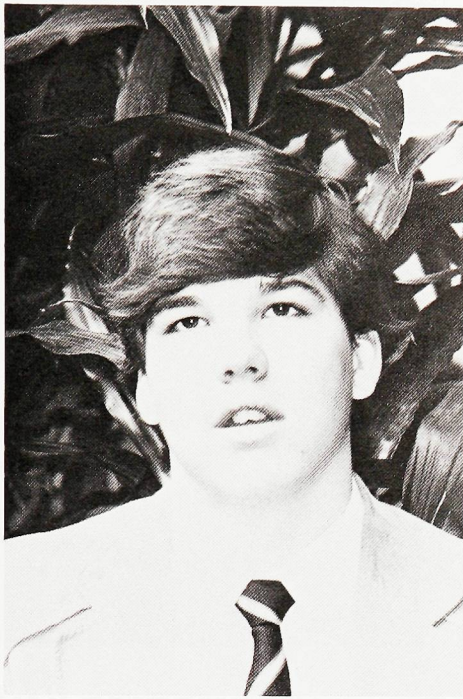
C.B.



Ross came to B.C.S. a long time ago and has enjoyed it here. He has always given his best to this school and has always tried to get the most out of this school. Ross has tried everything the school offers except Sr. Hockey. He will probably be back next year for seventh form and everybody is looking forward to that, especially his friends.

John Gilmour '79





Peter Gurgurewicz '79

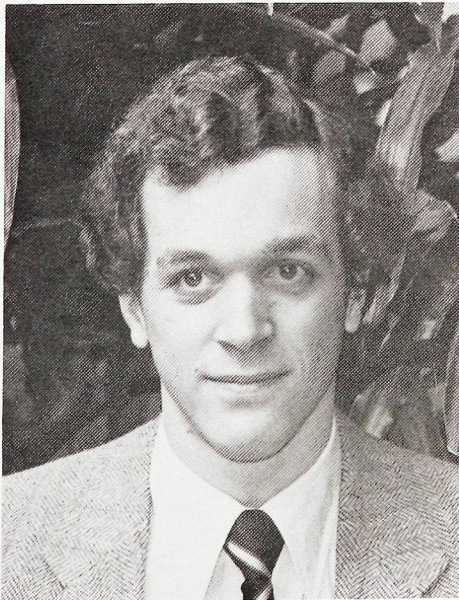
Take me to the land of peace;
Where there is no human beast,
Where flowers grow between towering trees;
Where the birds sing in the breeze.
Take me to the land of love,
Where all my problems shall be solved,
Take me to the land of peace;
Where there is no human beast;
Where life can live eternally

They said it could not be done;
But it was accomplished by three in one;
They will remember, when he has died for them.

Thoughts of life
Peter Gurgurewicz

Sunshine and shadows dance across my memories of the past three years. How to capture the joy of these moments and the wisdom that we found in each other. Perhaps you know me better than I know myself; you've seen me through so much. We've dabbled in magical Narnia, danced through exotic Floridian Mangroves and laughed the shadows away. From cookie-eating fits, the fallopsolating foobletubes and numerous Bill Cosby sessions, we've held the world in the palms of our hands. But now the time approaches when our paths divide; you to your writing must turn, to that mystical art which flits ever closer. But until then, keep Abdul close in your heart and think of those wonderful classes with Mr. P. - did you say lunch? But finally, as you cherish these years, remember our inspirations and how we've changed. Then, when you're happy and you know it - be a squib!

Your K.S. Anne



Geoffrey Hall '79



Karen Halli '79

Anne Hallward '79

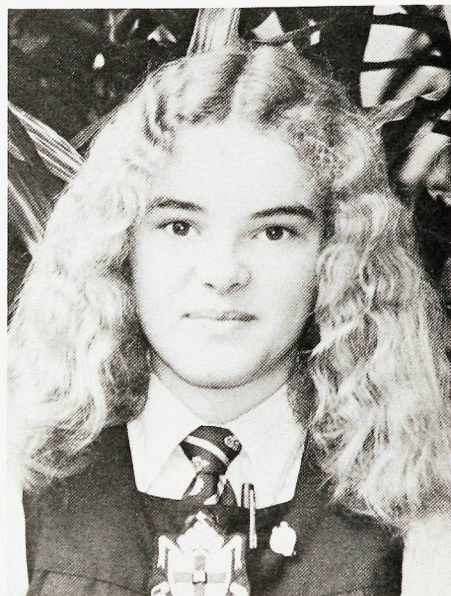
"Somehow this all seems unfair in a way.
I can't say goodbye love, and I can't face the days without you.
The sky seems so dark and unsure.
Out in the distance
I'm all yours ..."

Chad

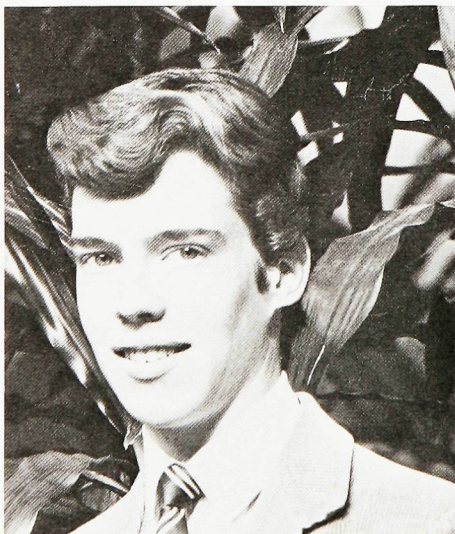
"And I'm going to put a green cherry in my navel, and I'll be the most beautiful chocolate sundae you've ever seen in your life!"

(you crunky)

Friday Plan, Boan, H.W, Clive, L.R.R.H., 'our town', Eggo, Karen, Wacky, Sdessa-Iou, Sheshkies, Spooniel, the place, F.B. lunch?, Bill Crosby sessions, tubes Mark: C.L., Shrew, Applegarth, Joseph, Marc, Abdul, Pukeins, Choir trip, Chad, Hero, picnics, the faces, Mount Royal, cookie-eating-forts, Chicken Giblets, Faith, Cheesepuff hugs, squibs, Woodstock, Out in the distance, Debby, Cramma Rags, L.M., Eketer? M.M., Missness, cake, fossil hugs, kindred spirits, Life and Miss Khaleel ...



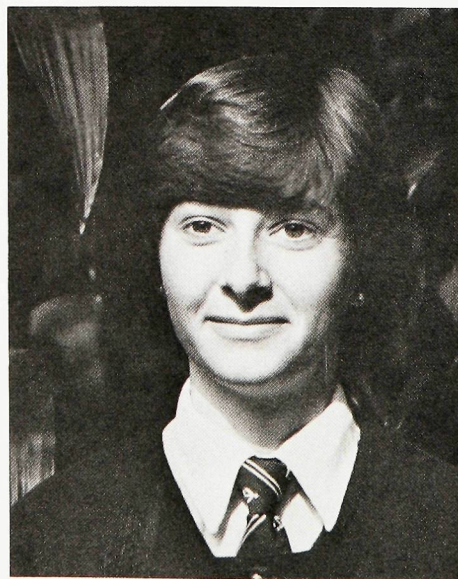
Timothy Hawes '81



So many things I've done here,
The dreams and goals I've met.
The things I've learned and seen,
These things I'll never forget.

Success is doing the best you can,
It's being just to your fellow man.
It's struggling on with the will to win,
And taking defeat with a cheerful grin.
It's being true to the faith you profess,
And doing your noblest, that is success!

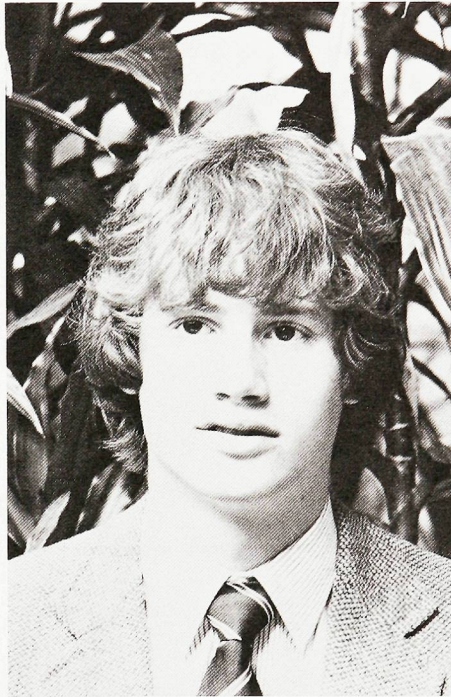
Jane Hawketts '78



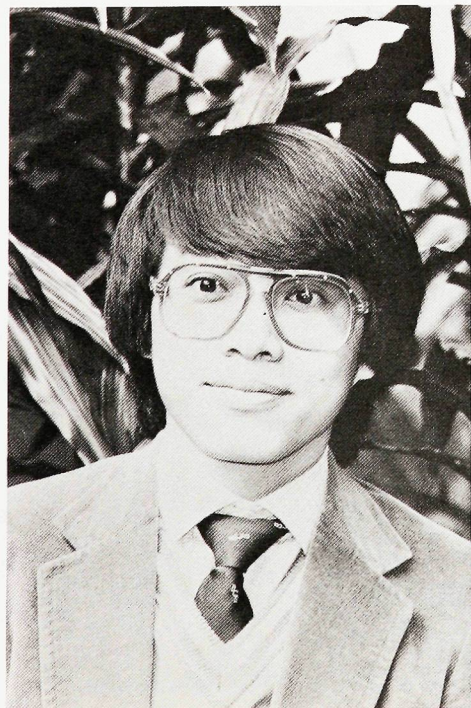


Kurt Heimbach '77

Greg's stay at B.C.S. has been a long and different experience for him, and the rest of the community. Greg enjoys this life especially his pastimes (50's club, R.M., U.K. T.O. and other various fun clubs.) He enjoys sports only when he doesn't have to work at it. We will all miss Greg when he leaves next year especially Mr. Common.



Gregory Hessian '79



Philip Ho '77

Who else , left his room untidy the first day of school at B.C.S. thinking his personal maid would clean it up?

Who else , could sleep during prep but still get an achievement tie?

Who else , was nicknamed Mr. Wang?

Who else , sleeps with a metal weight bar beside his bed?

Who else , is known as Kato the Koma?

Who else , broke his wrist in the first quarter of a football game and didn't even know it?

Who else , will be missed next year if he doesn't come back?

B.O.

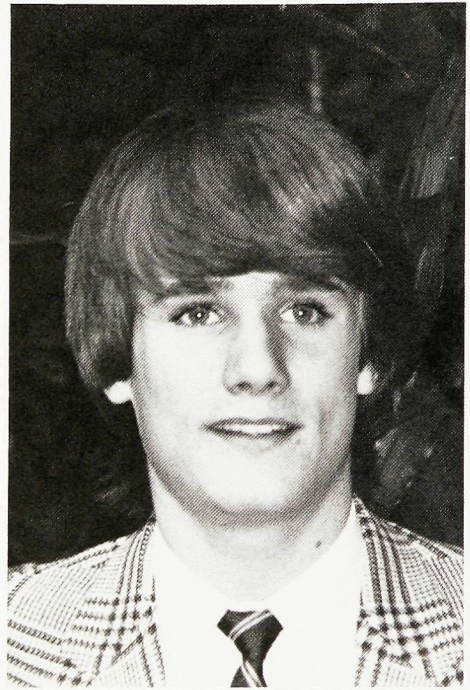
P.S. Who else, wanted a rose for his grad article?

Alexander Hugessen '77

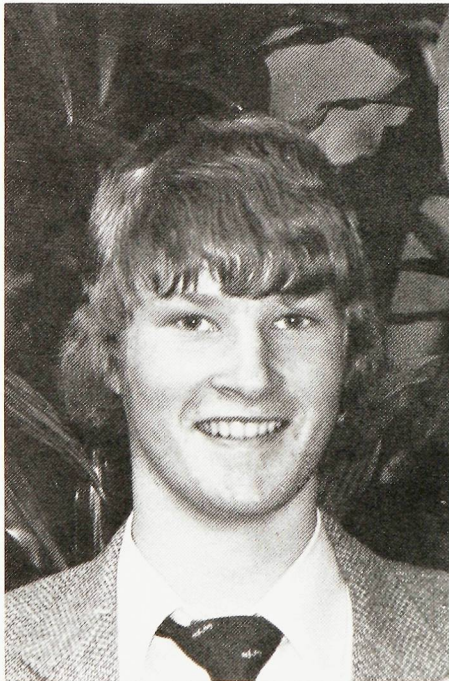
Alex here quite some time ago (how long was it anyways - too long!) and he is still surviving. You can catch a quick glimpse of him dashing down the football field, or skating down the ice, or playing "ole rugger". He's done it all what next! Socially he is a great "NYAKS" you can always see him during school talking to a girl, or a girl watching him in the squash courts, play guitar, and sing SATISFACTION - I can't get no!! Well NYAKS hope to see you back here next year, ya f/rt. This is for you;

Everyone I know, everywhere I go
People need some reason to believe
I don't know about any one but me
If it takes all night, that'll be all right
If I can get you to smile before I leave
"Jackson Browne"
When the music's over, turn off the lights
"Jim Morrison"

Take care, Luv fellow NYAKS Alexangoo



Geoffrey Jacobsen '80



Jake staggered into B.C.S. lost and confused not being used to the big metropolis of Lennoxville. As most of the Bish Bops know he's one of the few unique Gaspésians around.

Jake is one of the tamer animals from the "Zoo" cool, calm, collective! He spends most of his time flipping through the dictionary trying to figure out what his roommate just said, or taking his frustrations out on a squash ball.

Sportswise squash is second only to golf, but Jake you've got to improve on your timing!

P.S.

- Don't forget the ole Via Rail and Gare Centrale
- P.E.I.
- Bonfires
- And all we'se Gaspésians

Monica Kaufman '80

Monica, you did make it through B.C.S. It must have been that great T.M.R. background! This school didn't change you, it respected you and you beat the (preppy) system. It was once all fun and games, till, the reasons began to rot. You were always full of surprises ..., cross country run ... look who's at the finish line! Remember always; rePOTing plants, pigouts, Zappa, and SLEEP. Where would I be without you?

I love yo, Jules

THIS ARTICLE WOULD NOT BE COMPLETE WITHOUT MENTIONING; LOVE OF SWITZERLAND ... WHAT'S HIS NAME AGAIN??

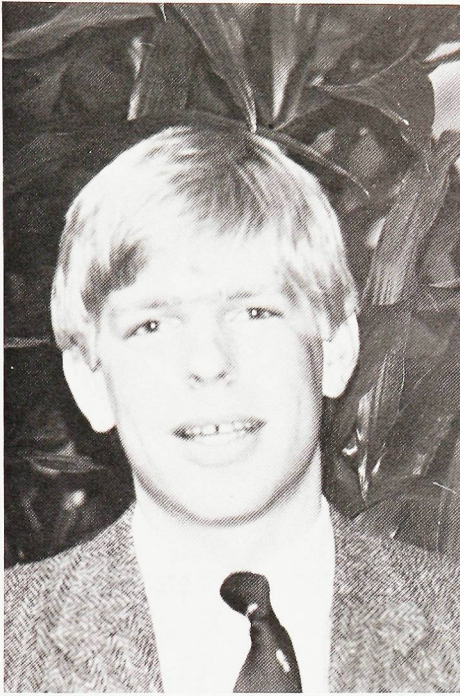
Well I guess one could say "It's been one heck of a learning experience!" I wasn't sure if it would be possible, but I sure pulled through.

As I'd say, "It's time to move on and see what's going on!"

Thanks for everything, B.C.S.



John Kipphoff '81



A tall and striking German boy came to B.C.S. this year. "Kipp" soon became a success, especially on the Senior Soccer Field as a defenseman. Now he's on the squash courts and I hear he is quite good. In fact, Kipp is an all around jock.

Sports are not the only thing Kipp knows how to do. I hear he knows how to party in Montreal! Right Kipp? Remember the Soccer game in Montreal? By the way John, don't take laps and send-ins and gating too seriously! Soon you'll be back in Germany with those girls you write to all the time (???)

It was great knowing you. Hope to see you next year!

M.M. and J.L.

André Kruppa '79



Johanne Lapointe '80

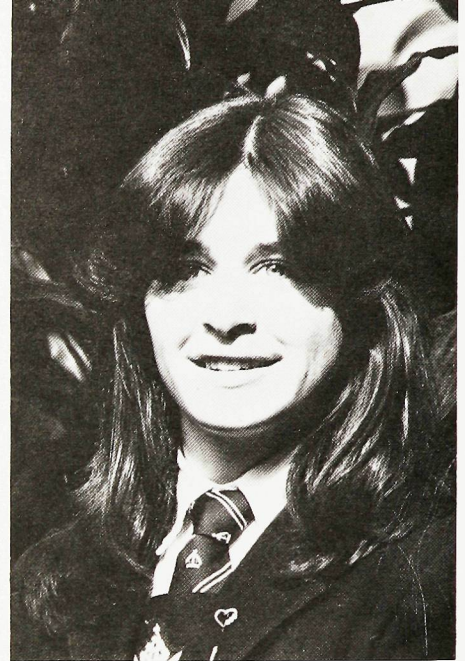
Over the past two years, the choir, debating, and Player's Club have certainly benefitted through Joanne's participation and talents. Her constant enthusiasm and encouragement from the sidelines inspired all the sports teams to greater heights.

Joanne will certainly be a student well remembered.

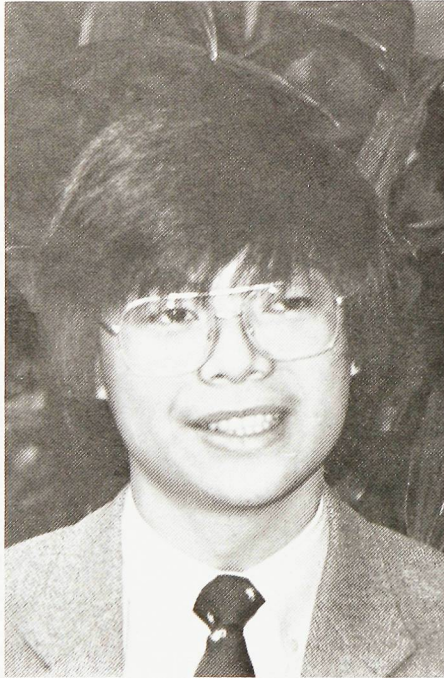
Love always,
"The Fist"



Deborah Lax '80



Robert Lee '79

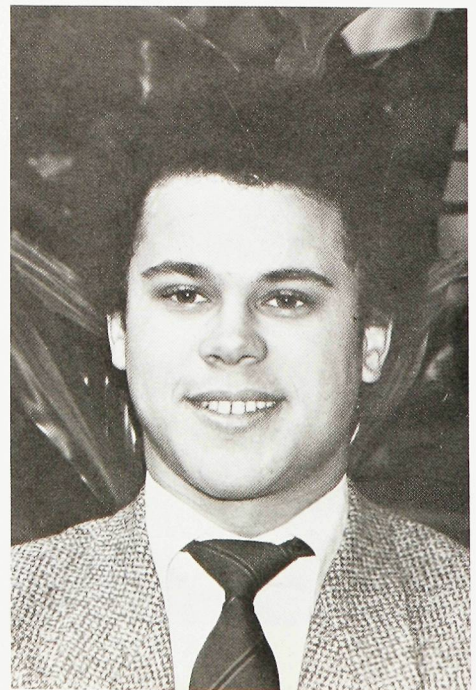


Robert Lee has been a member in the B.C.S. community for four years now, and has joined various sport and recreational clubs. He was involved with the Camera Club, an active member of the Player's Club and played various sports such as hockey, soccer and football. Robert has helped a lot of people through the years of his stay in many ways. He was always equipped with new inventions such as umbrellas that fit on your head, and his little bugs flying around in important places.

Christian Lherisson '79

Don't let them fool you,
or even try to school you, oh no,
We've got a mind of our own,
So go to hell if what you're thinking is not right,
Love would never leave us alone.
In the darkness there must come out to light.
Could you be loved and be loved.
The road of life is rocky,
And you may stumble too.
So while you point your fingers
someone else is judging you.
Don't let them change you,
or even rearrange you, oh no,
We've got a life to live
they say only,
only the fittest shall survive,
Stay alive.
Could you be loved and be loved.
You ain't gonna miss your water,
Until your well runs dry.
No matter how you treat him
man will never be satisfied.

Bob Marley

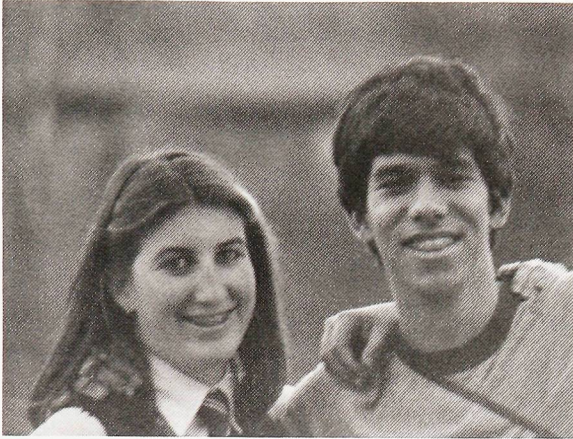


Michael Mack '81

An import from Stanislas, Outremont, Mike brought with him ACDC and Led Zep. Apart from Math class, the thing Mike likes the most would probably be Cadets!

Mike became acquainted with the drinking rules at the beginning of the year. During the football season, Mike enjoyed it a lot, but scored many points as well. He remembered the time when umm, and umm, and when he almost umm, oh well I guess he didn't score too many T.D.'s. Mike was known as the Shadow. Lord knows why, ask J.K.

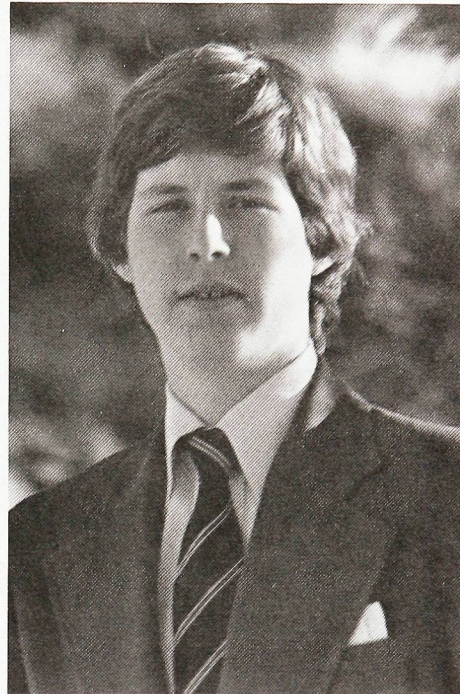
G.G. (Jake)



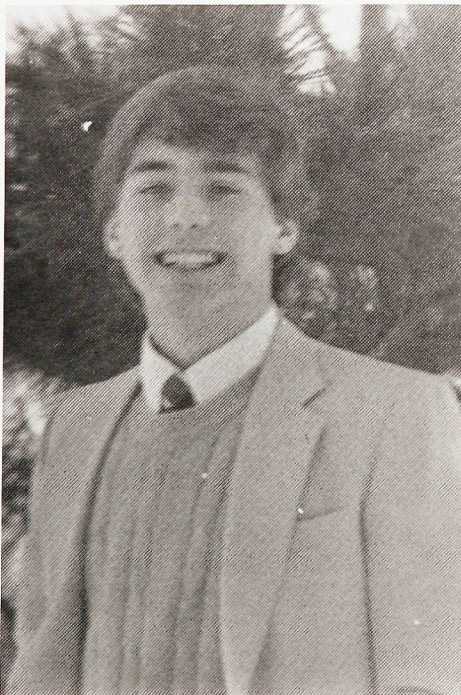
Jonathon came to B.C.S. in fourth form. He has now graduated from sixth form.
End of Grad article.

NO!

He has participated in intramurals religiously and is trying to break the habit this year. He has plans to go to university but who knows, maybe he will be a drummer.



Jonathon Mantz '79



Marco Marchini '81

A flash of blond hair, a dazzling smile and a dash of European "je ne sais quoi" as Marco the magician made his entrance into B.C.S. life. A bevy of adoring females soon became his ardent followers, but young Casanova doesn't seem to have made up his mind yet, or has he. "Wopper" certainly didn't hesitate when it came to school activities, however, from Sr. soccer to choir and photography; he seems to have his hands full.

So my man, as you so confidently call yourself. I hear you've got great aspiration for next year; the big "P" is it. Good luck, mon ami, au revoir, à Harvard.

Anne H.

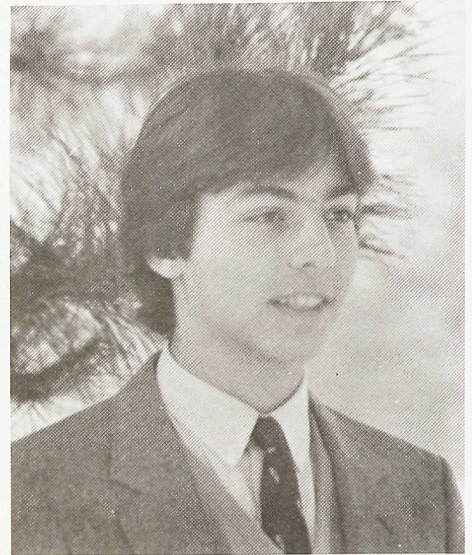
Matteo Marchini '81

When Matteo came to B.C.S. earlier this year, his English was more or less limited to: "One Fifty please." In the meantime he's added a few important swear words to that and he is also taking a course with Mrs. Brown. Matteo has established very close ties with Gillard House.

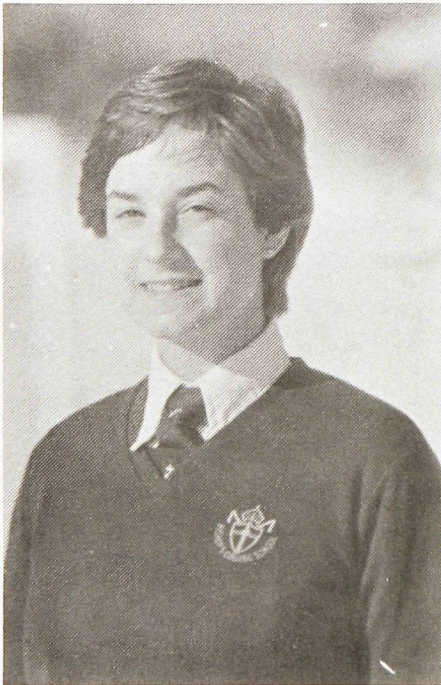
As "Striker" on the Senior Soccer team, he scored many important goals a la Chinaglia.

On a social level his intimate knowledge of certain "establishments" on St. Catherine in Montreal has earned him great respect of his teammates.

Keep it up, Matteo,
John K.



Hilda Markis '79



I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.
I feel my fate in what I cannot fear.
I learn by going where I have to go.

We think by feeling. What is there to know?
I hear my being dance from ear to ear.
I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.

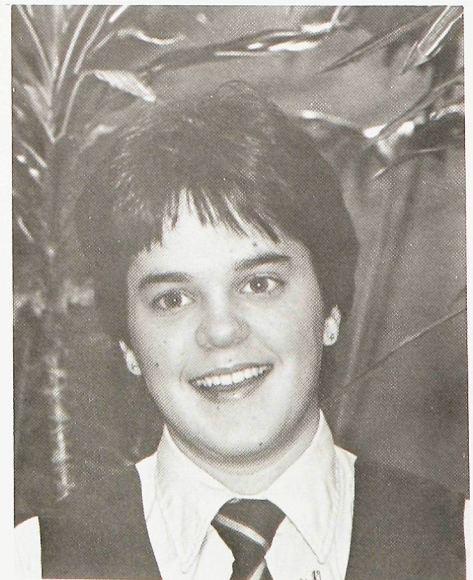
Of those who stand beside me, which are you?
God bless the ground! I shall walk softly there,
And learn by going where I have to go.

Theodore Roethke

Susan Mitchell '80

Second year and already involved!! A rookie server, member of the magazine staff, and B.C.S. representative at the Quebec provincials. You aren't one to sit back and watch!! With music "blarring", rubik's cube in one hand, and knitting in the other, Susan still manages to attain honour standings with relative ease.

A special thanks from your PSSC buddies, for your concise explanations and demonstrations concerning those famous "vector laws". Good luck and don't be black-eyed Susan.



Heather Mackinnon '78

QUESTION? What have bishops visiting Bishop's chapel and the Cross Country in common?

ANSWER Heather goes first!

And that tells us a lot about her happy enjoyment of many areas of B.C.S. life. For you see Heather is a concerned and busy person - concerned about people and human warmth, and magnificently busy in a special sort of way.

To her friends in Glass and the School, she's so much more, of course. Always brim-full of ideas and notions, which reveal her sense of fun, her sincerity, and her realistic flair.

I tell you - Heather is a good person for us all to know, so lets appreciate the lucky choice that brings her here in our times.

QUESTION? By the way, where is she please?

ANSWER She ran thatta way - with her usual winning style!

With thanks from an admiring hosemaster.



Rugby (Wing)

50

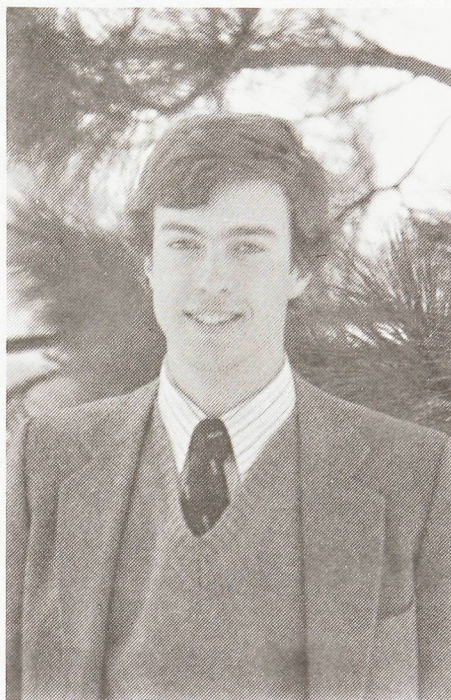
RACPAC (terrorist organization)

T.D.F.H.L. (crazylegs)

Academica (HA!)

"Baby this town rips the bones from your back. It's a death trap, it's a suicide rap cause baby we were born to run."

B.S.



Andrew McCruden '77

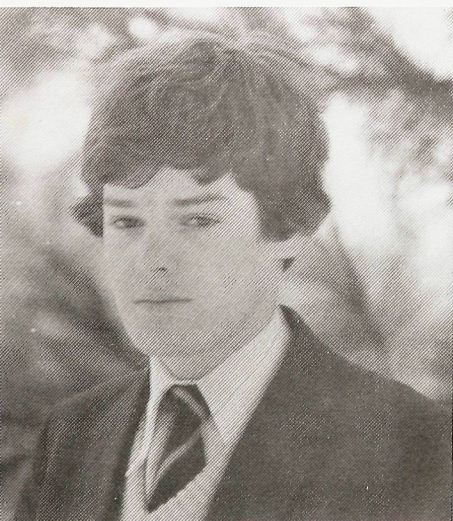
Andrew McWhirter '80

Andrew came straight from the oil stands of Saudi Arabia. He was put into McNaughton in the same room as "Powers". He was soon given the name "T.V. Boy" but this later graduated to "T.V. Teen". Now that Andy is at home at B.C.S. you can call him "Nuclear Red". He was a towering inspiration to all the Intramural creases.

In his leisure time you can find Andy listening to his Heavy Metal: Black Sabbath, Iron Maiden, etc. and reading a novel at the same time. He also ended up spending more than a year's allowance on St. Hubert chicken coming in fourth place after Fernando, John, and Mich.

Hope to see "Red" in seventh form.

B.O.



Janet Ondaatje '80

Janet arrived at this school last year with lots of enthusiasm and full of energy.

She was always seen running down the hallways either to get to her next class in time or to just run to get in shape!! She got herself involved in many school activities namely, the Carnival, or the supply shop activities and many more.

Janet's warm smile and her constant strive to achieve in sports, or anything makes Jan a likeable person here at B.C.S.

Janet is not always perfect, the famous fifth form geography trip will help you to remember that!!

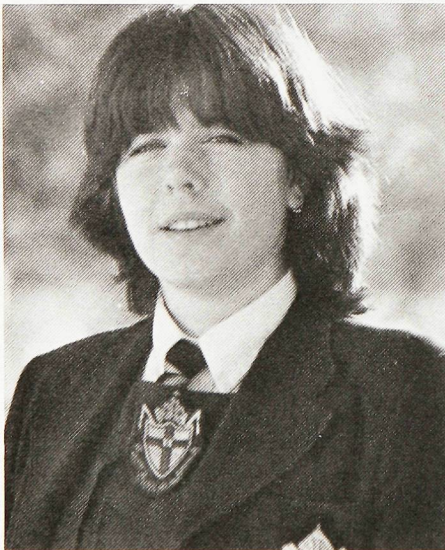
She is always laughing at Life. Fish funerals.

Janet will get far in her future and I hope she keeps smiling and laughing, good luck next year SPROUT!!!

Love always Pammy



Joan Quimet '77



When this bilingual bombshell first hit the B.C.S. scene, she was destined to leave her mark (and John and Mike and George). Seriously though who am I to forget a girl who's had as many boyfriends as haircuts (which is an awful lot). Quebeccer, athlete, and reasonably intelligent. (just kidding Joe). She has always been a success at B.C.S. From X-Country skiing, to soccer, and even at track and field, Joan has always proved herself a success (now as a roommate that's a different story). Joan has many other talents such as using her roommate's records and talking or sleeping during prep (which ever suits her purpose). She can make many interesting claims such as having gone to the Kinks concert without having seen it or having given Stompin Tom Connors and Dolly Parton a run for their money at the old Munich. Keep it up Jo. It's been an amazing and 'interesting' experience!

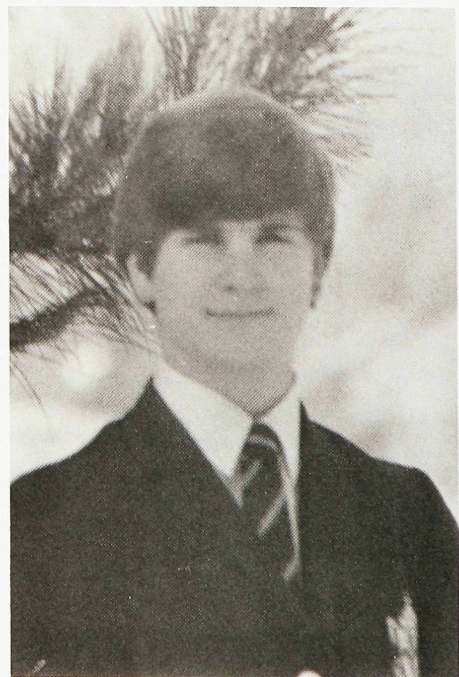
Clive Perry Gore '77

Cleavage came striding into B.C.S. in 2nd form and quickly began to irritate all those, he met. 'What a little cutie!' Well, it's five years later and he's not much bigger than he was back then! Right sweetheart?!

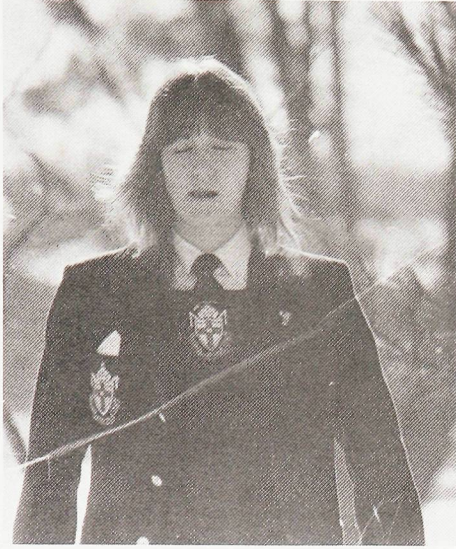
A lot was done during those 5 years. He went from bantam to senior in as many sports as he could ... What a jock!

In fifth form Cleave had the opportunity to go to England for 3 months. We all thought he'd come back as a different MAN! Well ... he was still the same old Casanova Clive and quickly got back into his pestering ways. Don't worry honey, we still love ya! Cleave's favorite pastime is going with a certain bunch of girls, all to himself, and having an amazing time! You little perve! Dahling, don't ever forget functions class and all the trouble we've caused together. We were made for each other! See ya next year for more!!

Luv ya always,
Your Mate



Pamela Privé '81



Accept me
I am I
Do not change me
condemn me
nor put me down.
Accept me for what I am
No ... you need not agree with me.
But accept me.
for I am total in being
I have my faults.
I have my guilts
But that is who I am.
Perfect I will never be.
Allow me to be uninhibited
Do not pressure me into feeling
What I do not feel.
Accept me when I'm flying high
As I have accepted you when
you were flying high
Do not put me down ... nor make
me feel unhappy about me
I am I
and I like being what I am.
ME.

When I think of Mary, I think of dependability-
"Who's calling prep anyway?"; an organized student-
homework by the stereo light at 12:05 a.m.; and a very
studious 6th former who knows her physical geography
and vectors laws all by instinct!!

Aside from school there are, of course, the dreams
and long talks. I don't think that I'll ever be able to
look at a rope ladder with a straight face again!

Not only have you taught me the correct way to
arrange my closet and the most practical laundry
system, but you've been a super friend and confidante.
from your D.B. roommate



Mary Riddell '79

Pierre-Georges Roy '80



"Hey! Who's this new dude in our house, a surprise Christmas present"

"Can he play Football"

"No, but he'll soon learn."

Pierre, it was a short first year. But enough time to get a 'feel' of the place. Now you're back for a longer year, and full of kick-ass.

"Hey, check this man!"

"What's up Pep Pep, why are you calling the open ..."

"Têt!"

One should see him after that scene. He's the happiest guy on earth.

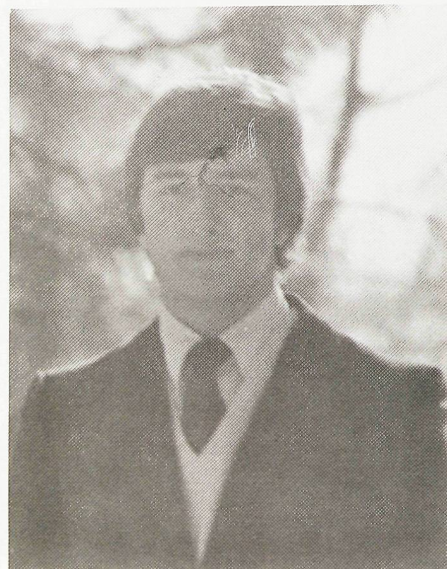
Pierre is a funny, funny, guy.

He's full of surprises, and 'springs' them at all times. Like the special one he 'sprung' last X-mas.

"Now you said it. Enough has been said, Shut-up!"

Christian Lherisson

Peter Saykaly '80



The first time I saw SET he was sitting in English class laughing. He looked at me and said: "Ça c'est un francais!"

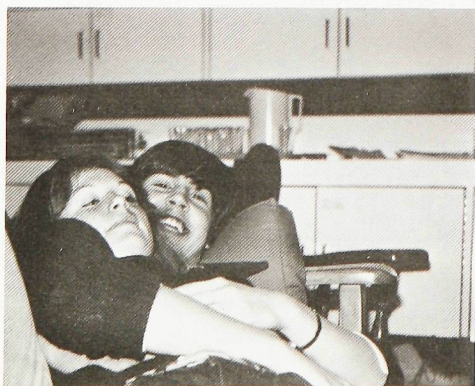
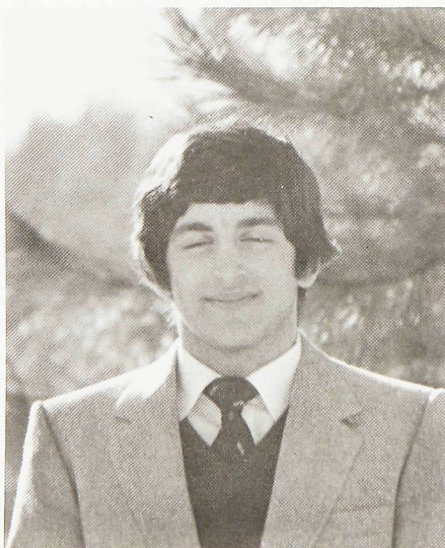
Set is quite a character in the school. He is a good athlete (look at his B.C.S. jacket). He associates well with girls, and he loves sports. He is also the type of guy who has no enemies and is always willing to help.

With such a background I'm sure you'll go far in the game of life. As we say in Thetford and St-Georges, 'T'es un gars qui a bien d'allure, mon vieux!

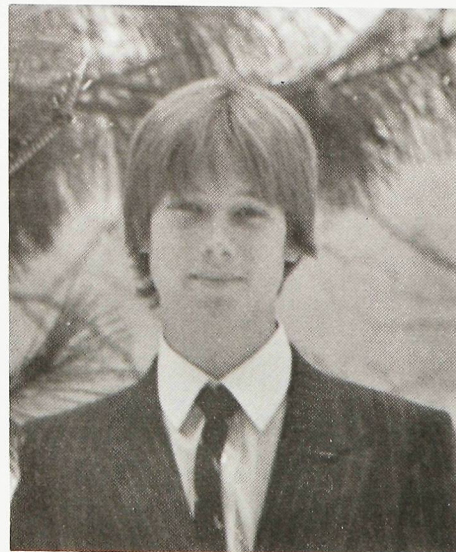
Good Luck

P.S. I think he's coming back for Seventh Form, so don't cry now.

Andrew Setlakwe '79



Spencer Solomon '81





Andrew Stegmann '79

They called him Eggy and he came from the land of Italy in 1979. The first year was hard but he slowly built his way up.

He played Bantam Football, Bantam Hockey, Bantam Rugby, Junior Football, Junior Hockey, and Junior Rugby, with colours in the last three. He never made a Senior Team because he was too young; just 15 years old in Sixth Form!

Haidy Tadros '77

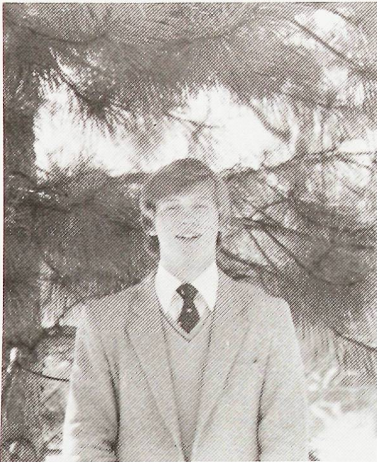
Haidi (sis)

Umm.....! Oh yeah! a future marine biologist, brain in physics, Latin, biology, and the list goes on and on and on. A tea-kettle tie this year.

One of the boats in Romo's fleet, a junior basket-ball and soccer player, as well as a senior field hockey defense man. It had to end. This is the end; of the year but not of our friendship!!

Love Jim

The balloon is blown up, it floats through the air, carefree and liberal. Goes through many changing hands and different owners. It's life is gay and free, it accepts the punishments and the obligations. Till oneday, it pops. Thanx B.C.S.



Robert Takas '80

A Fairy Tale

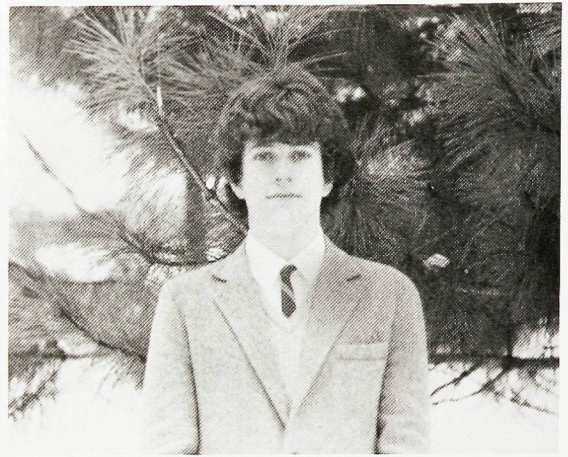
Once upon a time in the kingdom of Eastman there lived a handsome (so he thought) prince named Tacko. One day Prince Tacko said to himself, "Hey, I need an education." So off he went to find his intellectual stimulus and finally arrived upon a school known as B.C.S. Thus, a legend was created. McNaughton House was never the same. Prince Tacko quickly demonstrated his athletic prowess in football, and he found the new sport of rugby (and of course skiing). In the time Tacko decided he needed a Princess and so Princess Julie was found. Somehow he never did find his intellectual stimulus, however he did consume an awful lot of CHICKEN. So he went off to something known as CEGEP and probably lived happily ever after.

Ted Tilden '79

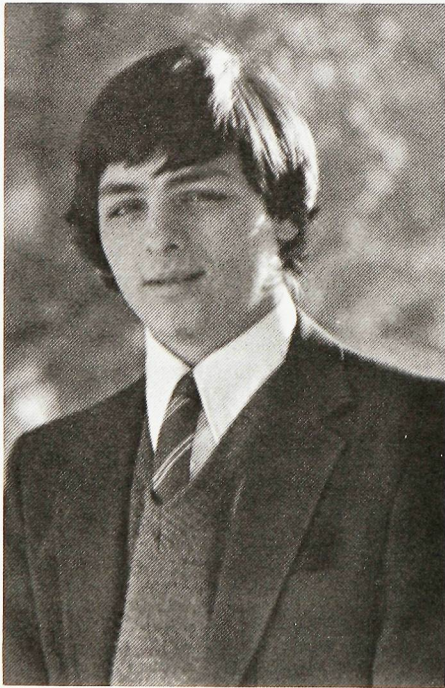
Ted came to B.C.S. in the middle of fourth form, is still at B.C.S. in sixth form. He played on Intramural soccer, baseball, and hockey. In '80 to '81 Ted played both I.H.A. and Jr. hockey. He and his sidekick H.T. were into S.D. and R.R. whenever they could. Flirting with all the girls, sure he would! Hey man, he's flexible!! His send-ins career was concentrated mainly on talking in chapel and sitting in the front row with the second formers. T.H. & C usually found themselves on the negative side of the staff. Ted tried to mix in the good with the bad to make an almost successful two and a half years at B.C.S.

The prefects loved him, don't we all know. Hey, he's the center of the show!

Love, H.T, K.D, D.L, R.B, P.P, G.J, P.M, P.S, R.T, J.L, J.G, C.L, P.R, P.C, G.H, P.H, J.K, A.S, R.G, R.J, M.K, J.L, J.O, R.C, M.S, J.E, and the rest of the school.



Herman Trincado '79



Herman came to B.C.S. in fourth form in 1979-80. He was known by some as Paki. The first year was tough; he was not used to this maximum security school. But with a little help from his friends he got around three obstacles. When Ted Tilden came it was party at first sight. T and T were never seen wandering their own way. They even took the same courses. But what are friends for?

Herman was an all around athlete only he devoted his skills to Intramurals. Not only was he an Intramural fresh but also a man of the woods in Pioneering. Wherever Herman went, he brought jokes and good times. He would like to thank the teachers and others who made it an unforgettable experience.

Herman, we wish you the best of luck wherever you go and whatever you do.

Yours truly,
T.T. and the community.

Lucie Tsai '77



Glenn Urquhart '79



Adele Vineberg '77

Second form seems a long way away eh? It's been five years of ups and downs and a few shaky parts. You really haven't changed even with your perm! You're still the same.

Remember the Sad black eye, Geog. trip to Toronto in fifth form, basketball, braces, soccer (shins), field hockey (mud baths!), horseback riding and most importantly our hopes for the best.

So, what happens from here? Only the future can tell.

The book started with a couple of lines and each day more was added. It now nears the end and the final chapter will be written. It will always be around for someone to read it.

It really was fun. Too bad it has to end. Hope you do well whatever your plans are.

Love Your Friends

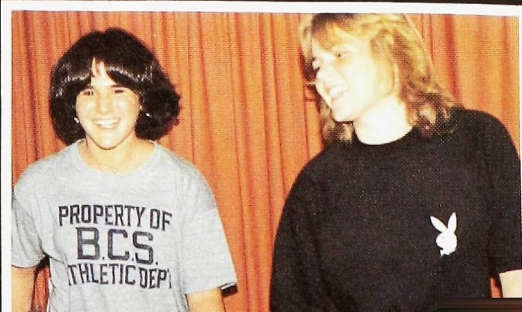
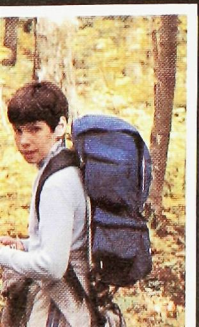
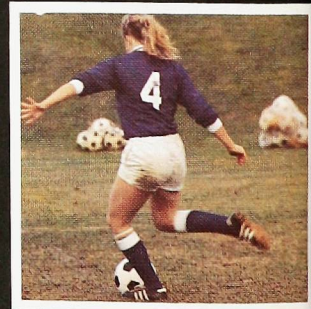
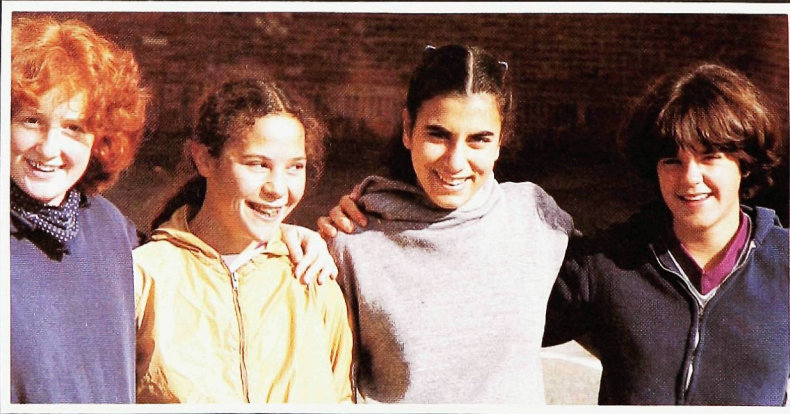
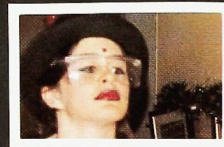
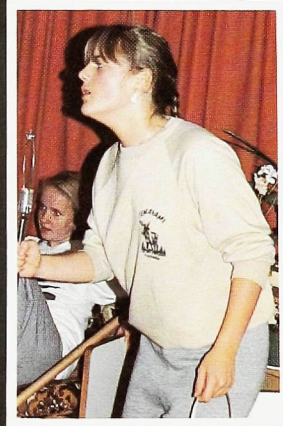
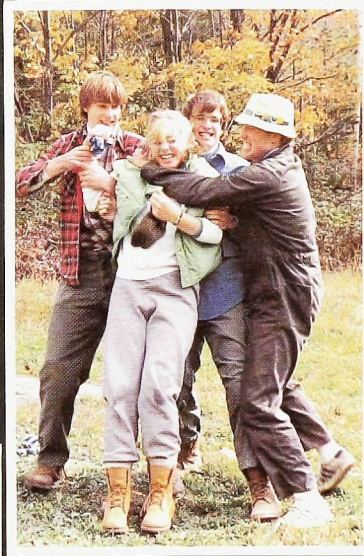
Jennifer Winsor '81

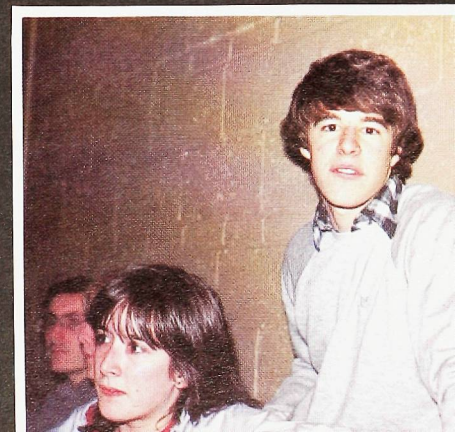
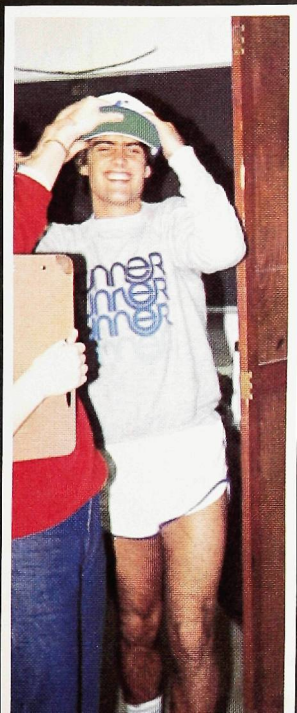
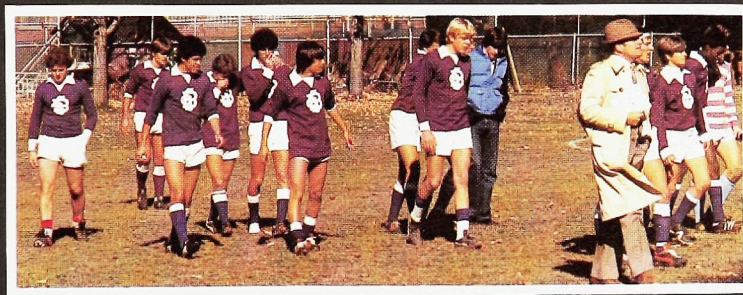
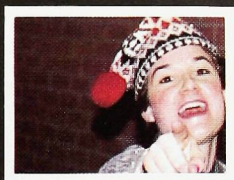
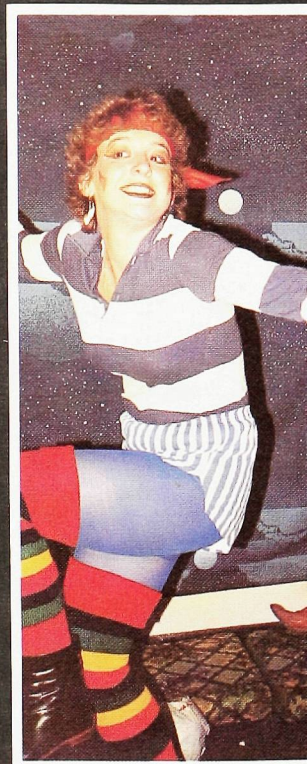
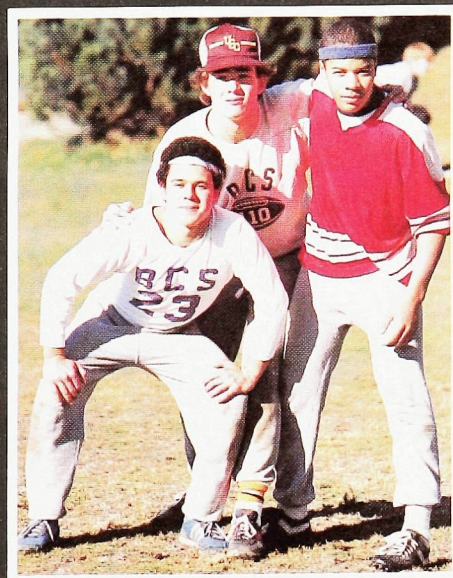
Jennifer has somehow managed to make it this far and I don't think anything is going to stop her now. Despite my best efforts to stop her from doing prep she has managed to pull off some amazing grades. Jennifer seems to have an unlimited supply of enthusiasm. If she is not running around, playing on teams, or lending her vocal support at B.C.S. games, she could be thinking up new ideas for the Activities Committee or lately she can be seen gossiping in the choir stalls. Jennifer always has a smile ready JUST when YOU need it. It's impossible for me to be down about anything for long when I'm around her.

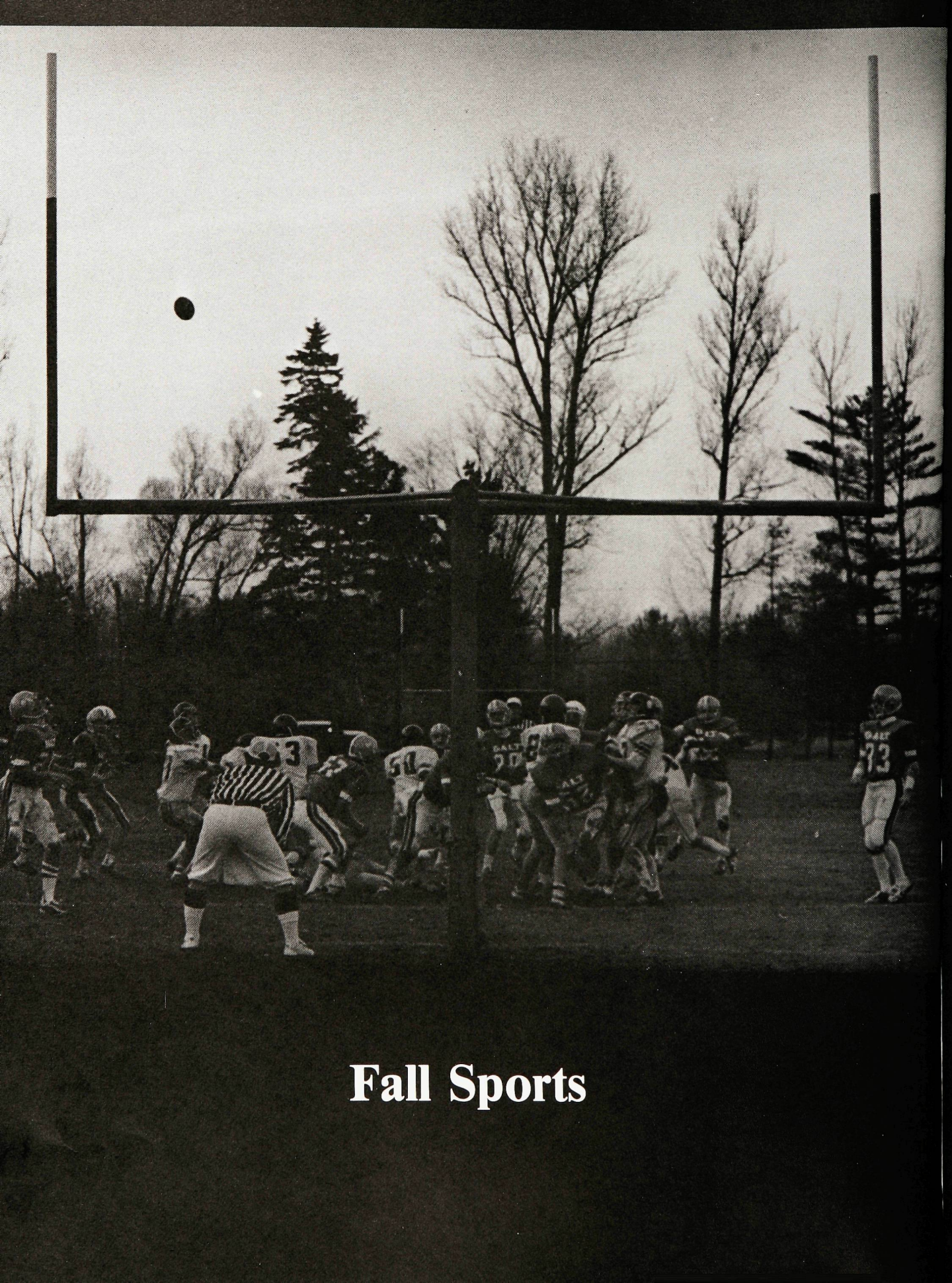
What ever happens with us, I hope that in a few years you will be able to look back on the times we had together and smile.

Love
Robin









Fall Sports



1981 WINNERS AND THEIR TIMES

JUNIOR GIRLS

Jane Marten	(Glass)	14:06
Julie Lawton	(Gillard)	
Jackie Trincado	(Ross)	

SENIOR GIRLS

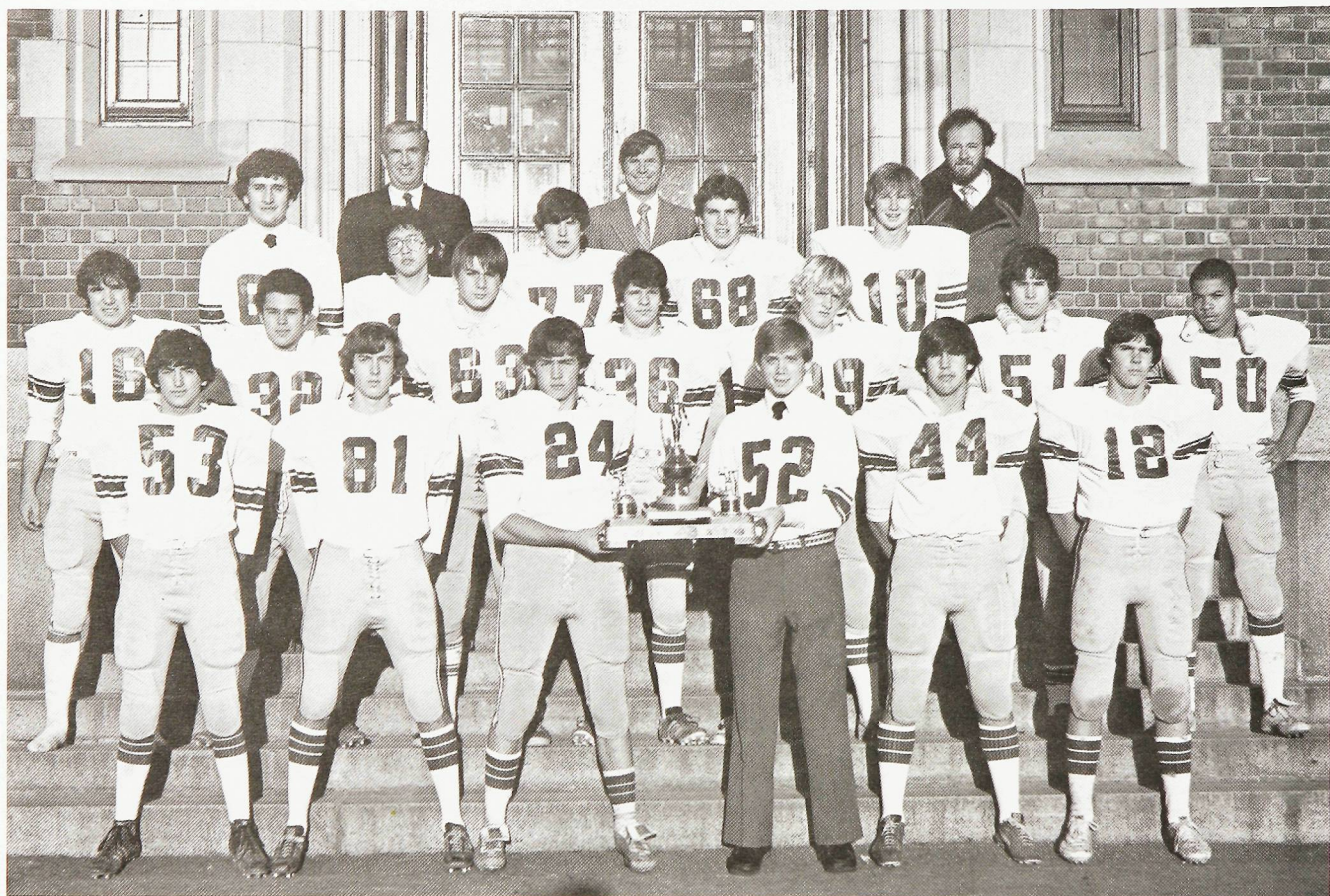
Heather Mackinnon	(Glass)	17:05 (Record)
Susan Mitchell	(Glass)	
Jane Hawketts	(Ross)	

JUNIOR BOYS

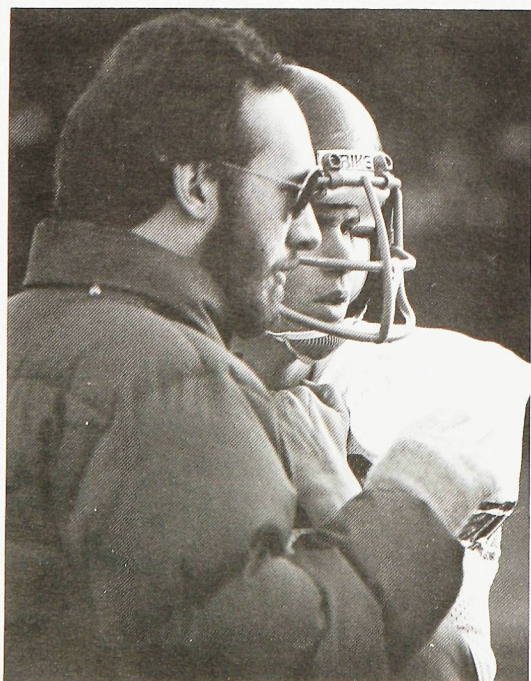
Bruno Roy	(Ross)	15:25 (Record)
Fraser Bertram	(Ross)	
Scott Stevenson	(SOUTH)	

SENIOR BOYS

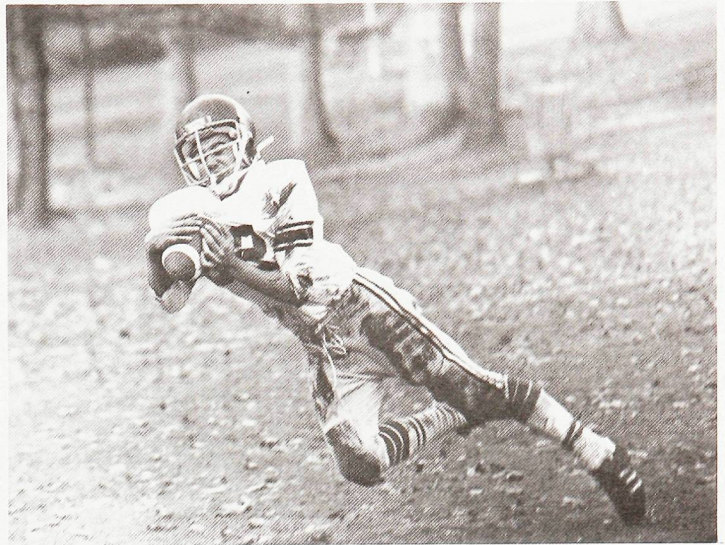
Tony Brodeur	(Williams)	22:43
Lotenzo Martinelli	(Williams)	
Marc LePottier	(Williams)	



FRONT ROW: A. Setlakwe, A. McCrudden, A. Brinkman, R. Cruickshank, J. Marten, R. Nemec.
 SECOND ROW: J. Bianchini, C. Lherisson, D. Stankaitis, R. Hoy, C. MacDonald, G. Urquhart, D. Maugile.
 THIRD ROW: S. Golesorkhi, Headmaster; J. Chung, R. Gilchrist, Mr. Goodwin, T. Schurman, R. Takas, Mr. Gallagher.



Senior Football



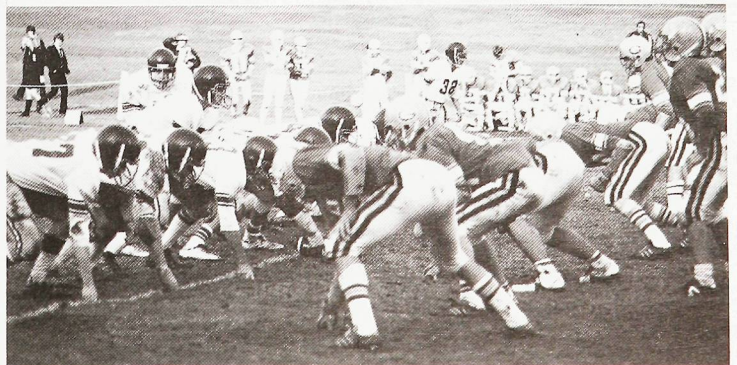
The 1981 Senior Football Team was a tribute to 17 players and 2 coaches: hard work, determination and an unwillingness to admit defeat in the face of great adversity. Through good times and bad times we held together as a team. Our success cannot be measured in terms of winning and losing games. Every time we stepped onto the playing field it was a battle against great odds. It was not unusual for us to show up with only 14 players. Yet never once did we concede defeat - or shy away from any challenge no matter how intimidating it appeared. In fact, the greater the challenge, the better we responded.

The thrill that we experienced in winning the Senator Howard Trophy, and the exciting game against Ashbury, were the highlights of this truly memorable season. The inspiration of playing with such an enthusiastic team is something we shall remember for years to come with great pride.

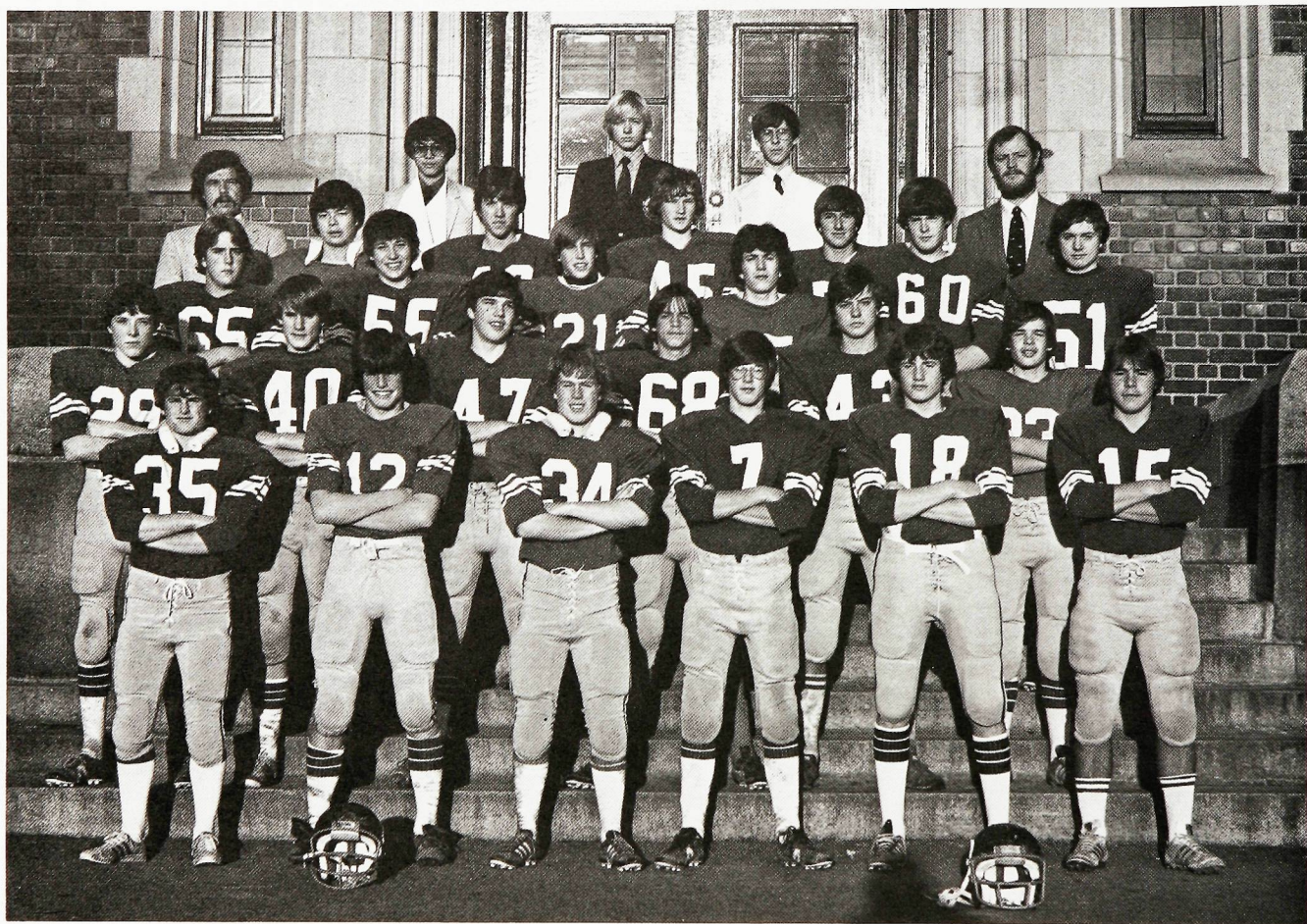
We would like to thank Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Gallagher for their constant encouragement and tireless effort. Your support and inspiration contributed greatly to our team spirit and the success that it generated.

No matter how successful future teams might be, I think that this year's team will never be forgotten.

Apps.



Junior Football

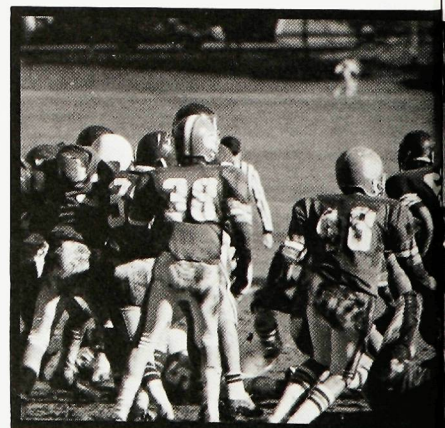


FIRST ROW: S. Hynman, C. Boisclair, B. Nevokshonoff, S. Pink, G. Hessian, D. Unterberger.
 SECOND ROW: N. Aire, A. Hugessen, P. Gurgurewicz, B. Martin, A. Kruppa, E. Coulomb.
 THIRD ROW: T. Dodge, P. Roy, A. Bisset, T. Tilden, A. McWhirter, L. Bezeau.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. C. Simpkins, R. Lee, M. Mack, J. Jacobsen, P. Saykaly, Dr. Colman.
 FIFTH ROW: P. Ho, K. Heinbach, R. Polack.

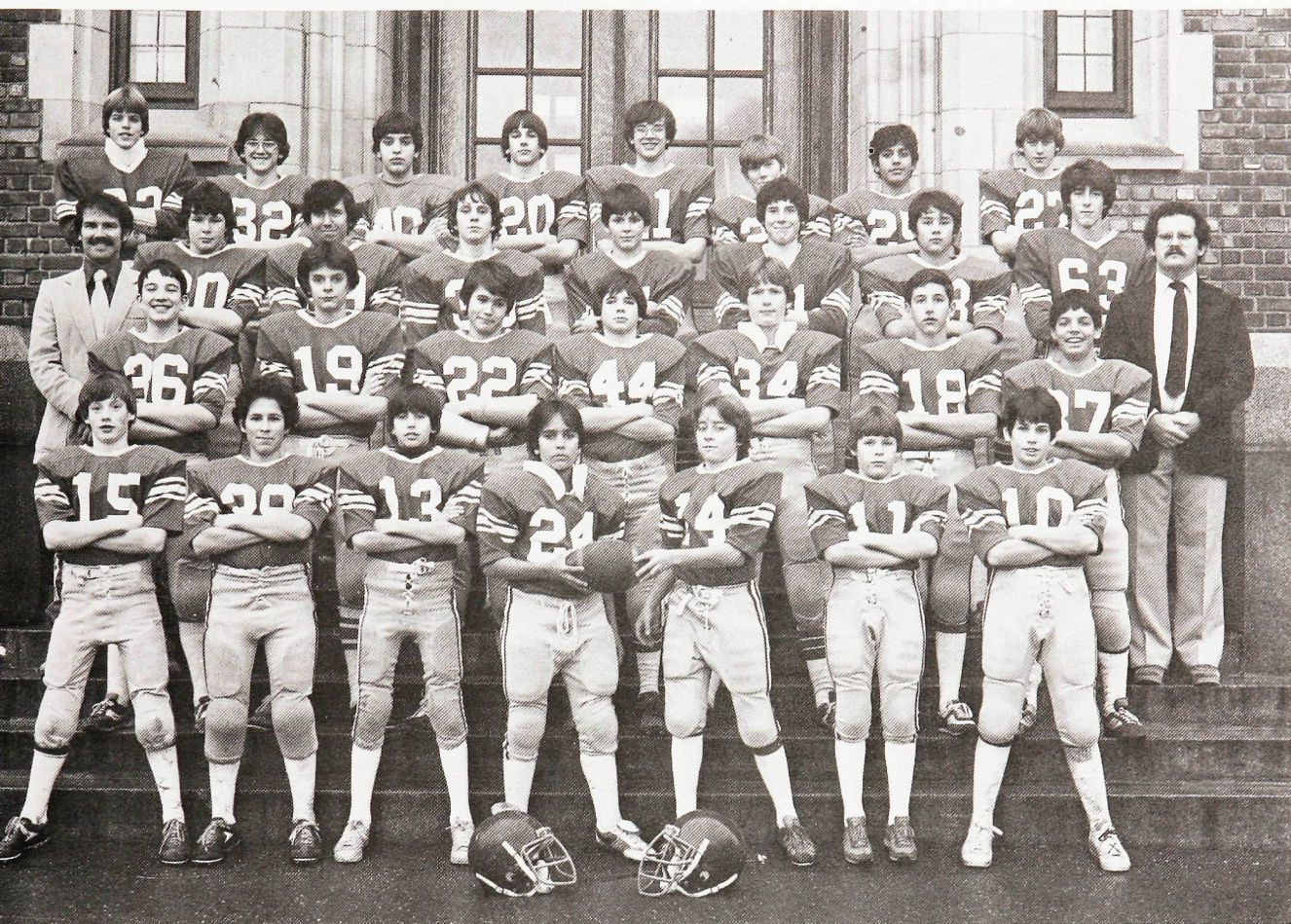
This year's Junior Football team, led by the two coaches, (Charles Simpkin and Doc Savage) had the most outstanding season in many years. When the championship game against Alexander Galt finally came, the four captains led the team down the field to a victorious match.

Pinck, the wet quarterback, (due to Shortstop's great washing job) still managed to give great hand-offs to Boisclair, Hessian, Hyndman and Nevokshonoff for long yardage and touchdowns. This long yardage could not have been gained without the help from the two pulling guards and the line who destroyed almost any defence trying to stand in our way. Thanks a lot for a great season guys. See you next year.

The Captains



Bantam Football

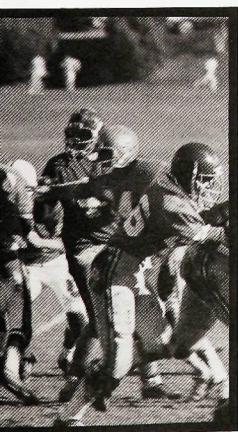


FIRST ROW: C. Camber, P. Hubbard, R. MacDonald, N. Morales-Bello, J. Doling, L. Wech, C. Descoteaus.

SECOND ROW: D. Johnston, C. Allard, C. Clinton, C. Brown, C. Moffat, C. Bergamin, P. Leblond.

THIRD ROW: Mr. Sherrifs, P. Ravary, J. Caray, S. Martin, G. Stevenson, N. Leseigneur, D. Sakamoto, M. Murdock, Mr. Romonado.

FOURTH ROW: S. Dumoulin, M. Carout, P. Efthimiakoupoulous, R. Fraser, J. Hugget, A. Stairs, V. Vesce, R. Tinker.



In contrast to the previous year, the Bantam Football team started off in a rebuilding state. We started with twenty-two out of twenty-nine players never having experienced football before. Therefore, a lot of work lay ahead. With seven players back from the previous year, we had a strong nucleus. Our vets provided the newcomers with the necessary leadership and from then on it was one continuous learning experience. After a slow start, the team began to take shape and the necessary confidence was brought about. In the end, most of the team got the "feel" for the game, thus bringing about a great team spirit.

It's been a great year. Thanks guys.

John and Mark.

Senior Field Hockey



FRONT ROW: T. Brinkman, J. Nakash, D. Dooling, H. Tadros, P. Barr.

MIDDLE ROW: S. Ogilvie, L. DeJong, T. MacDougall, M. Halil, T. Parsons, J. Gilbert, K. Halil.

BACK ROW: A. Vineberg, Headmaster; M. Elliot, J. Ondaatje, N. Doddridge, M. Kaufmann, A. Fields, Miss Moralejo, A. Hallward.

We're about to leave for an away game, and everyone starts entering the Lessard bus.

Here's Monica Kaufman, her Walkman headphones right in place, then there's Patty Barr, Senior Field Hockey's answer to Fozzy Bear. In trots Tania and Anne, our ever faithful bumwarmers, and Donna, our own little Munch. Where's Andrea? "We'll only be gone for five hours Marc! It's not forever!" Our invalids, Trish, Karen H., Theo, and Haidy, all enter in an array of bandages and crutches. Maureen is having her ankle taped as usual, and of course Jill N. enters, holding her stick in her right hand. Nancy, our manager, with a smile and those basketball shoes, jumps on the bus along with Linda, with her life-saving tape-deck. Janet enters, in a daze as usual, and so does Adele, ever-questioning the rules. Joanne G., our late addition to the team, Monica H., and Sue Og. enter, clutching water bottles and the first aid kit.

It was a fun season, and many thanks are extended to Miss Mo. Better luck next year!



-Junior Field Hockey-



FIRST ROW: L. Saykaly, M. Hallward, L. Hennan, J. Trincado.

SECOND ROW: Y. Wesphal, L. Tsai, L. Cote, T. Thomson, J. Stevens, T. Welch.

THIRD ROW: Mrs. Hawketts, D. Bruneau, J. Winsor, J. May, J. Lapoint, G. Ruiz, K. Gaspar, Mrs. Sakamoto.

MEMORIES



-Help! We have only eight members.
 -Two more doesn't make eleven.
 -"I wan't to play soccer."
 -"Alright, but I don't like hockey."
 -We play Galt in two days.
 -"This stick is too short."
 -"Have they ever practised."
 -"This is a team?"

-mud
 -obstruction?
 -Welcome, we play American rules.
 -cold, rain.
 -cold showers
 -high sticks
 -obstruction!
 -mud puddles
 -Hebron!
 -a swim party
 -"Onside? I'm inside"
 -swings and misses
 -dribbles that don't
 -a mud fight
 -determined
 -We won!
 -"You look like a team"
 -"We feel like a team!"
 -A fearless goalie, mud, plus a plan gives a win.
 -high sticks
 -cold, wet, no drive, a let down
 -"Did you see that corner?"
 -Games well played, showing team spirit,
 teamwork and the skill of individuals.

Cross-Country Running



FRONT ROW: N. Kandalaft, B. Roy, N. Lehoux, D. Davidson, M. Sinyor, S. Stevenson, H. Mackinnon, S. Mitchell, M. Riddell.
 SECOND ROW: Mr. Perrier, S. Banfield, P. Vincelli, C. Brown, C. Marshall, P. Cliche, T. Hawes, A. Stegmann, Miss Roy.
 THIRD ROW: Mr. Fox, L. Kouri, C. Baudinet, P. Fritz-Nemeth, L. Martinelli, T. Brodeur, A. Creel, Mr. Cowans.

"1981 season will definitely be a rebuilding year": With these quite explicit words, coach Perrier began thinking of new ideas to make what he had, a winning team. Fortunately the big problem seemed to be only the senior boys since Bruno, Heather, and Susan safely controlled the bantam boys, and junior and senior girls.

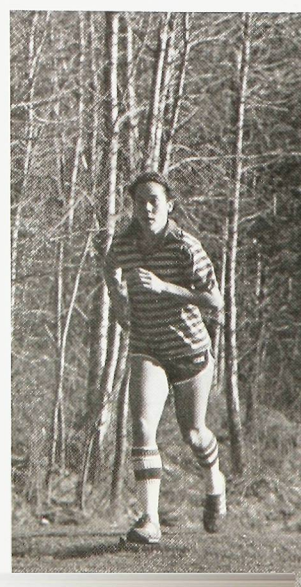
However even if the top four senior boy runners from 1980 were not back, through hard training the B.C.S. team still led in the E.T.I.A.C. championship, and the zone finals in the senior boys, bantam boys, and both senior and junior girl categories.

Truly the most impressive records for the team was the fact that 7 athletes went to the Provincial Championships, and even more the honour to have:

Heather Mackinnon	No. 1
Bruno Roy	No. 2
Susan Mitchell	No. 3

in the Province of Quebec, for the respective categories.

Many thanx to the coaches, Mr. B. Perrier, Miss F. Roy, and Mr. Fox for all their help that made all this possible.



Intramurals



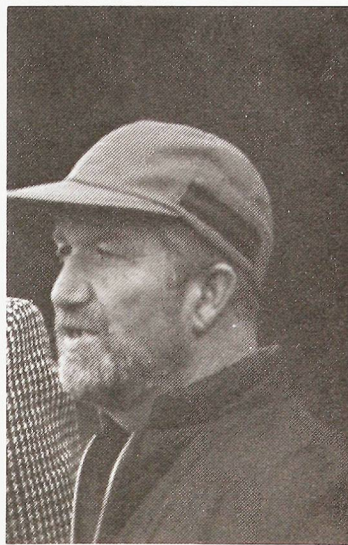
FRONT ROW: J. Gilmour, D. Morad, M. Ikeman, F. Bernard, N. Morgan, S. Marchini.

SECOND ROW: N. Brand, M. McCrory, P. Shaddick, A. Eskandari, K. Honosutomo.

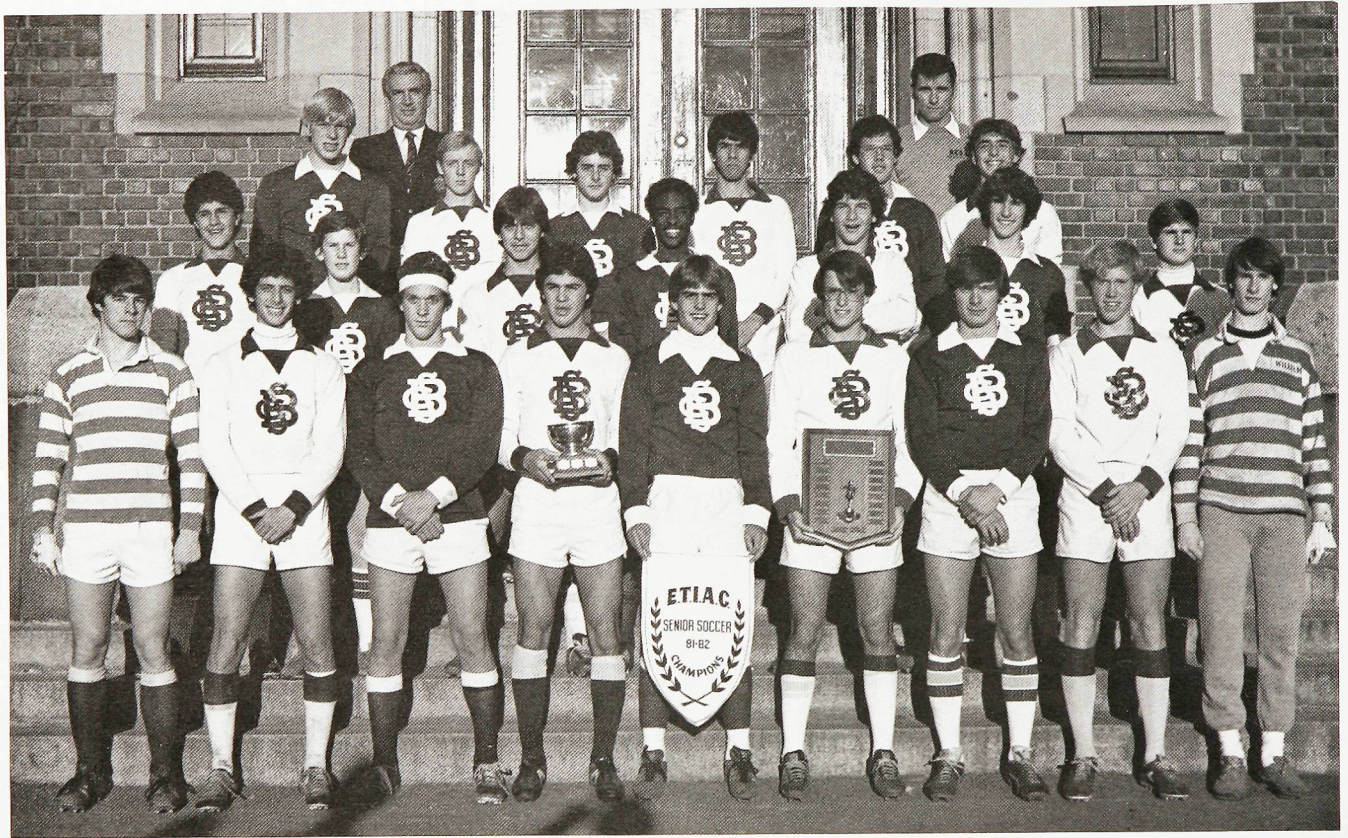
THIRD ROW: W. Meredith, N. Munk, G. McAuliffe, R. DeJong, H. Trincado, M. Taylor, J. Hess, M. Bilodeau.

FOURTH ROW: A. Blanchard, C. Bowie-Johnston, G. Weynerowski, J. Weynerowski, P. Prive, J. Mantz, A. Barriere, W. Mahfood.

FIFTH ROW: Father Malcom, Mr. Trower, Mrs. Goodwin, Mr. Evans, Mrs. Coleman, Mr. Detchon, Mr. Dutton.



Intramurals isn't one of our most exciting creases, however this year there was a touch of variety added - we could play soccer and run or run and play soccer. If this wasn't appealing one could always play soccer and then play soccer again; for the jocks that didn't quite make the senior teams there was always running followed by more running!! No but seriously, intramurals was a great way to enjoy the fall.



FRONT ROW: M. Ouimet, M. Meir, G. Hall, A. Figueroa, M. Stauffer, M. Johnson, M. Lepottier, B. Macfarlane, B. Duncan.
 SECOND ROW: J. Llamas, P. Geisinger, M. Marchini, B. Evans, F. Alayeto, J. Dunn, C. Perry-Gore.
 THIRD ROW: J. Kipphoff, B. Morrison, J. Aparicio, A. Vermeulen, O. Este, M. Marchini.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. Cowans, Mr. Turner.



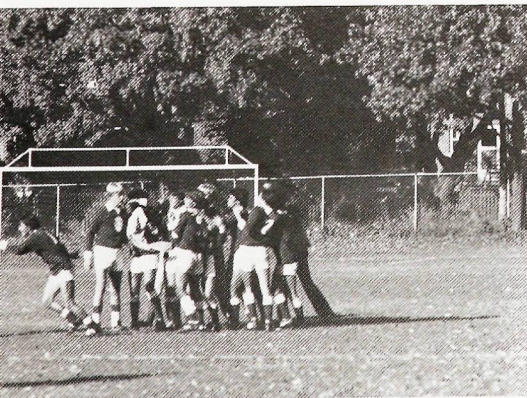
Senior Boys' Soccer



It's very hard to describe what senior soccer meant to its players and coaches. Coming off from an unprecedented season, many had hopes that this would prove to be as much of success; and it was.

On its way to winning the LCC tournament and ETIAC Championship, the team lost only one game; an exhibition match with Champlain. In every sense of the word senior boys' soccer was a team. Everyone excelled in their own position, but it was the way in which they came together that made the team so good. Throughout the season the team never lost its sense of humour and when it came to the "crunch" they were quick to prove who was the best.

Anyone who had the chance to play would agree that it was an honour to be a part of such a team. Also we cannot forget to thank our coaches, Major Turner and Mr. Milner, for all their help and support throughout the season.



-Junior Boys' Soccer-



FRONT ROW: K. Johnson, X. Basora, O. Hines, J. Becker, D. Turner.

SECOND ROW: Y. Gabr, S. Cryan, P. Sanchez, D. Sanderson, B. Robbins, E. Bishop.

THIRD ROW: Mr. Harvey, C. Moseley, Mr. Turner, A. Hall, J. Bunge, C. Beauchemin, C. Milner, R. Toffoli, R. Lemieux.

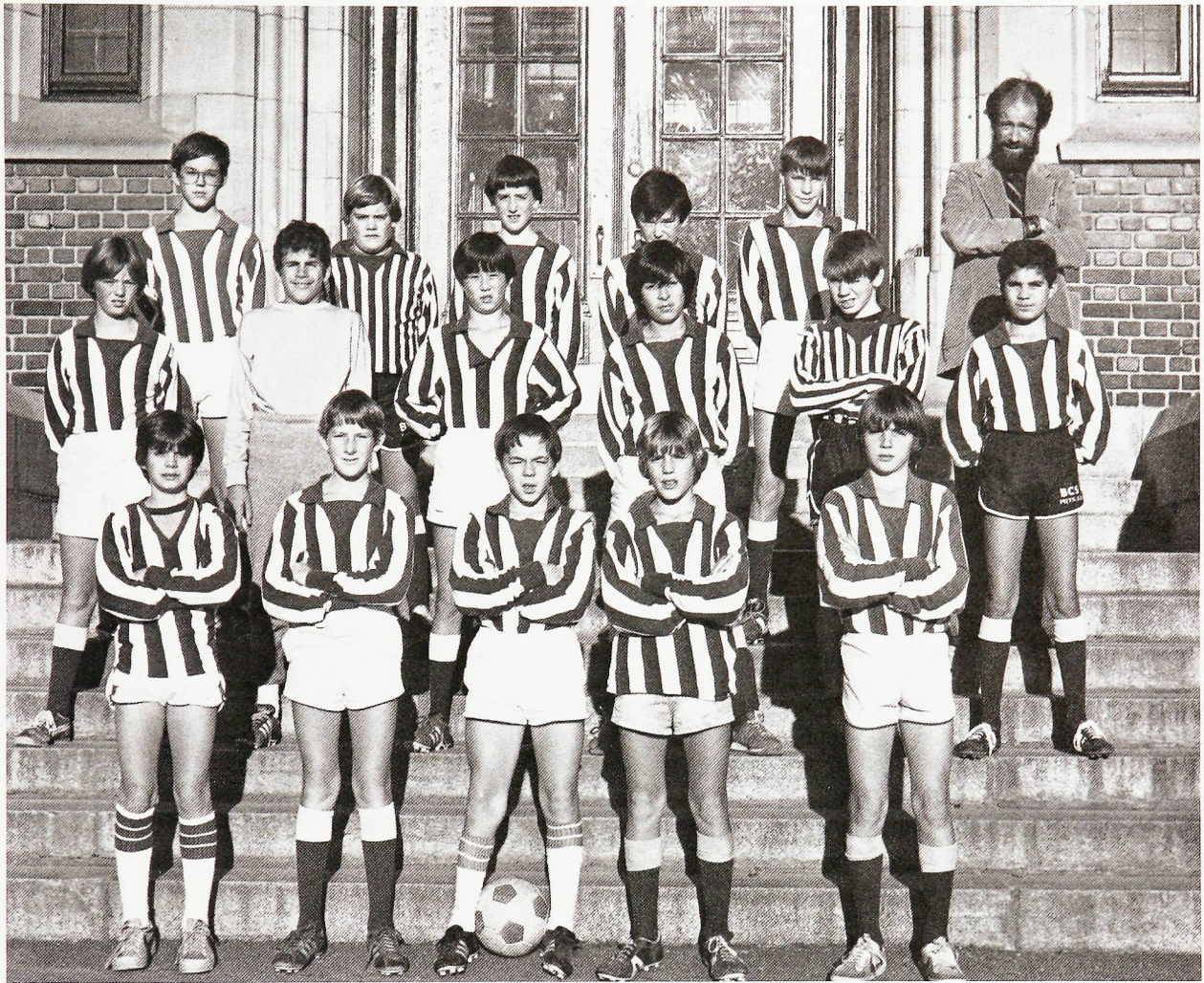
We had a fairly good year. During practices we were always trying to improve ourselves and the team. The first half of our first game was shaky, but we came back in the second half and won the game 4-3. We knew then that our team had the skill and the determination to win games. After this game we believed that we could win many games and possibly make the finals, but fate decided differently. Some of our games were frustrating because we played hard yet we didn't win. Despite these losses, we still managed to make it to the semi-finals. Unfortunately we were eliminated on two penalty shots. The last game we played in the season was against Selwyn House School.

Our team was much improved this year. Even though there was a lot of enthusiasm on the team, we still had some rough edges to work on. Thanks to Mr. Harvey and to Major Turner for making our team well disciplined.

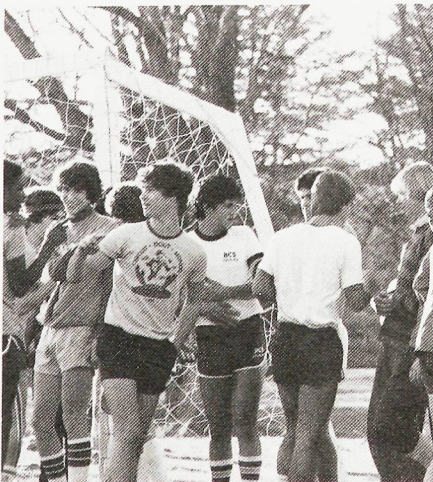
Owen Hines
Xavier Basora



Bantam Boys' Soccer



FRONT ROW: W. Papin, M. Gattiker, F. Scalabrini, E. Grenier, J. Borgio.
 SECOND ROW: C. Coleman, J. Scheib, L. Tsai, E. Camarillo, S. Nellis, S. Tadros.
 THIRD ROW: J. Booth, D. Brodeur, K. Evans, M. Bergamin, F. Bertram, Mr. Slocombe.



This year was a year of rebuilding for Bantam Soccer. Our "Mexican import" this year was José Borgio, who excelled up at front with our brilliant Jimmie Sheib doing his job in goals. The first game turned out to be unluckily to be the game that cost us the season. But the team went from an individual player to a team, and came 7th in the E.T.I.A.C. Championships. The team would like to thank Mr. Slocombe for his brilliant coaching and "Slocombian Atto's" which kept us in shape all season.

F. Scalabrini



FIRST ROW: M. Cunningham, S. Bishop, G. Rassow, S. Bruneau, L. Reid, P. Brodeur, S. Cryan.
 SECOND ROW: R. Badger, J. Ouimet, J. Hawketts, D. Lex, A. Cyr, K. Dolling.
 THIRD ROW: The Headmaster, V. Cowans, P. Crossen, J. Webster, Mr. Bateman.



-Senior Girls' Soccer-



Sue, using her head for control, was captain, tripping and stumbling on big number 10;
 Sherry, one of the best I've ever seen, covered our mid-field with a magical 15;
 Robin, seldom missing the opposite post to score, shrugs off the glory and wipes clean her 4;
 Jane, alias deaky weaving the ball from behind, against charging opposition. We tagged her No. 9;
 Patty, contributing as forward for a winning team, turned off her bionics and bore No. 16;
 Debbie, accelerating and gaining down right wing, to successfully cross the ball, unlike her No. 13;
 Sally, a sure fire shot as her engines were revvin', sneaks up left wing and was No. 7;
 Martha, with an "o.k." and excellent positioning, pushes the ball forward and checks out her 14;
 April, hustling on the field and looking alive, scored goals from afar. She's our No. 5;
 Karen, as mid-fielder or forward would bravely delve, in her pinkies, for action. What a 12;
 Lucy, a strong first time kicker and forever keen, would cover the net. A star as an 18;
 Pam, with minor neck injury and bruises all blue, managed to defend our end and shine forth her 2;
 Joanne, blocking shots and deflecting balls over the gate, helped play defense and was marked by 8;
 Gigi, talking up the team to defend for the trophy, made amazing saves and was a great goalie;
 Judy, a big part as to why we won over our guests, improved tremendously on a boot and tended the nets;
 Tori, the orange mistress holding soccer balls, acted as manager and helped those who had falls.
 Mr. Bateman, a constant reminder that a serious approach to soccer, without chewing gum, will get a smile from the coach.
 For the trophy and us, let's have a good cheer, and wish the best of luck to the team of next year.

Suburu



Junior Girls' Soccer



FIRST ROW: K. Cruickshank, J. Scott, J. Goodson, J. Cruickshank, J. Potter.
SECOND ROW: A. Ho, A. MacKay, J. Lawton, N. Rees, J. Booth.
THIRD ROW: S. Love, J. Scheib, C. Amyot, S. Gattiker, Mr. St. Jacques.
FOURTH ROW: R. Crease, M. Allard, H. Wechselberger, S. Gagnon, A. Sims.

The season, like any other season, started off slowly. There were over thirty girls trying out, and only eighteen made the team. These eighteen were chosen by the coach, Mr. St. Jacques.

The girls on the team ranged from third form to fifth form, but on the field we were all equal.

Right from the start I knew we were going to have a good season and we did! Everyone was very close and got along just great. There were games where not everyone played, but the ones who didn't play, cheered the team on with all their might. The ones who did play, played their hardest.

Even though we didn't win all our games, we still had an AMAZING time just playing together. At least we made it to the semi-finals!

I hope everyone had as much fun as I did! I was very proud to be Captain of our team. Take care.



love Joelly

P.S. Thanks Mr. St. Jacques!

Bantam Girls' Soccer



FIRST ROW: S. Lehoux, J. Biledeau, T. Neve, N. Stairs, J. Steinman.

SECOND ROW: S. Lafaille, M. Ohana, I. Gendron, B. Allen.

THIRD ROW: J. Marten, L. Lajeunesse, N. Kandalaft, S. Laurenceau, A. Lemieux, S. Cabot.

FOURTH ROW: Miss Campbell.



Bantam Soccer? What's that? Well I'll tell you. It's a bunch of girls with a great lot of spirit. We started off with four veterans; Nat, Ben Marty (our captain) and of course Miss Campbell. Well they were joined by twelve new students. We all had our off days but we got along. At the beginning of the season we started off by learning not to touch the soccer ball with our hands and the main object was to score. Once we had this accomplished, we really started our season. Oh, Yeah! We played like a really good team, working together most of the time and getting those goal kicks right up the field. The 1981 soccer season is something we won't be forgetting especially those stops, McDonalds, and Miss Campbell's yells; one of the ones we heard was, "Hustle and don't anyone get hurt because we have no subs!" (much to our regret of course) Well, thanks Miss Campbell for an excellent season.

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I.H.A. Masters' Cup Winners



FRONT ROW: B. Robbins, L. Cote, M. Le Pottier, R. Lee, J. Gilmour.
 SECOND ROW: L. Saykaly, J. Stevens, M. Marchini, E. Coulombe.
 THIRD ROW: M. Bilodeau, A. Yeats, V. Vesce, M. Elliot, Mr. Gallagher, Mrs. Goodwin.

I. H. A.

1ST LINER OF THE YEAR : R. Gilchrist
 2ND LINER OF THE YEAR : J. Gilmour
 MIGHTY OF THE YEAR : S. Tadros

GOALTENDER OF THE YEAR : J. Huggett
 MASTERS' CUP WINNERS

: "The Canadians" M. LePottier Capt.

Assist. Commissioner : Mrs. P. Goodwin
 Assist. Commissioner : Mr. R. Romonado
 Commissioner : Mr. M. Gallagher

COMMISSIONER'S AWARD :
 J. Hall and M. LePottier
 Co- Referee-in-Chief



The 1981-82 I.H.A. Season was a thriller from start to finish. The six teams competed vigorously throughout the winter for the League Championship. The Penguins clinched 1st place on the final day of league competition.

Although the Penguins and North Stars entered the post-season competition as favourites, they soon found out that there are no guarantees in the play-offs. They should have been prepared for a tough campaign because all teams (the Flyers and Flames in particular) were playing very inspired hockey in the closing weeks of the regular season.

After a very exciting sudden-death quarter-final, the Canadians and Bruins advanced to the best of 3 semi-finals. After 3 gruelling games, the 3rd placed Bruins prepared to meet the 5th place Canadians.

In the 8th Annual Masters' Cup Gala, the two Teams entertained all spectators for five action packed periods. In the end, the crowd cheered the Canadians' Victory, and applauded the Bruins' valiant effort.

M. Gallagher

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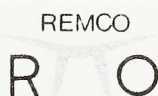
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Bantam Hockey



FRONT ROW: N. Morales-Bello, R. MacDonald, J. Dooling, M. McCrory, D. Stankaitis.
 SECOND ROW: N. Brand, C. Brown, D. Morad, C. Descoteaux, M. Bergamin.
 THIRD ROW: J. Borgio, G. Stevenson, A. Hall, C. Moffat.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. St. Jacques, D. Sakamoto, P. Efthemiakopoulos, R. Fraser, S. Stevenson, M. Tinker, Mr. Sheriffs.



This year, we started out as a bunch of individuals skating in no appointed direction. But with the guidance of our coaches, we managed to gradually improve and work as a "TEAM". Throughout the season, we improved as individuals and as a team. With a strong combination of veterans and rookies, the team molded into one of the more successful teams in the league. Just after Christmas, the team went on an eight game winning streak, including victories over East Angus, and first place Fleurimont. Our team also defeated Stanstead to win the E.T.I.A.C. finals. Due to a conflict in scheduling, we were forced to miss the play-offs at a point in the season when we were doing extremely well. A very successful year terminated with a very successful trip to the Forum. By the end of the season we came together as a team in regards to team spirit and playing. It was truly a very successful year.

John and Scott



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Junior Basketball



FRONT ROW: J. Gilbert, J. Trinkado, T. Brinkman, S. Gagnon.
 SECOND ROW: A. MacKay, J. Booth, J. Goodson, J. Lawton, J. Cruickshank.
 THIRD ROW: Mr. Harvey, S. Gattigher, E. Barriere, F. Bernard.



We had a great season this year. Our record broke out even and a lot of the games we lost were very close.

There were four of us that returned from last year's junior team, Joelly, with her hot pink bandana; Julie L. with her leather nikes; Theo and Julie C., with their comments towards their favourite female referee. Moving up from bantams was Jackie, our star guard; Sabina, great rebounding sub; and there was Sandra, who unfortunately hurt her ankle during the season. We got three new students on the team. There was Erin, why don't you say "Hi" to Mr. Harvey? And Jill and Joan who were great in cheering the team up when we were discouraged. And Avery, "Where did you learn how to ski?" Our manager, France, who was great in putting up with us all season.

Our coach, Mr. Harvey, was priceless because of his everlasting patience and enthusiasm. If it hadn't been for him, we would have been lost. Thanx Sir!

T.B.

Bantam Basketball



FRONT ROW: M. Ohana, N. Stairs, J. Steinman.

SECOND ROW: T. Neve, M. Ikman, J. Bilodeau, S. Lafaille.

THIRD ROW: S. Cabott, A. Lemieux, J. Marten, S. Laurenceau, B. Allen, Miss Campbell.



Not such a hot year for us. Why, because we lost in our overall league, but we didn't do too badly in our school tournament. Even though we endlessly lost our games we kept up our team spirit. With our Captain Natasha Stairs who showed us winning was not everything, and our Co-Captain Sarah Cabott who kept pushing us on, we had a lot of fun. Even though one of our best players, Jane Marten was off crease halfway through the year, we survived. Natasha Stairs, Jane Marten, Tonya Neve, and Sophie Ann Laurenceau all received colours. Also Tonya Neve received most valuable player in our home tournament. We thank Miss Campbell, our coach, for everything. I am glad she learn't how to wear sweats to a game instead of a suit for good luck.

We all enjoyed this year and we will miss Miss Campbell in the coming years.

Thanks Miss Campbell.

Senior Volleyball



FRONT ROW: H. Tadros, N. Doddridge, K. Dooling.

SECOND ROW: G. Ruiz, J. May.

THIRD ROW: S. Ogilvy, J. Webster, P. Prive, J. Winsor, P. Markis, Miss Moralejo.



Our game starts off with a cheer that's a rattle,
Then we shake hands with the team we're to battle.
The whistle blows and it's Gabby's serve;
The other team laughs at us! Oh, what nerve!
It comes back to our side with a hop and a jump.
Ready for Karen or Sue to bump.
The ball is set by Jennifer or Nancy,
Then spiked by Pam or Judi, how fancy!
Quick for the pick up is Jennifer or Haidy,
And Donna is there to keep it all tidy.
On our bench is Hilda and also Miss. Mo,
They're always there come rain or snow.
At the end of the game we have lost, we've been slain,
And we know at crease this week we will feel pain.
'Cause for every shot that we didn't call
We got 5 laps. Count them ... 90 in all.
At the end of the season there was a party at Mo's
Where it'll be next year nobody knows!
All we can say Mo, is good luck next year,
Have fun back at school, but we'll miss ya 'round here.
"Set ... No Gilchrist"
"That's 5 laps... Go"

Junior Volleyball



FRONT ROW: A. Ho, N. Rees, J. Scott.

SECOND ROW: J. McInnes, M. Hallward, L. Heenan, Mrs. Sakamoto, P. Crease, K. Gaspar, P. Barr, J. Scheib.



ASK OUR PLAYERS TO
LINE UP TO SHAKE HANDS
WITH THE OTHER TEAM
AND SAY, "NICE GAME"



OKAY, TEAM, IT'S
HYPOCRITE TIME!



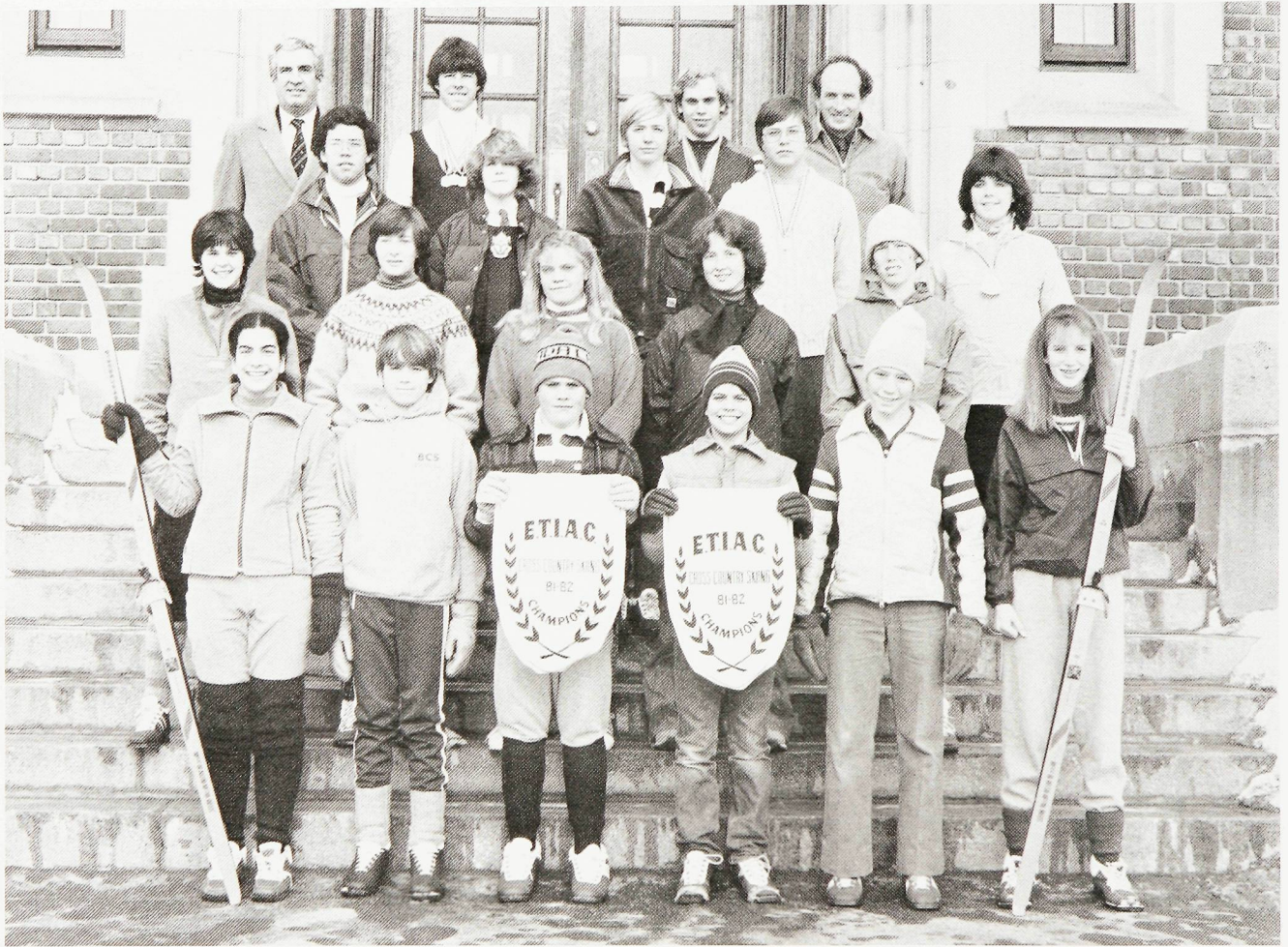
This was a very good season for us. We came first in the Galt's Invitational Tournament, and came a close second in the league finals. Nancy, our captain, kept our spirits high throughout the year.

Remember:

- Mary dazzling everybody with her serves (and tan).
- Joni's careful volleys and surprising one handed plays.
- Anita's serves that barely made it over the net, smashing some unfortunate opponent in the face.
- Patty B. shocking the team with her green shorts.
- Nancy sweeping the floor on her dives.
- Jacquie and her glasses.
- Patty C.'s back fisted spikes and spinning serves.
- Sylvia and her comics.
- Kim sliding for the ball.
- Jannie setting for the spikers.
- Louise's very precise serves.
- And most of all, our game at the Thetford Mines' factory.

Thank-you Mrs. Sakamoto for an amazing year.

Cross-Country Skiing



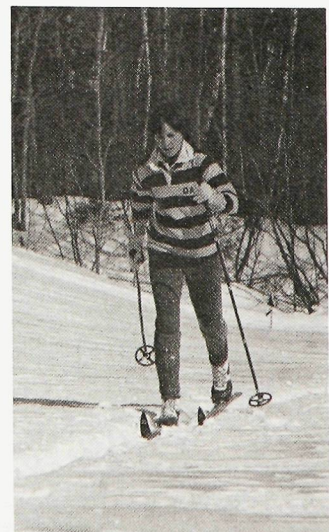
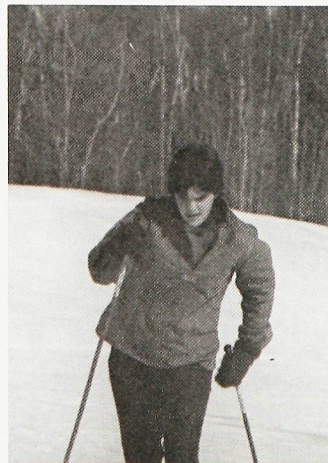
FRONT ROW: A. Kandalajt, R. deJong, D. Brodeur, W. Papin, S. Nellis, M. Evans.
 SECOND ROW: S. Mitchell, J. Hawketts, P. Brodeur, M. Riddell, A. Stairs.
 THIRD ROW: J. Este, J. Whitty, K. Heimbach, A. Kruppa, J. Ouimet.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. J.D. Cowans, M. Ouimet, T. Brodeur, Mr. E. Detchon.

With the abundant arrival of snow and an enthusiastic new coach we had the makings of a great season. With new coaching methods and skill testing calisthenics, we were soon beaten into shape. As soon as the snow fell Mr. Hawketts was out with his Ski-doo keeping the trails in super shape. Graced with the ingenuity of Mr. Common's new ideas, we were given a fresh outlook on skiing.

The success of this crease was evident by our large selection of trophies: Anglin Trophy - (Independent Schools' Meet - Senior); Stanstead Trophy - (Independent Schools' Meet - Junior); ETIAC Champions - (Boys and Girls); Glen Morrall School Touring Team Trophy for the Canadian Ski Marathon (Team Members: Jane Hawketts, André Kruppa, Stephen Nellis, Andrew Stairs).

Thanks to coaches and teammates for an exciting and eventful season.

Mic. and Rid.



Indoor Track



FRONT ROW: B. Roy, F. Bertram, N. Lehoux, K. Cruickshank, A. Creel.

SECOND ROW: M. Karout, J. Potter, H. Mackinnon, R. Lemieux, D. Davidson, R. Toffoli, J. Carey.

THIRD ROW: Mr. J.D. Cowans, A. Kandalaft, D. Unterberger, Miss Roy, B. Duncan, L. Martinelli, Major Turner.

We often hear talk about B.C.S. representing itself well in the community. Well, here we have a team that is a great example of this spirit. It is not a big team, it is not a very loud team, and it is not even a very recognized team; however, its strength comes from each participant, especially from those few athletes who spent more time in it than any other student on any other crease. These true athletes challenged themselves against something as hard as the Canadian winter only for the sake of improving themselves. I think indoor track is the crease where you can do almost zero, but funny enough, everybody almost gives no great effort. Hockey players thought they were insane for having gone through all that for only three competitions (they have more than forty).

However, when the time came those few who trained that extra bit showed why they did it. Heather MacKinnon and Bruno Roy with FIRSTS and the others with their personal records certainly did their share in representing the school well, and at a Provincial level too.

Hopefully other athletes will follow their example, and through hard work, will be able to reach the same levels of excellence.

L. MARTINELLI



Alpine Skiing



FRONT ROW: M. Allard, N. Munk, R. Nemec.
SECOND ROW: Mr. Fox, C. Allard, C. Baudinet, D. Morad, N. Leseigneur.

This winter brought ample amounts of snow to the Eastern Townships, and the Alpine Ski crease was once again part of the B.C.S. winter program. The Alpine crease consisted mostly of junior students with little downhill or slalom experience. However, several members of the team were able to enter a number of Townships meets, placing very well, overall.

Chris Allard and Naran Leseigneur placed in the top fifteen skiers at the Eastern Township's Zone Meet held at Shefford Valley. Joined by David Morad, all three entered the Zone competition held at Bellevue in early February, each improving their overall finishing times, and placing well.

Charles Baudinet, the team's only senior racer, completed a very demanding downhill competition held at Bromont.

The team's greatest success story was Nina Munk. While still a young competitor, Nina placed second in the Arthur Bourbeau Cup at Shefford Valley, and proceeded to the Provincial finals as part of the Eastern Township's Ski Team.

While the team was inexperienced at slalom and racing, they progressed quickly as a result of the efforts of the coach, Mr. Mark Richardson, from Bishop's University. The team was also graced with the presence of Mr. Fox, who brought a wealth of knowledge to the crease, none of it about skiing.



Cross-Country Touring



FRONT ROW: M. Gattigher, X. Basora, C. Clinton, M. Taylor.
 SECOND ROW: S. Banfield, C. Beauchemin, P. Fritz-Nemeth, P. Cliche, J. Booth, S. Martin, A. Sims.
 THIRD ROW: J. Mantz, J. Kipphoff, R. Takacs, P. Saykaly, P. Vincelli.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. Trower, Mr. Dutton, Mrs. Coleman, L. Kouri.

Our prayers of last year were answered. The snow (which had been back ordered for two years) was finally delivered - piles and piles of it. The snow was so deep on centre field that skiers could reach up and touch the crossbar on the goalposts. Non-skiers attempting this feat tended to disappear up to the waist and were even heard to grumble about the inordinate amount of shovelling required. The skiing however was magnificent.

At the Canadian Ski Marathon our junior touring team (Jane Hawketts, Andre Kruppa, Andrew Stairs and Stephen Nellis) brought home the Glen Morrall Trophy for the second consecutive year, and the team of John Mantz, James Booth, John Martin and Chris Milner placed second. Kurt Heimbach and Marc Ouimet deserve special mention for completing the full 100 miles of the course to earn their Bronze Coureur de Bois awards.

May next season bring more of the same.



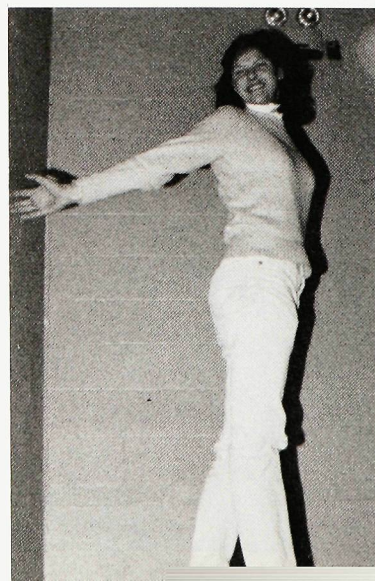
Squash



FRONT ROW: G. Weynerowski, P. Huband, F. Scalabrini, T. Thomson.
 SECOND ROW: B. Evans, A. Hallward, A. Figueroa, J. Ondaatje, W. Mahfood.
 THIRD ROW: Mr. Slocomb, P. Geisinger, C. Lherisson, M. Stauffer, J. Weynerowski, J. Kidd, P. McMaster, J. Jacobson, J. Dunn, V. Cowans, Mr. Bateman.

What can you say about a team that goes out and wins it all. This year, squash did just that. They even had to turn to universities to get some more realistic competition. Baldwin Evans even managed to beat B U's best player; and in keeping with his somewhat flamboyant preppy dress, he remained on top the whole year, Janet Ondaatje also dominated in the girls' division with her impeccable style and constant determination.

Mr. Bateman came through as always with some incredibly long but extremely witty meetings to discuss the latest fashion in eye goggles. Mr. Slocombe stunned us all with his conservative courtly manners at home as well as on the road. It would be remiss of us not to mention the many trips we did take, culminating in the incredible M.A.A.A. National Hardball Championship extravaganza in Montreal. Generally, however, everyone is to be congratulated on their fine effort and good squash (including the Jamaican section with those unmentionable, unconventional and completely immeasurable wild t-shirts)!!



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FRONT ROW: A. Setlakwe, M. Mier, A. Brinkman, A. Figueroa, R. Gilchrist, J. Chung, J. Hall, J. Esté, R. Nemec.
 SECOND ROW: C. Lherisson, J. Bianchini, A. McCrudden, P. Gurgurewicz, J. Martin, J. Saucier, M. Ouimet, R. Hoy.
 BACK ROW: Mr. Common, M. Marchini, G. Urquhart, J. Kidd, S. Golesorkhi, S. Solomon, M. Marchini, Mr. Bateman.



Rugby First XV



Forwards, from the wars returning
Spoilers of the ruck and maul,
Here is rest that asks no earning
Sit you down. Smile. Hold the ball.

Smile, Three Quarters - "backs," we call you"
Rest and breathe awhile at ease.
Put behind the storm of battle,
Muddied face and bloody knees.

Pose, here, sunlit, in a picture,
Clean and dry and sound of limb;
Forgotten now the anguished stand
Behind our posts with faces grim.

L.C.C. and then St. Thomas
Wrecked our hopes, our cocky pride,
Ran the tries in to outscore us,
Kicked the points through on "off-side"

Smile, boys; think of happy moments:
The Old Boys, the Sevens, or Trinity Tour.
Brood no more upon your losses
Thinking only makes lads poor.

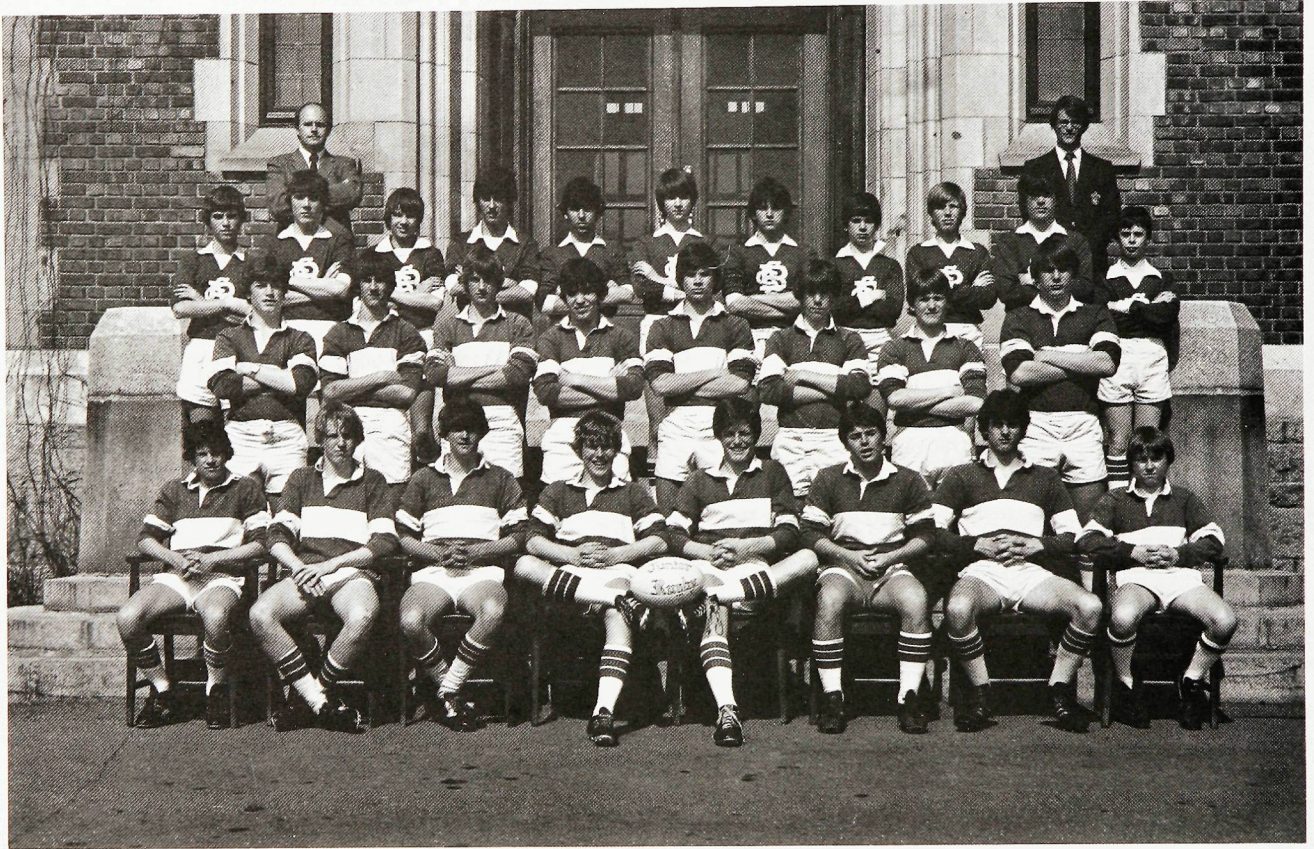
Another day, another season:
Another rugger game to play.
Stand you all, friends, in the photo
Cheerful, strong, and still, for age.



R.C./1982



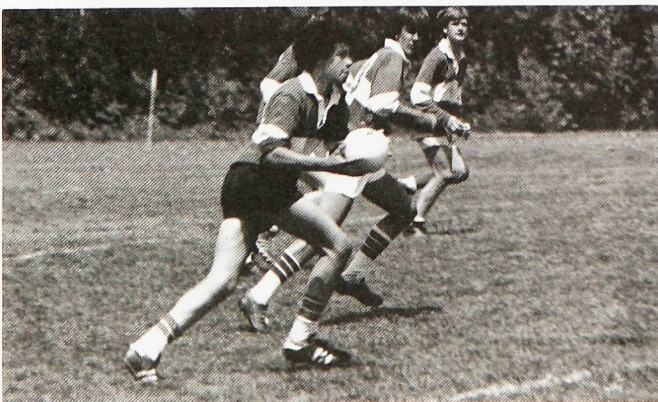
Junior Rugby



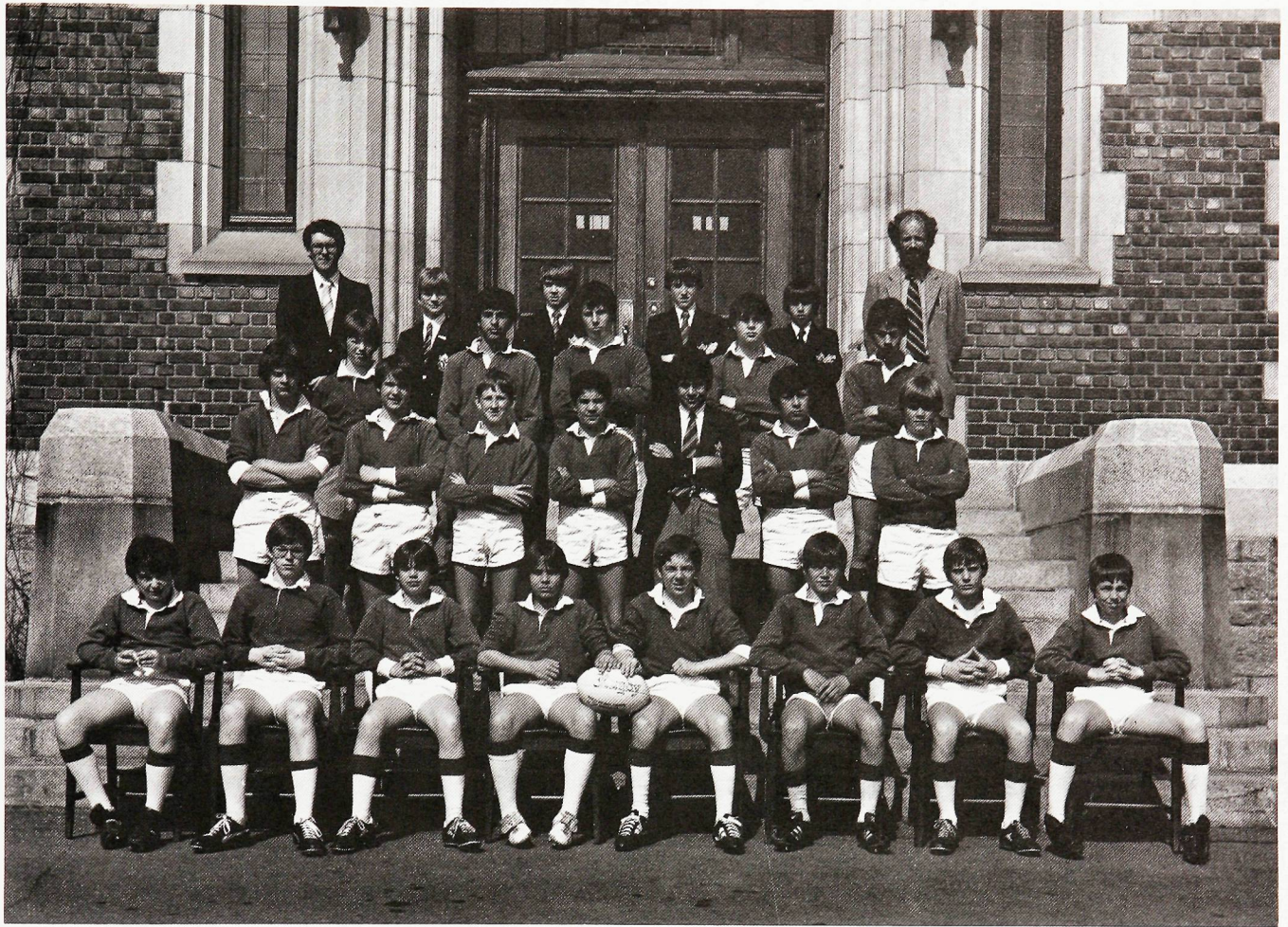
FRONT ROW: A. Hall, C. Brown, K. Johnson, B. Nevokshonoff, C. Boisclair, A. Stegman, D. Turner, J. Dooling.
SECOND ROW: J. Horner, R. Fraser, M. Tinker, P. Efthimiakopoulos, J. Huggett, C. Milner, C. Moffat, D. Stankaitis.
THIRD ROW: B. Robbins, N. Ayre, E. Bishop, R. Lemieux, J. Carey, D. Dickson, M. Karout, C. Brown, A. Stairs, C. Moseley, N. Morgan, Mr. Dutton, M. Johnson.

Once in a blue moon a very good team gets together and wins very few games. That's the story for this year's Midget Rugby Team. Although we were not even chosen to play in the finals against Selwyn House, we were by far the second best team in our league. That's just the way the rugby ball bounces. Better luck next year.

The Captains



Bantam Rugby



FRONT ROW: Booth, Papin, Morales Bello, Scalabrini, Borgio, Grenier I, M. McCrory.
 SECOND ROW: C. Allard, C. Clinton, M. Gattiker, S. Tadros, J. Scheib, E. Camarillo, D. Brodeur.
 THIRD ROW: C. Coleman, V. Vesce, N. Leseigneur, P. Ravary, J. Thomas.
 FOURTH ROW: Mr. St. Jacques, M. Taylor, R. deJong, K. Evans, R. Macdonald, Mr. Slocombe.



Although some people might have thought that our season was unsuccessful, with a record of five losses and no wins (so far!!), we achieved much more than this record indicates. To start off, as is usually true of the Bantams, most of our players were new to the game of Rugby, but they learned fast. Of course, we all were forced to get into shape by the traditional Slocombian Attos (despite the complaints) and our times drastically improved. This was our first year in the league, so we played more games than last year. We went to the Sevens tournament at Lachine, and enjoyed it very much (even though we ended up playing ourselves!). The players learned a lot this year, mainly consisting of the rules and the game of Rugby. We also built up a team spirit which lasted despite our losses and, near the end of the season we were really working as a team at practices as well as at games. If only the Rugby season was longer! When we just begin to get used to the game and the season ends, with many of the Bantams joining the ranks of the Juniors. We owe a good deal of thanks to Mr. Slocombe who taught us so much and coached us through the hard times. We hope that he enjoyed this year as much as the team did, and hope that future Bantam teams are as successful in their own ways as we were in ours.

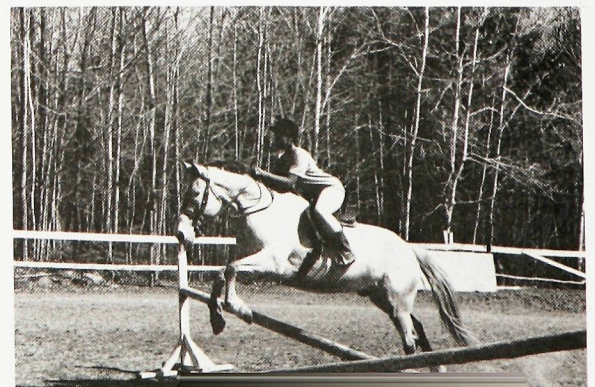
Riding



A. Vineberg, S. Lafaille, L. Coté, B. Allen, K. Cruickshank, Mrs. Coleman, L. Tsai, P. Shaddick, J. Cruickshank, H. Tadros, H. Fraser.

Our second year at Wilvaken began auspiciously with Champagne's rampages. Everyone's favorite buckin' bronco achieved a new record 6 on the ground and minor injury. Individual horses colour all memories - Ginger's steeplechase with her admirer Sophie holding on for dear life, Julie and Lucie's constant battle over Wow, Melissa's affection for that perilous pony Andy, Leslie's double lessons and double hysteria, Pippa predilaction for Nut's sitting trot, Adele's triple thrill a triple spill in one day, Hope's favorite rollicking canter - thumbs up of course - on Lady, Brenda's forced separation from her old beau Mooney, Katie's free-fall-jump-and-upright-recovery, Monica's amicable aversion for Ginger, Haidy's miraculous progress from beginner to centaur, and Mrs. Coleman's elegant equestrian position over fences on a certain speckled spastic horse.

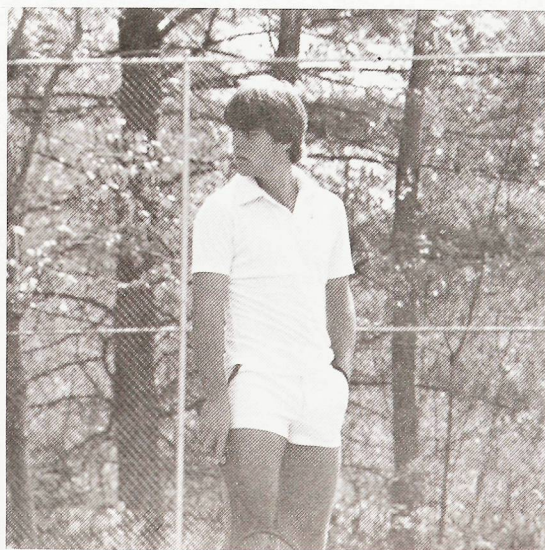
We rode inside the arena, behind the stables, over barrels, around and around, under stress and through anxiety. But we all remained alive to be part of the final horse show on May 22 and what a nice spectacle it was - with B.C.S. blazers, straight backs, heels down, heads up and no fiascos!



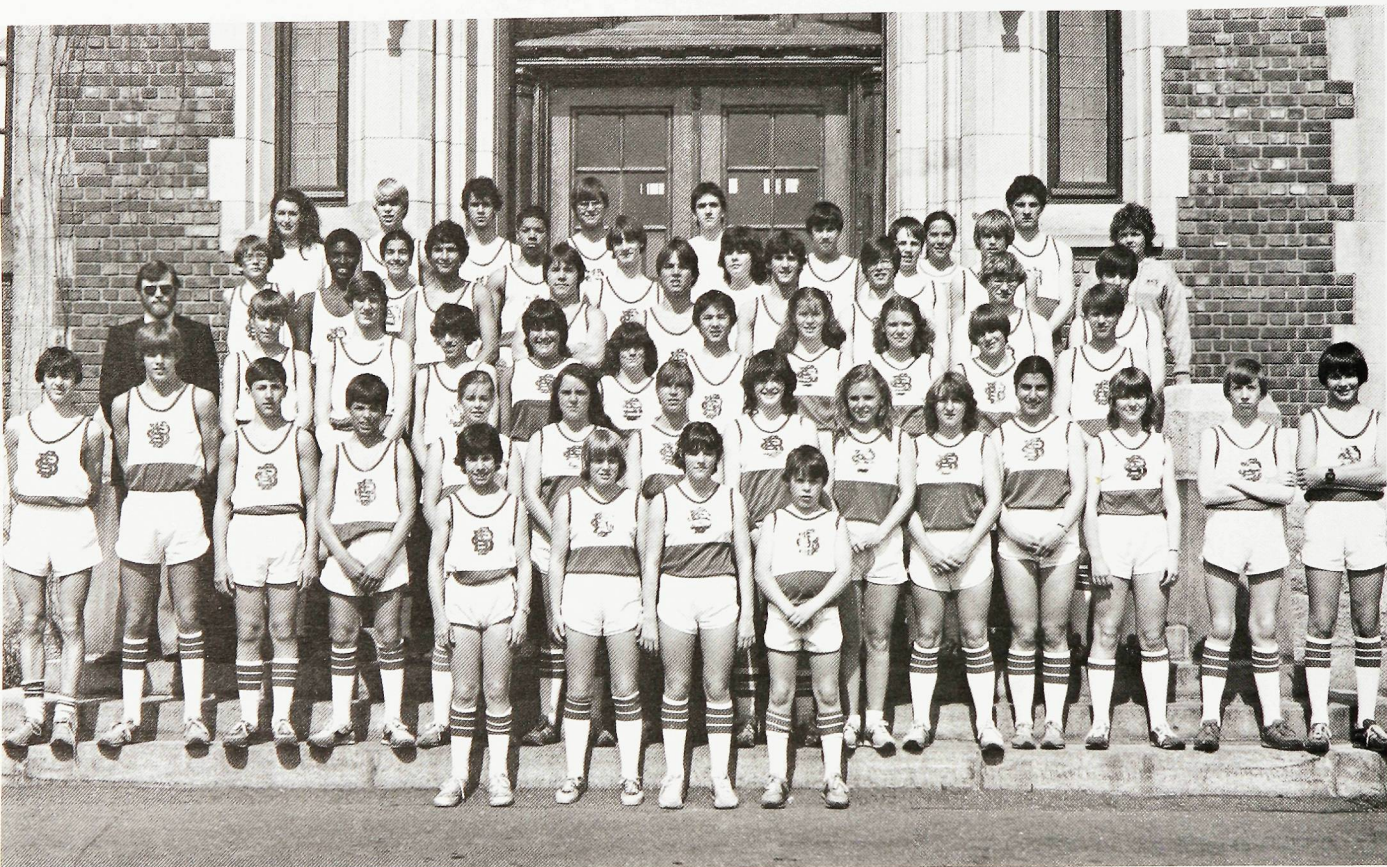
Competitive Stage Building



FRONT ROW: Mr. Evans, S. Nellis, J. Mantz, H. Trincado, R. Carmichael, C. Baudinet, P. Tilden, G. Jacobsen, A. Blanchard, P. Giesinger.



Track and Field



FRONT ROW: C. Descouteaux, N. Stairs, T. Neve, L. Welch.
 SECOND ROW: B. Roy, S. Dumoulin, M. Bergamin, S. Martin, J. McInnes, J. Stevens, S. Cryan, D. Lax, T. Thomson, K. Dooling, N. Kandalaft, A. Sims, W. Meredith, G. Stevenson.
 THIRD ROW: Mr. Perrier, F. Bertram, C. Black, M. Sinyor, J. Goodson, S. Love, D. Sakamoto, A. MacKay, S. Laurenceau, J. Marten, A. Creel.
 FOURTH ROW: B. Evans, F. Alayeto, D. Unterberger, J. Appleby, J. Dunn, S. Pinck, X. Basora, P. Fritz-Nemeth.
 FIFTH ROW: N. Lehoux, N. Kandalaft, D. Maugele, B. Duncan, J. Ouimet, R. Toffolli, S. Stevenson, Miss Roy.
 SIXTH ROW: Miss Campbell, S. Banfield, P. Vincelli, A. Kruppa, J. Aitken, N. Brand, H. Mackinnon, L. Martinelli.

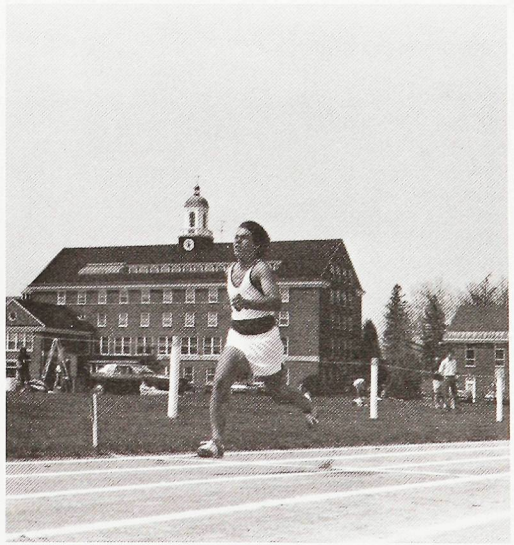
Well Miss King, you did it! Yes, this year's track and field season was led by Mlle. Roy along with three other invaluable coaches; Mr. Perrier, Miss Campbell, and Mr. Lee.

The season had a long, cold, and traumatic training period that took us along with our aching muscles through to May due to an excess of snow on the track.

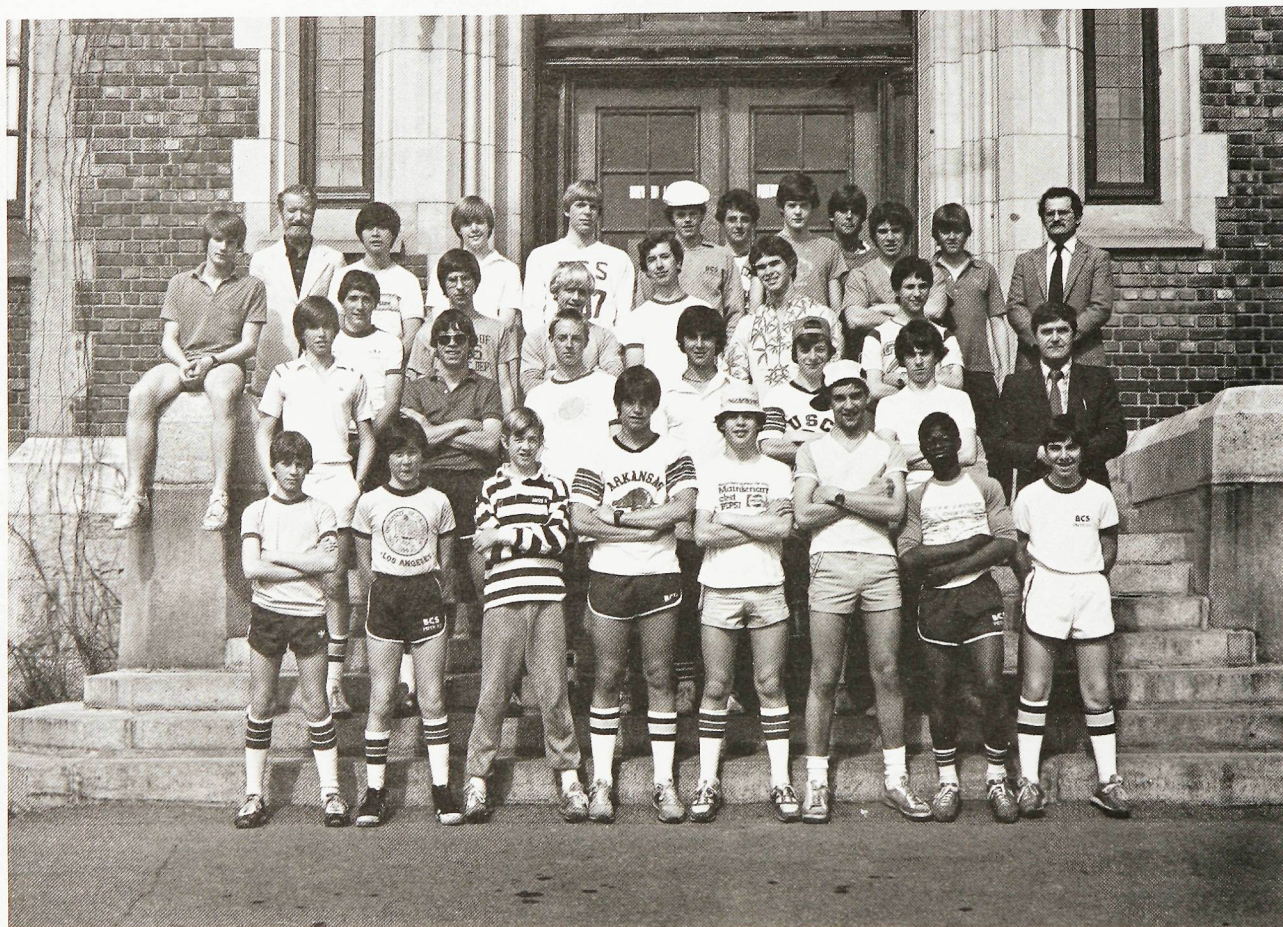
There was a warmup meet that never warmed up and the boys' team represented B.C.S. in fine style at Stanstead. Meanwhile everyone else slogged on and managed to come out on top of things, in good shape, well tanned and very psyched for the E.T.I.A.C. meet. Eleven members of the team qualified for zones.

Thanks to everyone for help and support throughout the season, good luck to all those leaving us this year.

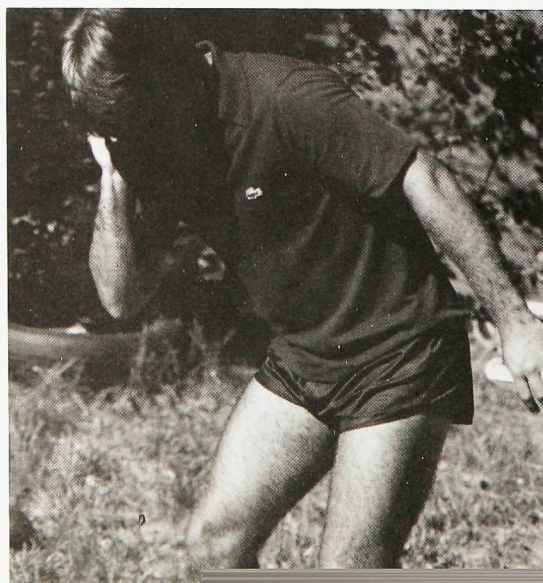




Boys' Intramurals



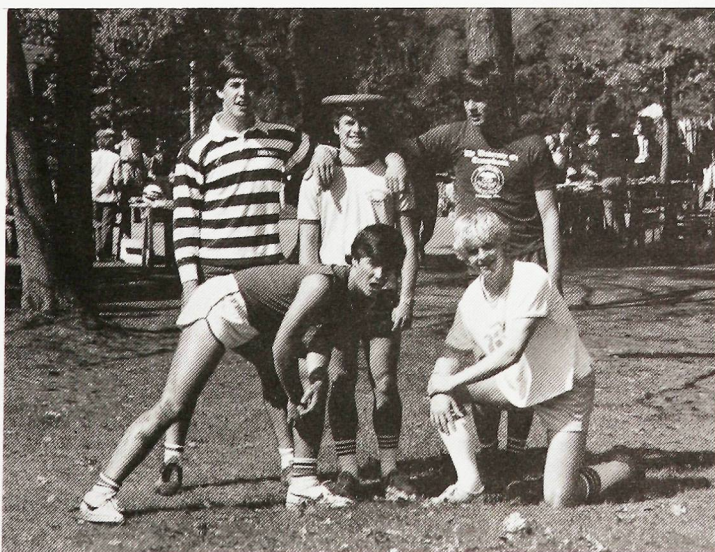
FRONT ROW: F. Grenier, R. Tsai, M. Bilodeau, B. Martin, E. Coulombe, R. Levy, O. Hines, R. Morad.
 SECOND ROW: A. Bissett, S. Cryan, B. Morison, W. Mafood, D. Sanderson, S. Martin, Mr. Trower.
 THIRD ROW: A. Hugessen, J. Becker, R. Polack, C. MacDonald, C. Marshall, A. Yeats, Y. Gabr.
 FOURTH ROW: Rev. Evans, R. Lee, C. Beauchemin, J. Kippoff, P. McMaster, J-P. Aparicio, A. McWhirter, M. Stauffer, T. Schirman, C. Cournoyer, Mr. Romonado.



Pioneering



FRONT ROW: K. MacDonald, K. Gaspar, M. Mack, T. Welch, P. Cliche, L. Heenan, P. Roy.
SECOND ROW: S. Marchini, L. Bezeau, Mr. Campbell, P. Sakaly, F. Bernard.



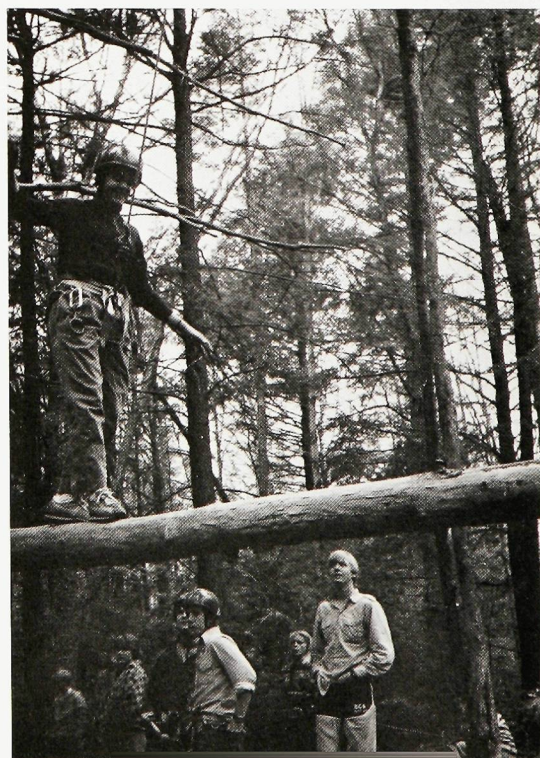
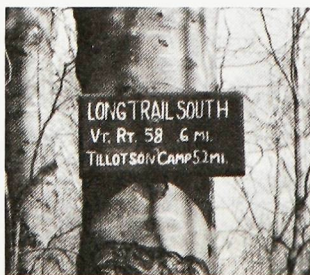
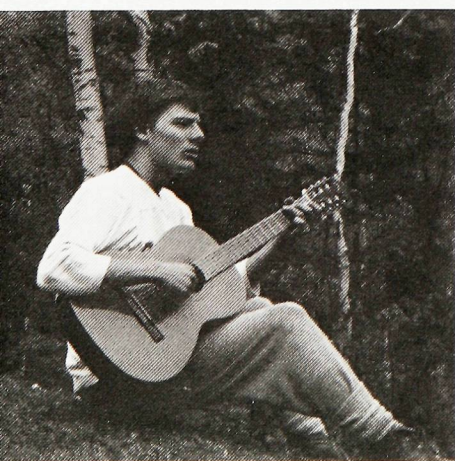
DIRECTORS: Mr. A.P. Campbell, Mr. R. Owen.

"Plant a tree and get a cane, plant a cane and get a tree." Six boys and five girls joined the Campus beautification group. Tree replacements or additions included 35 native maples, 11 flowering crabs, 1 Norway spruce, 1 hawthorn, 2 birch clumps and 6 Austrian pines. Other activities included painting, pruning, re-sodding, removing dead or unsightly trees and bushes, and a maple syrup experiment.



LYING: P. Brodeur, B. MacFarlane, R. Cruickshank, M. Elliot, J. Hawketts.

STANDING: Mr. Cruickshank, S. Mitchell, K. Heimbach, L. deJong, J. Gilmour, Mr. Fox, C. Perry-Gore, T. Brodeur, Mr. Harvey, Major Turner, M. Le Pottier.



Adventure Training

adventure ad-'ven-char n. 1: a remarkable and exciting experience 2: a risky undertaking.

To the group of unlikely Greenhorns who gathered in April, adventure was an unknown commodity. To their amazement and shock many of them would undergo the strenuous tests of courage, strength, and spirit and graduate to the esteemed title of "Wormbagger".

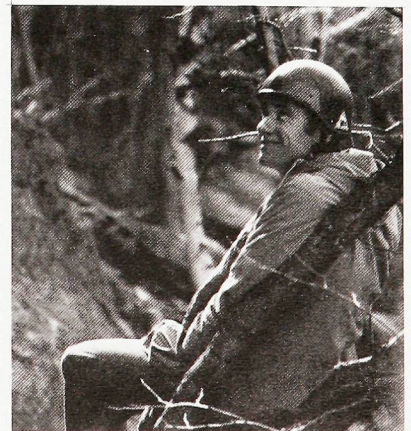
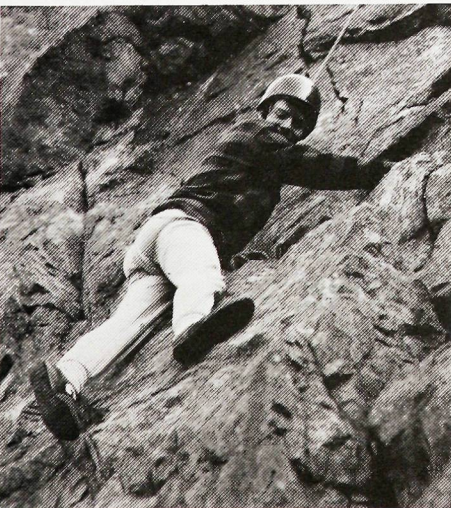
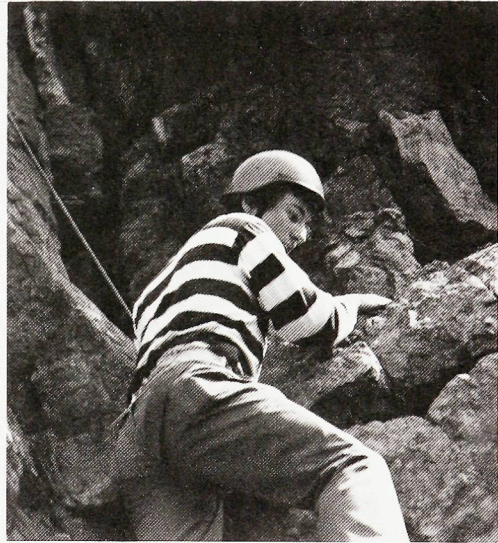
For each Wormbagger A.T. was an incredible learning experience. It provided the chance to experience new situations; the wind-blown look of Mt. Mansfield, the sound of silence and the feel of hunger, the frustration of looking for elusive white blazes in the snow, the exhilaration of a repel, the terror of a fall from the rocks, the exhaustion after a long day's hike, the excitement of a tyrolean, the strain of a seven mile marathon in the heat, and more.

Facing challenges together really made for group closeness. The Derek and Laura Bedwell Fan Club had a riot eating fromageeee and playing Linda's Eskimo games. With Tony's enthusiasm and Lucy's ability to re-name the region (____head trail, mountain, etc...), Brian's strange sense of humour dddzze, Kurt's Huh?, and Mo's giggle they were quite a crew. The Singing Wormbaggers hiked just around the corner (right Clive?), watched John dance the jig (with figs) at 2:00am, received messages from Sue, made Smors with Brodes, laughed at Jane's bandana, and listened to Marc's fantastic guitar playing.

Many thanks to Maj. Turner, Robin, Mr. Harvey, Mr. Fox and especially Mr. Cruikshank for making it all possible. With your help memories were formed that will be with us all forever.

Love,
the ever crazy Wormbaggers.

P.S. Laura loves you Oh Sly One!



Softball



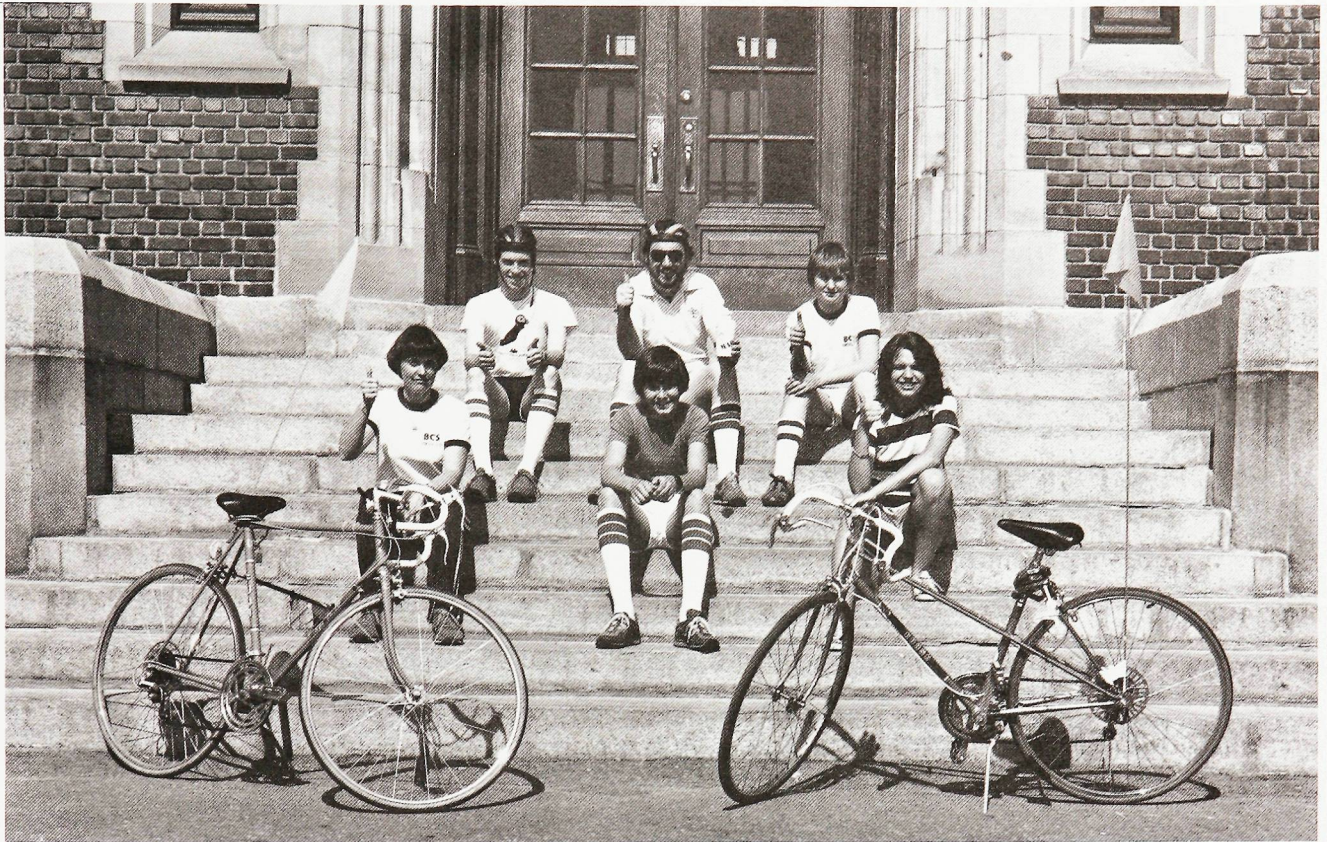
FRONT ROW: P. Crossen, D. Bruneau, J. Booth.
 SECOND ROW: S. Ogilvie, S. Bishop, M. Cunningham, J. Gilbert, N. Doddridge.
 THIRD ROW: J. Ondaatje, Miss Moraleyo, J. May, E. Barriere, L. Lajeunesse, S. Bruneau, Mr. Sherriffs.

What starts with 13 girls, loses two for various reasons, and has two completely different coaches? If you said softball you are right. After thrilling creases in the rink, we finally got to go outside and we even got our own field. After the initial shock of the T-100's, we finally got in shape. At least most of us did. (No Mr. Sherriffs, we haven't done the sit-ups yet). The team consisted mainly of rookies but we had three veterans. Behind the plate was Suzane (love that stance) Bruneau, pitcher Denyse (crank that ball) Bruneau and 3rd base Sue (long legs) Ogilvie. As for the rookies, they gave a good show. In the infield, there was 1st base Joanne (fins) Gilbert. 2nd base Martha (banana throw) Cunningham, and 3rd base Sally (love your muscles) Bishop. In the outfield there was Jill (I got it) Booth, Louise (bon oeil) Lajeunesse, Pam (I'm psyched) Crossen, Jennifer (where are you?) May, Janet (punch your glove) Ondaatje, and Erin (nice swing) Barriere. When Jo was busy working (?), Nancy (slugger) Doddridge filled in at 1st base and also played outfield Miss Mo charmed us all with her wit. (Don't buy her she's cool) and Mr. Sherriffs, well ... I guess we can say that he was a great help and kept us in good humour. By the way that bus at Galt was ours.

S. and M.



Cycling



FRONT ROW: Mrs. Drew, G. Stevenson, M-S. Allard.
SECOND ROW: T. Hawes, Mr. Gallagher, J. Hess.



This year's crease was smaller than last year's, but we peddled on. We covered many scenic miles throughout the townships. To Sherbrooke, Huntingville, Johnsville, and others. Though the going was sometimes tough, the end was the same. A feeling of accomplishment and satisfaction. When the weather was not in our favour, we all became expert "cheat" players. We owe our thanks to Mr. Gallagher, who made this crease possible and guided us through many potholes. We were honoured by the presence of Mrs. Drew. We hope cycling will continue to be an active and enjoyable crease at B.C.S.

Girls' Intramural



FRONT ROW: V. Cowans, A. Lemieux, J. Steinman, J. Potter, D. Dooling, A. Cyr, A. Ho, H. Markis.
 SECOND ROW: N. Rees, T. MacDougall, A. Fields, M. Hallward, K. Halil, A. Hallward, J. Winsor, J. Scott, J. Bilodeau, C. Honosutomo, I. Gendron, J. Weynerowski.
 THIRD ROW: S. Cabott, M. Ohana, G. Weynerowski, G. Ruiz, T. Brinckman, G. Rassow, P. Barr, J. Trincado, J. Nakash, L. Saykaly, S. Gattiker, H. Wechselberger, J. Scheib, P. Crease.
 STANDING: Mrs. Goodwin, M. Ikeman, Mr. Goodwin.

What is Mr. Goodwin's favorite time of day? - Intramural time! Why? -

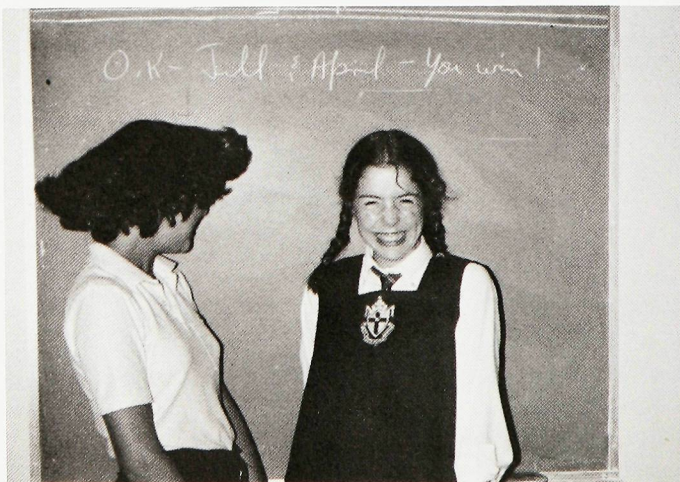
Well, ... Why not? Just imagine 37 pairs of gorgeous legs all concentrating on soaking in the sun rather than running after the polka-dotted ball. Or imagine hearing one of Mr. Goodwin's witty remarks ... No maybe not.

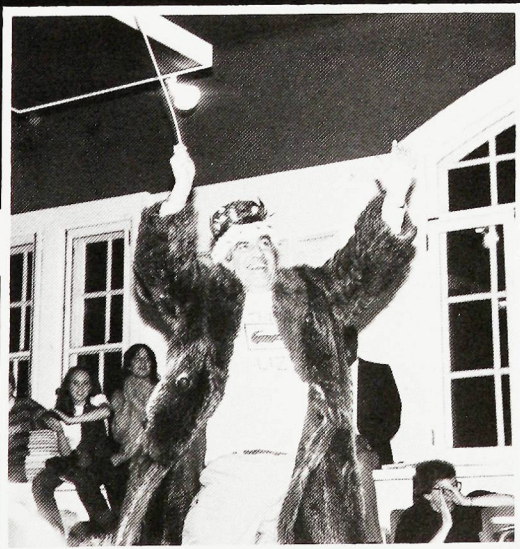
Our definition of the game of soccer was catching up on the day's gossip or trying to convince Mr. Goodwin to make the crease co-ed.

No, Intramurals was not just a competitive suntanning crease, we did have our moments of agony - What other crease had to stroll the entire length of two soccer fields?

Mr. Goodwin ran our crease without ever running himself, but we females still looked forward to Mrs. Goodwin - she did not make us run laps.

Knack and Sire





Activities

The Activities Committee



SITTING: J. Este, J. Winsor, J. Hall, A. Yeats, D. Lax, M. Elliot.

SECOND ROW: M. Riddell, J. Hawketts, T. Thomson, B. Evans, J. Ondaatje, C. Black, J. Cruickshank, J. Webster, S. Mitchell, S. Bishop, J. May.

THIRD ROW: M. Meir, M. Ouimet, C. Moseley, Y. Westphal, G. Rassow, B. Duncan, P. Vincelli, C. MacDonald, T. Brodeur, T. Brinkman, L. Cote.

The Activities Committee really worked hard this year to make life at Bish a little more interesting for others. Their effort and work are required all through the year, and this is what makes their job the toughest one to take on. I'd like to especially give credit to Debby, Geoff, Maureen, Theo, Marc, Judi, Jennifers M. and W., Gigi, and Jane as well as the rest of the committee for their work, and my thanks go out to Lorenzo, José, and Marc for all the support they provided us with when we really needed it.

It's hard to please all of the B.C.S. crowd at once, but we (and we've got a right to boast!) did one of the best jobs I've seen done: Night Skiing at Bromont was a smash, the sixth and seventh form banquet was a great success, and I've never seen so many people enjoy themselves as thoroughly as those who attended the Spring Dance, where the music was supplied by a D.J. and the atmosphere set by the brilliant light show.

Of course, there's always the few who spoil things for the majority by not showing their appreciation, support, or enthusiasm - unfortunately these few manage to dampen everyone's spirits. It's difficult to carry out a job when you receive in return mostly complaints and ingratitude, and this caused a bit of negative feeling in the committee. Sometimes we wondered if it really was all worth it, but our goal of being the best and of being original kept us going. I think our biggest problem was lack of support, from those previously mentioned and most of all from the staff who, in general, weren't that interested in what we tried to do for school life. Nevermind, we did it without them and we've got a lot to be proud of.

Good luck to next year's heads (Judi and Theo), and I hope all you returning from this year's committee give them the support you gave me; if you do, next year will be more fun for everyone.

SEE Y'ALL AT OLD BOYS!!



Ashley Yeats

Library



SITTING: P. Fritz-Nemeth, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Morgan, Miss Mathews, L. Martinelli, P. Giesinger.

STANDING: C. Baudinet, K. Dooling, V. Cowans, M. Karout, D. Dooling, C. Perry Gore, J. Ondaatje, T. Hawes, H. Fraser, C. Black, J. Webster, C. Moseley, J. Cruickshank, R. Macdonald, S. Bishop, L. Cote.



The library: Unfortunately, there are a few individuals who think the library is a "common room" Well, surprise! It's not. The problem is that the other 250 students cannot take full advantage of the libraries facilities because of a few "ignorants".

However, if you did spend some time there when it is silent, like all other libraries in the world. (try during crease time) You would be surprised how much it can offer you, being physically so small. The new tape machines are just a symbol of the constant progress and improvement going on.

I really think that every B.C.S. student should realize and use at his most the great potential available to him from "The Deepest Corners" of school building.

L. Martinelli

Choir



FRONT ROW: S. Mitchell, A. Fields, M-S. Allard, J. Winsor, E. Barriere, S. Lafaille, K. Evans, M. McCrory, R. deJong, J. Bilodeau, J. Cruickshank, T. MacDougall, J. Booth, M. Riddell, H. Mackinnon.
 SECOND ROW: Father Malcolm, M. Le Pottier, S. Cryan, V. Cowans, S. Cabbot, N. Kandalaft, T. Welch, L. Heenan, J. McInnes, M. Hallward, H. Wechselberger, L. deJong, L. Coté, J. May, A. Creel, Mrs. Brady, Mr. Tamblyn.
 THIRD ROW: J. Marten, B. Allen, A. Hallward, K. Cruickshank, H. Markis, N. Munk.
 FOURTH ROW: S. Bishop, L. Kouri, G. Rassow, J. Weynerowski.
 FIFTH ROW: J. Nackash, N. Kandalaft, A. Ho, T. Hawes, Y. Westphal.
 SIXTH ROW: D. Davidson, C. Clinton, P. Giesinger, J. Webster, A. Yeats.
 SEVENTH ROW: F. Scalibrini, S. Cryan, J. Booth, B. Morrison, J. Aitken.
 EIGHTH ROW: M. Marchini, S. Hynman, P. Vincelli, E. Grenier.
 NINTH ROW: F. Grenier, M. Johnson, B. Duncan, B. MacFarlane, J. Appleby, A. Figueroa, M. Taylor.

The Choir of St. Martin's Chapel, B.C.S. has enjoyed another successful and rewarding year. After a strong choral team last year, many of whom graduated from both school and choir, we started a "building" year, with a number of new and inexperienced choristers. Their enthusiasm and hard work soon began to show excellent results as the year draws to a close; we are even prouder of our choral achievements in the light of how far we have progressed.

We have made several visits to other churches in serving the local community. We always enjoy our Christmas visits to St. Peter's, Sherbrooke and St. Luke's, Sand Hill to sing the Service of Lessons and Carols. In our own parish, we sang at St. Georges, Lennoxville, for Mattins on Mother's Day, and at St. Mark's Chapel, Bishop's University, for Evensong of St. Michael and All Angels.

Wardens and Servers



B. Evans, J. Chung, D. Lax, Father Malcolm, M. Johnson, R. Gilchrist, M. Meir, J. Hawketts, H. Mackinnon, S. Mitchell.

The major choir trip of the year was to Montreal to sing Festive Mattins at St. George's Church. Bishop T.J. Matthews travelled with the choir, sang the service and gave the sermon. He lent an extra special touch to the service for the choir as he presented Marc LePottier with his engraved Head Choirboy medalion and thanked him for all of us for his service to the choir.

We are, as ever, indebted to our choir mother, Mrs. L. Brady, whose love, care and hard work make our work easier and more enjoyable.

Band



The Music Department has had another interesting year that started literally before the school year. On the day before the students came back, a phone call from the C.B.C. had already invited the band to play "O CANADA" to start their broadcast day. The first Friday of classes was "Townshippers Day" on the C.B.C. and the B.C.S. band played the musical selections during the first hour of the show.

Off to such a fine start, the band started preparing for their trip to Kingston, where, as guests of the Princess Of Wales' Own Regiment, they played for the retirement parade of the Cadet A.C.O. with five other Cadet Corps on parade.

The band played its first public concert in the auditorium at Lennoxville Elementary School. The band that had always been a cadet marching band was now also a "sit-down" concert band as well.

The music curriculum has continued to grow and expand. The Royal Conservatory Centre at the School has held both theory and practical examinations and we again prepared over forty candidates for these examinations as well as hosting about twenty other candidates from the surrounding community.

This year there was a departure from the usual format of an annual music recital. Selected students played for a meeting of the Eastern Townships Branch of the Music Teachers' Association. It is hoped that the additional experience of sharing music with the community will become another BCS "tradition."



Community Services

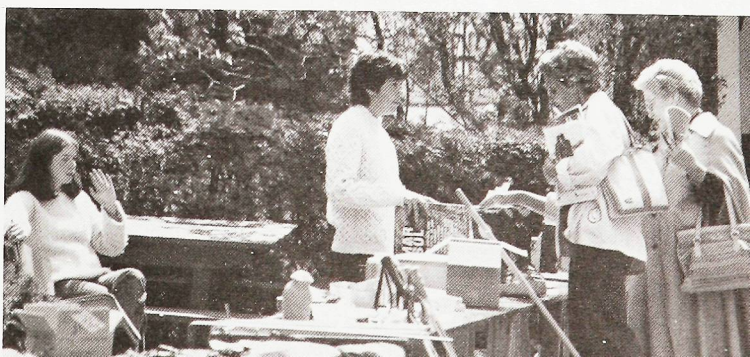
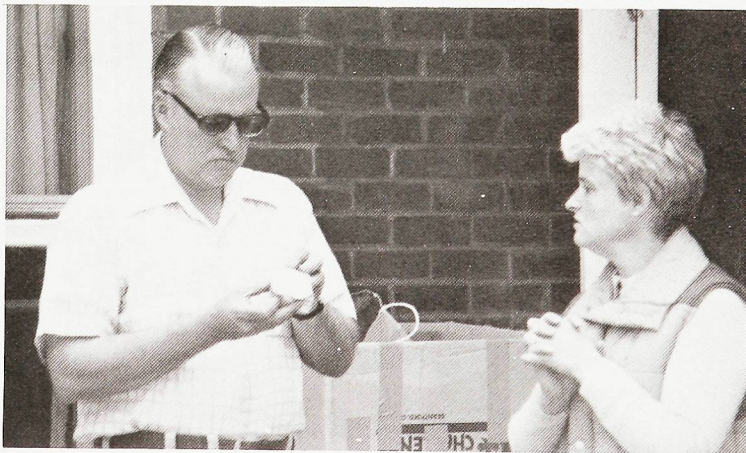
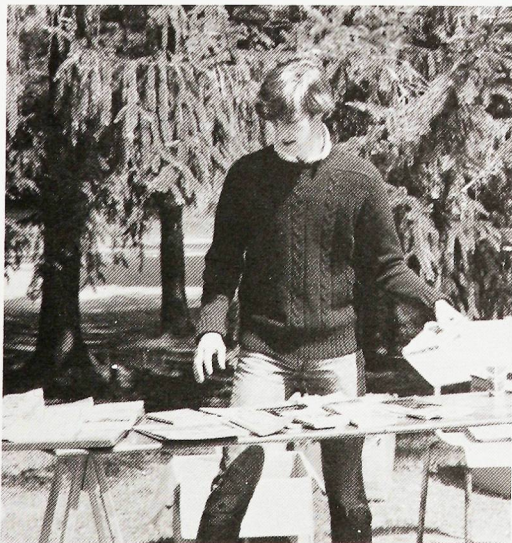


These students willingly gave up their time to visit Grace Christian Home and the Sherbrooke Hospital. They brought words of encouragement and understanding to a sometimes cheerless atmosphere. They offered a receptive ear to help unburden those who had problems. Each week flowers were brought to brighten one or more hospital rooms.

The aged at Grace Christian Home looked forward to the weekly games of Scrabble, Probe and other table games. The students became experienced chatters.

In addition, the mentally handicapped special olympic team played Broomball and had lunch with us. Special Olympic buttons were sold by B.C.S. students.

A successful garage sale was organized by members, as well as many other students and teachers.



The Effect of Gamma Rays on Man-in-the-Moon Marigolds

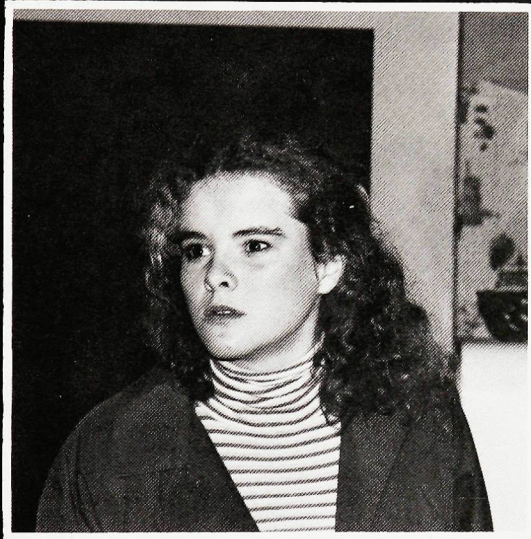


"Marigolds" was like a Hitchcock film in that the actors always had the feeling that the director was the only one who knew what was really going on. Maybe this was to our advantage because by being totally lost as to what our emotions should be, we were epitomizing the Hunsdorfer family totally messed up.

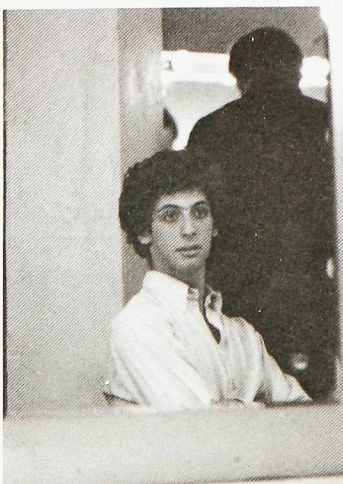
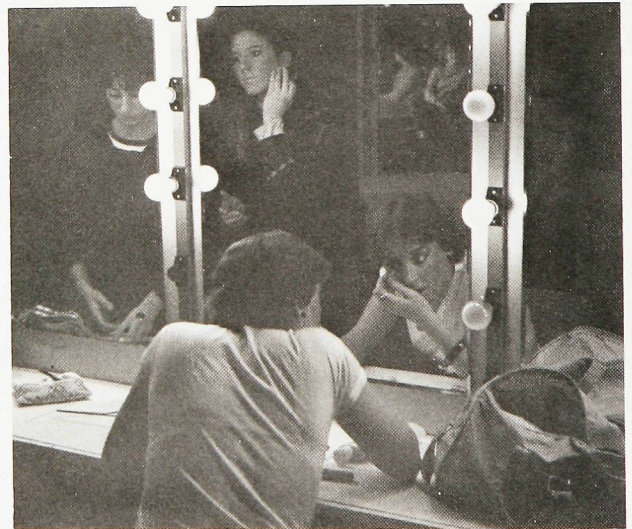
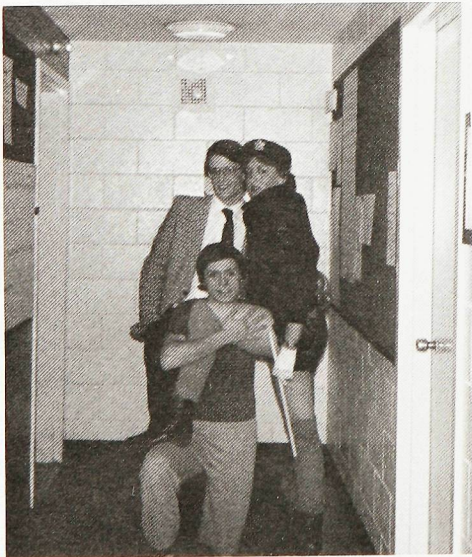
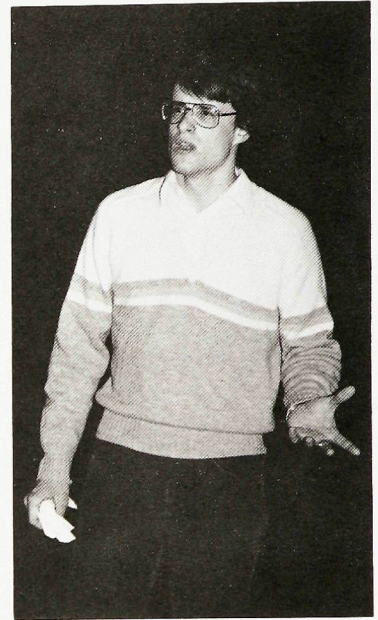
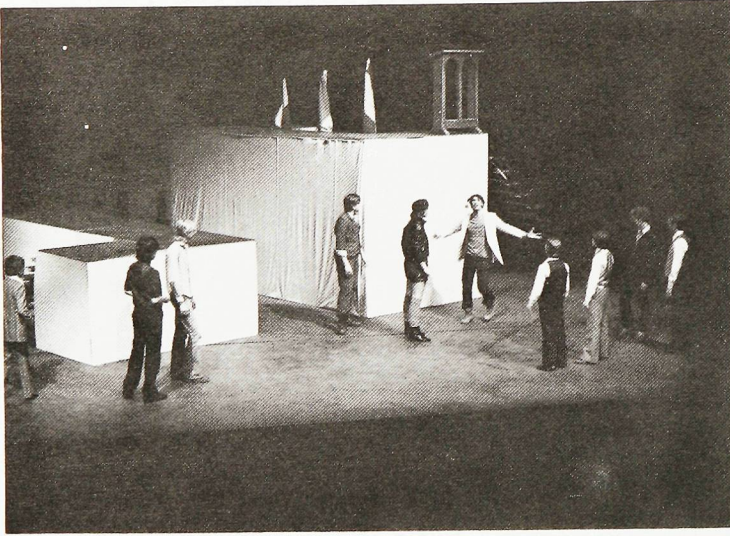
Although we were pleased over all with the outcome of the play, a few "minor" mishaps could not be overlooked. First of all, we were blessed with a rabbit with kidney deficiencies, not only did our furry friend choose to relieve himself on Ruth's lap in a dress rehearsal, but he also found it necessary to make his lack of central public knowledge in our second performance. Then there was our psychopathic telephone. One night decided not to ring at all (thank you John Gilmour), while in another instance it wrapped itself around the laundry basket and proceeded to crash on the floor, making it's presence known to all. Among the other difficulties was Jackie's electric hair, that never quite managed to get electric. And some of us won't forget a certain afternoon in Mr. Evans basement where Anne was introduced to the pleasure() of smoking.

Then there was Nanny who had to arrive at lunch hour in order to transform her image sufficiently. Had we known Jane could say four lines and steal the whole show, we would have never consented to her being in it (just kidding Jane!) Finally, so much credit goes to Mr. Evans for having put up with five females, since we all know how females can be!





Julius Caesar





Friends, Romans, Countrymen:

The five-minute curtain call came over the speaker in the Green Room; it had seemed that Opening Night would never roll around. I guess it had to, if for no other reason than we had put so much hard work into 'Julius Caesar' that nothing could have stopped us. There had been the long weeks separating the first rehearsal from the last - it was hard to take it all seriously for a time; "Opening Night's weeks away!" Then there were the hockey games, the choir and band practises, and the frustration when we just didn't seem to be getting anywhere.

I'd like to stop here for a second and thank Sue, Paul, and James for their help and performances - they don't really realize just what they did for the play and our morale, but their energy and enthusiasm was what pulled us through the last five weeks ... Thanx, you were great!

We'll all remember the crazy rehearsals, the line screw ups ("Yes, sir - I mean ma'am - No, but seriously! (Paul)" and something about "preferring such men your lovers than your friends" wasn't it Marc?), Alex's five o'clock shadow, Mark Meir's floods, Sue's contribution to Women's Lib., the red wine (oops, sorry Jen), Mr. Common's piccolo, the way the assassination scene nearly went porno (what's that on my shoulder?), that eight foot drop off the 'C', and of course Peter's suicide dive from the 'J'.

I think we all proved something to ourselves - that if we pull together and work as a team, we can do a really good job. We did more than that: Tania's sensitivity and Mark's portrayal of the troubled Brutus were so real, Marc's emotional involvement in his character (Antony) and Monica's in hers (Calphurnia) were an example to be followed, Mark Meir's performance as Cassius gave us something to learn from. We owe John and Jen and the whole crew more than we ever really showed them for their work and devotion ... the list goes on. John Bunge just couldn't be put down no matter how hard things were, and Fred's trumpet-calls left us not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

We all owe a great deal of thanks to Mr. Lloyd who put so much of his own time and effort into 'Julius Caesar'. Thanks for an important learning experience, the fun, and for striving on when, under the circumstances, many would have packed it in. Good luck next year.

Yours truly,

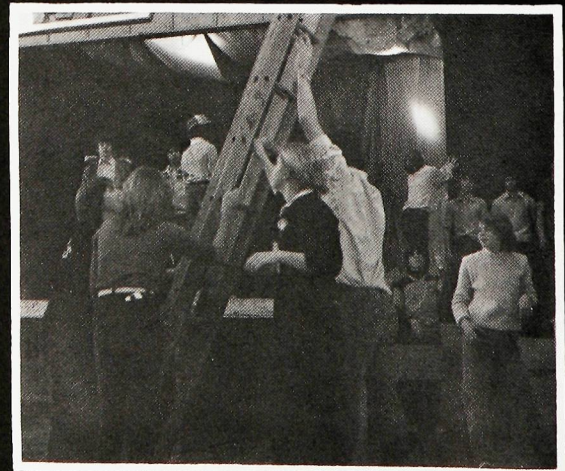
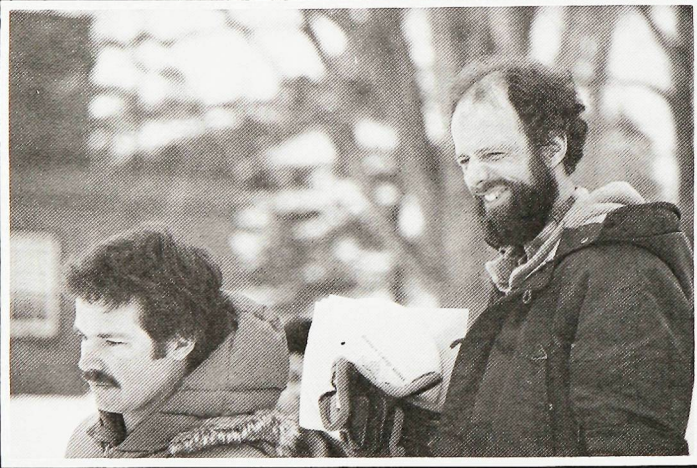
Julius Caesar



CARNIVAL '82

This year's winter carnival was a great success. For one short period, everybody's February Blues were drowned by a lot of fun and competition. There's a lot of work involved in organizing the carnival, but it's worth every bit of it and it is very satisfying. Our thanks go out to Mr. Slocombe and everybody who helped us with this year's carnival.

The Carnival Committee



Debating



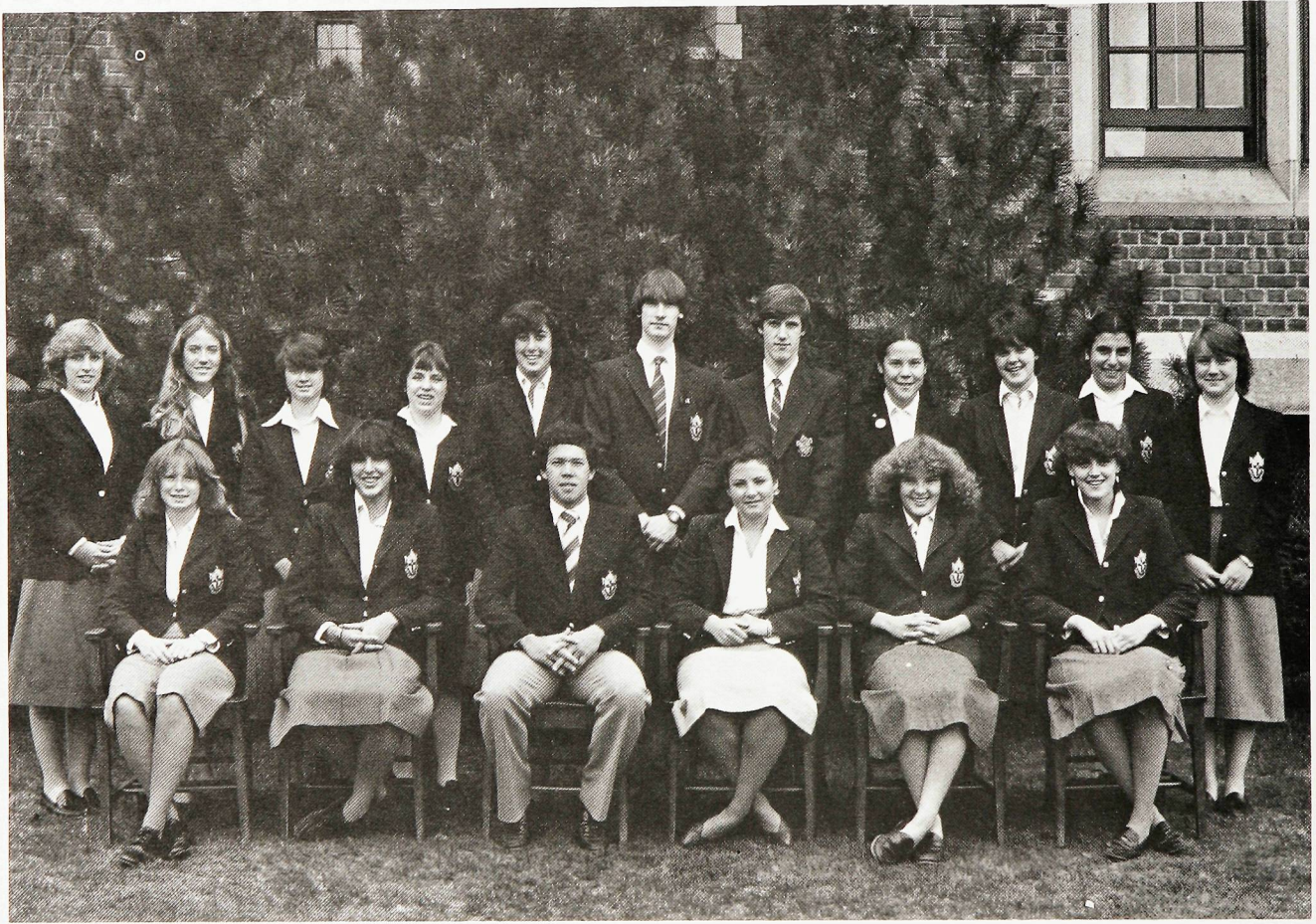
SITTING: M. Meir, B. Duncan, Father Malcolm, A. Hallward, A. Creel, M. Johnson.

STANDING: K. Johnson, K. Gaspar, J. Booth, B. MacFarlane, F. Scalabrini, J. Goodson, M. Hallward, N. Munc.



It is always very easy to spot a debater as they walk down the hall, arguing about everything possible at the top of their voices. They are arrogant, aggressive and very persuasive; and yet they often seem to get their way. This is the art of the debater, that we have worked on now for a year. We participated actively in many inter-school competitions. There was a very strong junior section who competed at the McGill competition and a few public speaking contests; where they placed very admirably. The senior section, concentrated on inter-school competition, culminating in the incredible model United Nations Assembly at Plymouth. There they learned a lot about the complexity of international affairs; as well as representing the school very well indeed.

Next year it looks as though the debating teams will again be very strong; with the national in Winnipeg coming in October. We wish you good luck!



SITTING: M. Cunningham, K. Halil, J. Este, L. Kouri, A. Hallward, S. Ogilvie.
STANDING: J. Winsor, T. MacDougall, L. DeJong, J. Scott, J. Nakash, B. Duncan, C. Black, H. Mackinnon, S. Mitchell, N. Kandalaft, M. Elliot.

THE YEAR 1990:

JOHN APPLEBY - a knitting instructor for the unfortunate.
MR. COWANS - lead vocalist of the Clash.
ROBIN CRUIKSHANK - a professional livestock breeder-farmer.
SHERRIE CRYAN - a nun in a convent.
JOSE ESTE - 2nd in command to Fidel Castro.
BRIAN MacFARLANE - still trying to get into Princeton.
LORENZO MARTINELLI - The Canadian Gigolo.
MR. ROMANADO - right wing for the Montreal Canadiens.
MRS. ROMANADO AND MISS MCGURK - critically injured by an avalanche of ice in the Infirmary.
ANDREW SETLAKWE - discovered to be the missing link.
MAJOR TURNER - Private Turner.

By Bruce Duncan.

YOU KNOW YOU'VE GOT PROBLEMS WHEN ...

Your housemaster keeps asking you if you're sure B.C.S. is the place for you.

Your creasemaster didn't even know you were missing.

You leave the dining hall covered in food, and you didn't spill anything.

You're about to sit down and someone says their friend is already sitting there. You go to sit somewhere else and they tell you that same person is sitting there.

You stayed up all night doing what you thought was an indepth paper and the teacher hands it back saying the notes are good but he wants the paper.

You finally get your mail box opened, only to find a mesh of cobwebs and spider's eggs.

Your roommate says a curtain dividing the room would make a nice decorative piece.

You get cast in the play ... as the dead man on the floor (face down).

You feel lonely, call home collect, and they won't accept the charges.

Your teacher calls you by a different name in every class, and when she finally remembers it, it's to tell you to get out.

You tell people that you're running for student council and they ask you if you're joking.

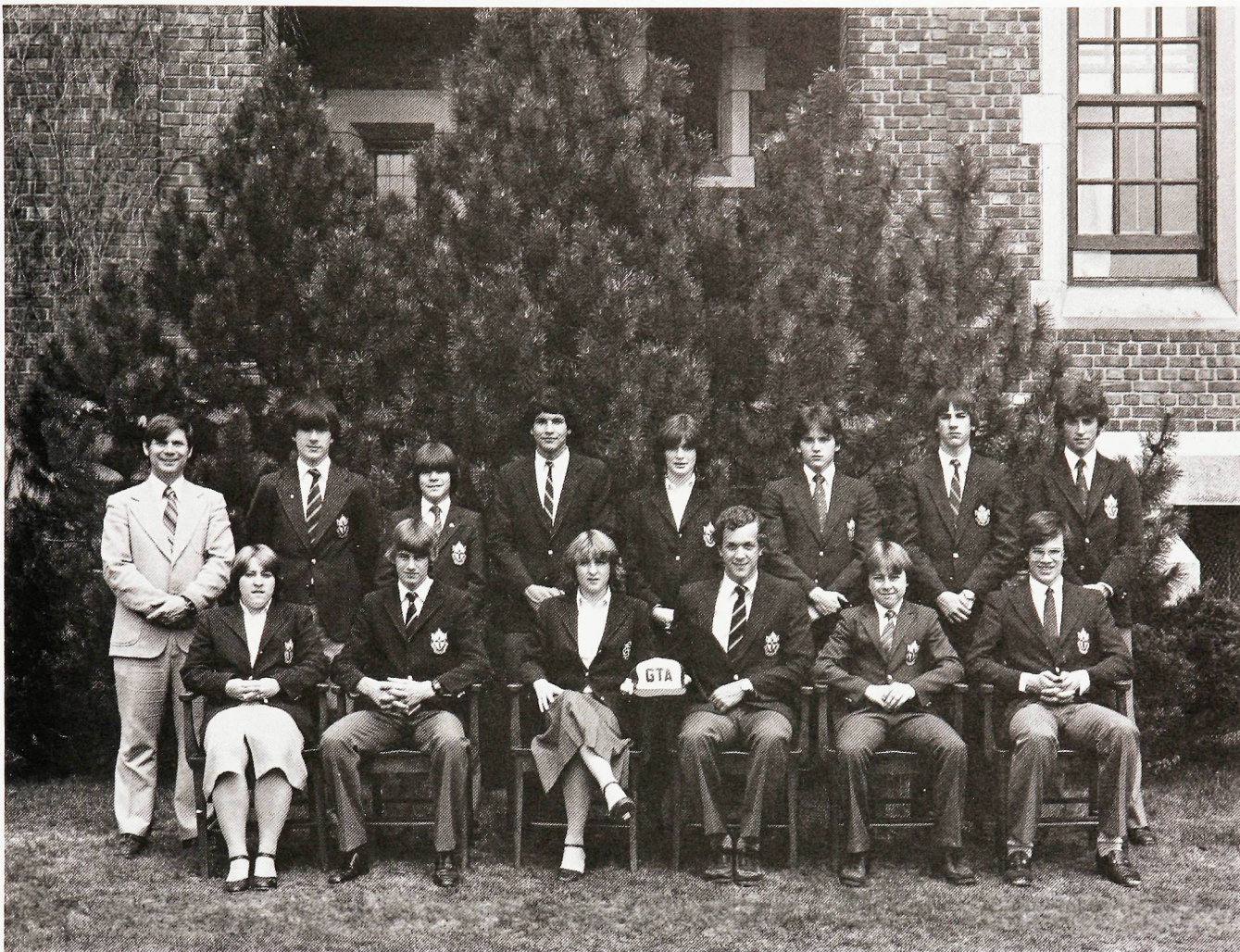
You ask for special leave and they say, "Anytime," again and again and again.

You're eighteen years old and in the choir, but have to stand in front of the choir stalls with the second formers.

You get your first letter and it says that things have never been better at home ...

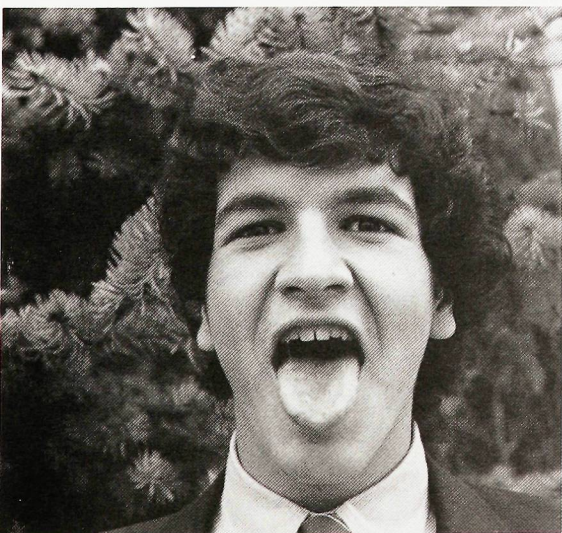
L. Kouri

Goodmond Timing Association



SITTING: D. Dooling, B. Tinker, K. Dooling, G. Hall, J. Dooling, J. Huggett.

STANDING: Mr. Goodwin, C. Moseley, J. Bunge, F. Alayeto, D. Lax, M. Karout, R. Fraser, R. Lemieux.



Directors: Karen Dooling, Geoffrey Hall, Patricia Parsons.

This students' organization which was founded in 1978 by Peter Drummond and Mr. Goodwin is responsible for timing the School's athletic contests, mainly hockey and basketball. Throughout the winter term 55 students were involved with timing at least one game. Twenty-two students were awarded G.T.A. hats for doing more than 3 games.

Weekends were awarded to the following students for their outstanding service: Karen Dooling, John Dooling, Geoffrey Hall, Andrew Hall, John Huggett, Monica Kaufmann, Andrew Stairs and Mark Tinker.

Without the help and cooperation of these students we would not be able to offer the athletic program that we do.

Grad Committee



SITTING: T. MacDougall, L. Kouri, G. Rassow, M. Johnson, V. Cowans, L. Cote.
STANDING: C. Baudinet, A. McCrudden.

"This is concerning the Grad ..." I don't know how many times I've said those words over the year and it amazes me how none of you never stopped clapping after I said them. The only time I think you did was when I told you how much the tickets were going to cost. Anyway, the object of this article is to tell all of you reading this what the Grad Committee did this year: not much some of you might say (the price), but I assure you we kept busy.

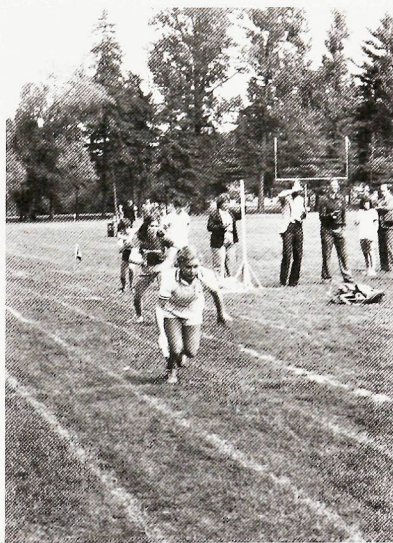
I can't tell you what the Grad was like because it hasn't happened yet! They want me to write this article before June 5 because they need an extra page to send off to the publisher so maybe someone else will follow up the naming of this year's winner of the sober award and how much alcohol we managed to consume in four hours. So all I can really say is thank you Leslie, Lynne, Gigi, Tania, Charles, Andrew and of course you Marc for the help and may it be as good as we hope.

Mark.



Inter-House Track and Field Meet

	SENIOR	JUNIOR	BANTAM	OPEN	TOTAL
GIRLS:					
1) GILLARD	29	41	48	9	127
2) GLASS	21	23 1/2	38	23	105 1/2
3) ROSS	31	25 1/2	13	6	75 1/2
BOYS' - JUNIOR HOUSES:					
1) GRIER NORTH		140	168	60	368
2) ROSS		172 1/2	124 1/2	69	366
3) GRIER SOUTH		131 1/2	156 1/2	45	333
BOYS' - SENIOR HOUSES:					
1) SMITH	41	60		26	127
2) MCNAUGHTON	46	41		13 1/2	100 1/2
3) WILLIAMS	54	20		21 1/2	95 1/2
4) ROSS		29		2	31
5) CHAPMAN	10			12	22



Cadets



SITTING: A. Creel, Mr. Tamblyn, Major Turner, Mr. Cowans, R. Cruickshank, L. Martinelli, M. Cunningham, A. Setlakwe, P. Geisinger, J. Hawketts, A. Fields, M. Ouimet, M. Meir.

After causing some grey hairs and ulcers among certain people, The Corps turned out for the Final Inspection in top form.

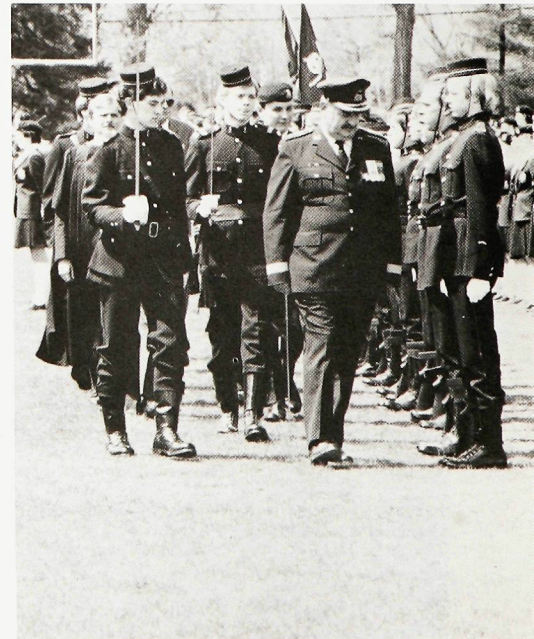
It was hard to believe that all those New Students had not known how to polish brass or spit shine boots. With a little help, from some people by the prefects in the brass area, they soon learned the proper "army technique".

The New Student's Officer's, and NCO's were all plunged into the life of wilderness living and yummy army food at Camp Wilvken during Operation Plum Duff. This was for many their first encounter with the army's fixation with the colour green. Little did they know that they were soon to become the Bishop's Cadet School green blobs.

The Mondays seemed to speed by all too quickly until all of a sudden we were at the pre-inspection rush. Monday, Tuesday, Thursday evenings, voices could be heard around the campus shouting themselves hoarse. On some mornings groups of dedicated, dead cadets could be seen executing movements under the baleful red-eyed stare of their instructor.

All the complaining and tiredness seemed to disappear on that final glorious day. The feeling of pride and satisfaction returned as it always does on that day. It is generally agreed that this year's Final Inspection was one of the most successful in past years. We even received a trophy to prove it. General Dunn and the other distinguished guests were extremely impressed with the quality of the drill displayed by the Corps. All the people taking part in the displays are to be complimented for their extremely well executed routines. A special mention should go to the band who, after several years of relative obscurity, came into their own this year. The quality of their music impressed everybody.

Special thanks to Major Turner, Mrs. Perrier and the Q.M. staff, Miss Coates, Mr. Strickland, Mr. Trower, and all the other members of the Cadet Corps who helped to make this year a success.



Your Beloved C.O.
Major Robin Cruickshank



FRONT ROW: R. Gilchrist, J. Gilmour, A. Hugessen, J. Marten, K. Cruickshank, P. Giesinger, B. Morrison, H. Markis, J. Scott, M. Taylor, S. Cabott, J. Aitken, P. Vincelli, R. Tamblyn.

SECOND ROW: J. Mantz, J. Hawketts, H. Mackinnon, M. Elliott, T. Brinckman, N. Lehoux, N. Kandalaft, A. Ho, J. Scheib, S. Gattiker, J. Weynerowski, T. Schurman.

THIRD ROW: A. Setlakwe, K. Johnson, D. Davidson, C. Lherisson, S. Bishop, S. Cryan, A. McCrudden, A. Brinckman, R. Carmichael.

FOURTH ROW: T. Bishop, R. Toffoli, D. Sakamoto, F. Grenier, J. Cruickshank, B. Robbins, P. Ho, C. Clinton, J. Booth.

FIFTH ROW: J. Becker, S. Hyndman, C. Boisclair, B. Nevokshonoff, F. Alayeto, J. Bunge, M. Cunningham, P. Fritz-Nemeth.



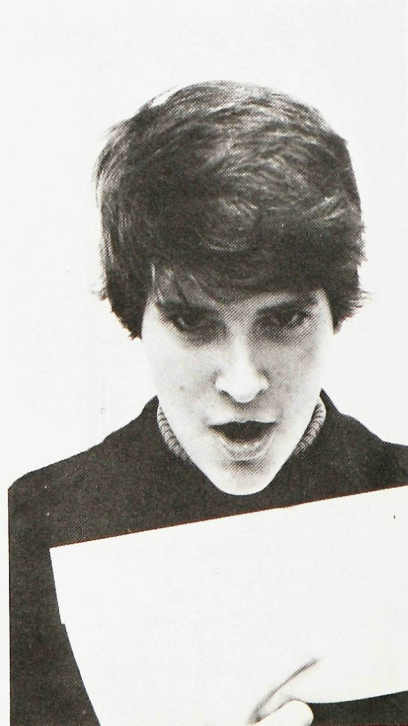
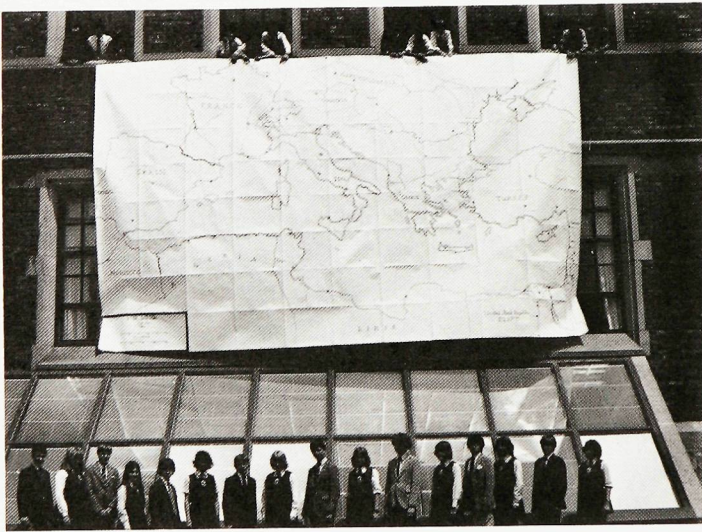
FRONT ROW: J. Booth, P. Brodeur, R. Hoy, C. Perry-Gore, J. Gilmour, J. Chung, G. Hall, G. Urquhart, H. Markis, J. Marten.

SECOND ROW: R. Gilchrist, B. Nevokshonoff, S. Hyndman, B. Duncan, J. Ondaatje, D. Lax, J. Webster, D. Turner, A. Yeats.

THIRD ROW: S. Cryan, A. Ho, B. Robbins, B. Evans, F. Alayeto, M. Stauffer, P. Fritz-Nemeth, R. Lee.

FOURTH ROW: A. Brinckman, J. Scott, M. Riddell, V. Cowans, A. Hallward, T. Brinckman, H. Mackinnon, X. Basora.

FIFTH ROW: A. McCrudden, A. Cyr, J. Nakash, T. Brodeur, D. Bruneau, M. Johnson, M. Le Pottier, B. MacFarlane.



H o u s e s

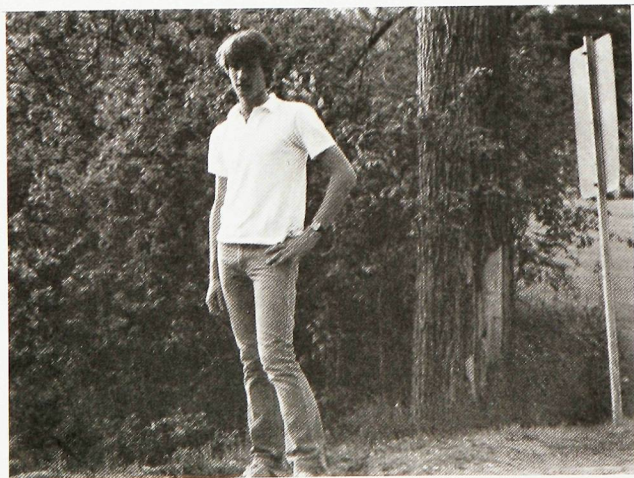




CHAPMAN HOUSE

FRONT ROW: J. Chung, C. Marshall, M. Meir, Mr. Common, Mr. Lloyd, A. Figueroa, P. Giesinger.

SECOND ROW: S. Hyndman, S. Solomon, L. Bezeau, A. Hugessen, K. Hiembach, A. Kruppa, C. Black, T. Dodge, S. Pinck.



Chapman House

Chapman House
100th Anniversary Ballad

A builder sat in Lennoxtown
Drinking his midday wine:
"O whar will I get some good stout beams
To build this new house o' thine?"

Across the River, up yon bank
Where the old barn still stood:
"There's fields and streams and a bonny view
But precious little wood."

"Ah, wood will grow, my canny man,"
The purchaser replied.
"If ye build in eighteen-eighty-three,
I think the house will bide."

Well, build they did, a mansion fine;
The new trees round did grow,
Tall white pine, and spruce, and elm
As the years went drifting slow.

And slow the years drift by, they say,
And still pine needles fall.
They carpet lawn and porch and path;
You'd never count them all.

Whole families have come and gone
Since that old builders time.
The House has mellowed, grown quite old
Like long forgotten wine.

Instead of squires, and guests, and bairns
There's fourteen rogues who stay
At Chapman House - for that's the name
They call the place today.

Black-hearted Charles, The Artful Dodge
And Scott the Foreman dwell
In old dorm 3, a pleasant nook,
And community club as well.

Sir Solomon Spens, The Dodge, and Scott
Lift dumbbells and press weight,
While Charles paints crests, or makes us tea
So we can study late.

The team of midnight scholars grows
As exams time rolls around,

And Lorne is up most every night
His books heaped in a mound.

Andre wins at javelin
Competes at Field and Track,
Biathlon, Cross-Country skis;
And shoots his bow out back.

Upstairs there is a mixture
Of Saintliness and crime:
Gunslinger Paul and Marshall Newf
Have never lost a dime

They ran a Western Tuck Saloon
And sold through thick and thin.
After three months of booming biz:
Decided to pack it in.

Two desperados live next door;
The bandits Kurt and Sean.
Who knows what plots begin to hatch
When the Housemaster has gone?

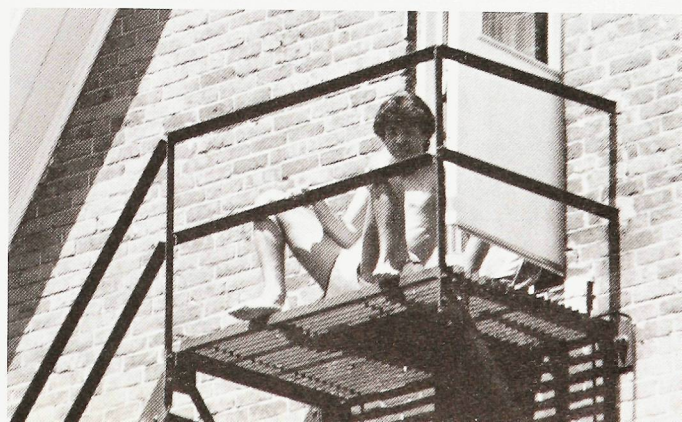
Alexander the huge and Genghis Chung
Have made the history books,
Yet here they lived in old dorm nine-
Don't judge a house by it's looks.

And so we've climbed from infernal pit
Through Purgatorio,
And find in the topmost room
The Saints glance down below.

St. Marc and St. Antonio
From their pine tree - breezy lair
Have watched the leaves and snowy flakes - fall
Through autumn and winter air:

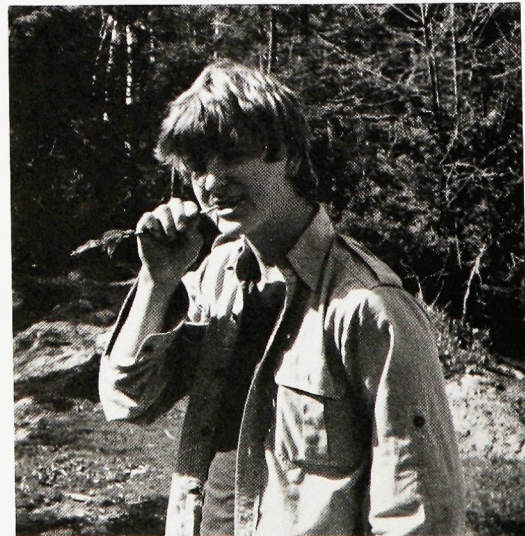
"Fare well. Farewell to Chapman House.
A long farewell to thee.
Our busy year in school is done
We're off to sail the Sea."

"And though we only stayed a while
We're like other folk, you see,
For Chapman House is a century old
In nineteen-Eighty-three.





FRONT ROW: D. Morad, S. Martin, T. Neve, I. Gendron, A. Lemieux, J. Steinman, Shepsky, C. Coleman, M. Bergamin, K. Evans, S. Tadros, P. Leblond, J. Scheib, F. Bertram, L. Tsai.
 SECOND ROW: P. Cliche, H. Trincado, A. Blanchard, A. Vineberg, H. Tadros, S. Cryan, Mrs. Sakamoto, Mr. Badger, Mr. Slocombe, R. Cruickshank, M. Johnson, C. Perry-Gore, R. Badger, T. Cowans, L. Tsai.
 THIRD ROW: N. Lehoux, N. Kandalaft, K. Cruickshank, N. Kandalaft, P. Crease, S. Gattiker, J. Hawketts, A. Fields, J. Cruickshank, J. Trincado, J. Scheib, J. Scott, X. Basora, K. Johnson, M. Gattiker, B. Allen, C. Bock, S. Laurenceau.
 FOURTH ROW: S. Cryan, D. Sakamoto, C. Milner, R. Lemieux, S. Dumoulin, D. Turner, C. Brown, J. Booth, T. Bishop, B.K. Roy, F. Scalabrini, R. Polak, J. Becker, Y. Gabr.



Ross House



After many years of guiding the day student body through both thick and thin, Mr. Badger is leaving this year. He was instrumental in molding the day students into a separate entity. Up until 1977 there was no day student house, each of us was placed in a boarding house. We took part in track events and ran the cross-country as members of that house. Mr. Badger helped to change all that. A Day Student House was formed that functioned in the same way as a boarding house. Mr. Badger's never ending support, guidance, and encouragement has been greatly appreciated by all the members of the house. We wish him good luck next year in all that he does.

Mrs. Sakamoto is becoming the new head of the day students, she has proved herself, many times over, to be capable of handling the job. Along with the help of Mr. Slocombe, the house can look forward to another successful year in 1982-83.

This was the first year in which day house was called, officially, Ross House. Although this change was largely for show, it is a step in the direction of a more cohesive group. The Ross House Mistress and Master, Mrs. Sakamoto and Mr. Slocombe, will carry on the battle for a new tie, and the biggest prize of all, an actual house where Ross Housers can relax and put their feet up. We wish everybody who is involved with Ross House the best of luck next year.





FRONT ROW: J. Booth, S. Love, K. Gaspar, N. Stairs, L. Lajeunesse, S. Cabott, M. Ohana, A. Simms, T. Welch, S. Marchini, M. Hallward, N. Munk.

SECOND ROW: D. Dooling, Miss Moralejo, S. Ogilvie, Mrs. Hawketts, M. Cunningham, G. Mathews, Miss Roy, J. Weynerowski.

THIRD ROW: H. Markis, M-S. Allard, E. Barriere, J. Stevens, J. Gilbert, N. Doddridge, J. Goodson, A. Hallward, P. Shaddick, J. Webster, K. Dooling, P. Prive, J. Ondaatje, P. Crossen, D. Lax, J. Potter, F. Bernard, K. Honosutomo, T. Thomson, J. Booth.





Gillard House

-CHRISTMAS POEM-

'Twas the night before Christmas and all through the house,
 Not a teacher was stirring not even a Rita.
 As I walked off my sleigh and into the door,
 Looked over my head and saw the lightbulb no more.
 When I walked up the stairs and turned to the right,
 Saw Martha at her desk in the middle of the night?
 I heard a noise and thought it was a rat,
 But turned my head to see good ol' Pat.
 At her side was her room-mate tall dark and thin
 And to my surprise committing no sin.
 If I walked down the hall I had a hunch,
 If I turned to the left I'd see little Munch.
 And there was Julianna dreaming away,
 About seeing her Brian the very next day.
 Away in a corner at the end of the hall,
 Was Trish in her room with no-one at all.
 I turned around after doing my deeds,
 And walked into Jill's room to see what she needs.
 Mary was sleeping under the mess,
 Dreaming 'bout her lover Peter Sanchez.
 Next was France and her new roomie Tab,
 Talking of ways to lose excess flab.
 I heard lots of giggling in the following room,
 I knew it was Sheila, how I remember that tune.
 Lying beside her was her friendly room-mate,
 Who had lots of food which I always ate.
 Janie was eating food as you know,
 But as I got closer I noticed it was snow.
 Jocie in bed with cotton in her ears,
 To block out the sound of the T.V. she hears.
 Before I turned the corner she did not have to be seen,
 By the tone of her voice I knew it was Marlyne.
 Natasha sleeping looking sweet as can be,
 I thought to myself she's dreaming of me.
 Next Nina and Kim, oh what a pair,
 They fight night and day, but deep down they care.
 Sarah Cabott wouldn't normally bother,
 Except in the case of Robert's little brother.
 I gave Louise a note of advice,
 Forget about boys and stick to the ice.
 Marie-Sue and Alison gossiping away,
 About all the couples which were made that day.
 Up to the second floor straight ahead,
 Sue and Azin were asleep in their bed.
 Debby and Anne discussing their men,
 Debby is so happy to be married again.
 But Pam and Tara are not to be found,
 For after that alarm they moved under ground.
 Erin and Janet two of a kind,
 One with a body the other with a mind.
 Johanne Lapointe the girl next door,
 Has so many clothes but none on the floor.
 Monika Koffman in a world of her own,
 Has many friends and never alone.
 Julie Lawton ... Ah ... no.
 Karen and Nancy get along great,
 Each thinks the other is a super room-mate.
 When I walked in the next room and turned on the light,
 Said "Lady-Philipa-Susan-Kathryn-Shaddick-Windsor, right?"
 Julia Potter ah what a gal,
 She told me her room-mate's her favorite pal.
 Joanne and Katrina are new girls you see,
 Why they're upstairs is a mystery to me.
 For Judie the rainbow means nothing at all,
 Unless at the end there's a boy named Paul.
 Now as I finish my last line to recite,
 Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night.

Love Santa Clause
 xxxx(Joelly)ooooo



FRONT ROW: J. Ouimet, T. MacDougall, L. Coté, M. Halil, G. Rassow, S. Bruneau, Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Bateman, Mr. Bateman, Miss Campbell, Miss Harding, P. Brodeur, J. Nakash, L. Kouri, L. Dejong, M. Elliott.
 SECOND ROW: J. May, S. Mitchell, J. Winsor, T. Brinckman, A. Cyr, Y. Westphal, K. Halil, G. Ruiz, D. Bruneau, J. Whitty, M. Riddell, H. Mackinnon, H. Fraser, A. Ho.
 THIRD ROW: M. Ikeman, J. Bilodeau, J. Marten, L. Heenan, P. Barr, A. MacKay, N. Rees, G. Weynerowski, H. Wechselberger, L. Saykaly, S. Lafaille.



Glass House



Confusion of memories, lasting, passing, Glassily clear.
Yet selection calls for thought-time peace.
Piece of peace? Here? Hear!
Reflections rebounding abounding boundless.
Bound. Bond.

Back think, sink, lose track? Not so!
Nine cat's-lives years hears girl whirls pleasure.
Leisure - bisquing, prep, parading, left, right,
T.V., tuck and then good night.

Bad nights, too, day-facing fading hopes.
Stern learning - then release.
It's over. Cease. So good luck all.

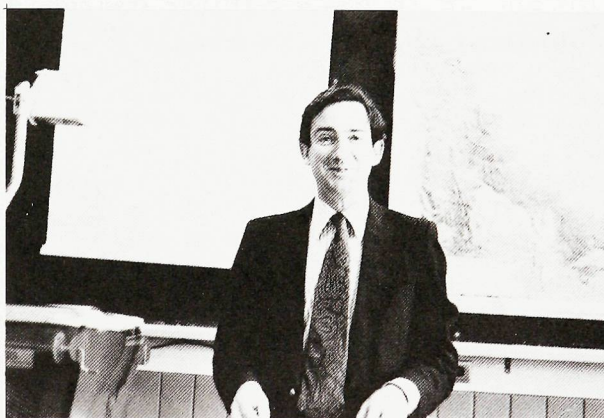
Forward thinking thanking those who knew
The always ways, weird ways?
Some trembled then, tear-fearfully brave.

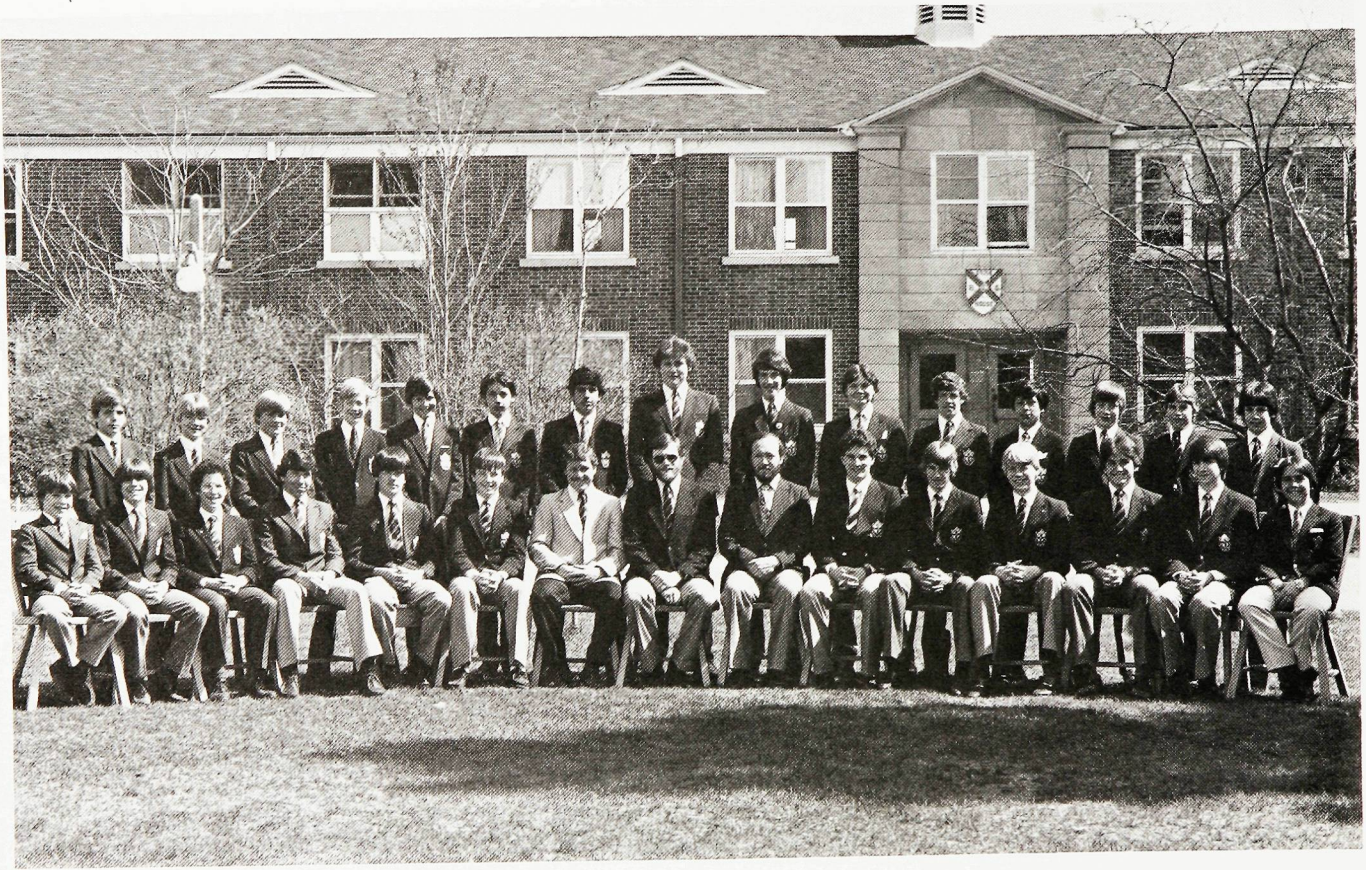
Blemished? ... but of course!
School's school, life's life, you're yours.

No names, all names,
Bond-bound, life-tied, Glass-class.

Fun-gorgeous. Lucky man.

Bat-thanks!





FRONT ROW: L. Welch, J. Bunge, P. Huband, J. Carey, C. Moseley, R. Toffoli, Mr. Nadeau, Mr. Perrier, Mr. Gallagher, L. Martinelli, M. Tinker, S. Banfield, M. Karout, D. Davidson, N. Morales-Bello.
 SECOND ROW: J. Borgio, M. Taylor, D. Brodeur, M. Bilodeau, G. Stevenson, J. Thomas, V. Vesce, B. Gilchrist, G. Murdoch, P. Ravery, A. Hall, E. Camarillo, C. Camber, F. Grenier, C. Descoteaux.



Grier North

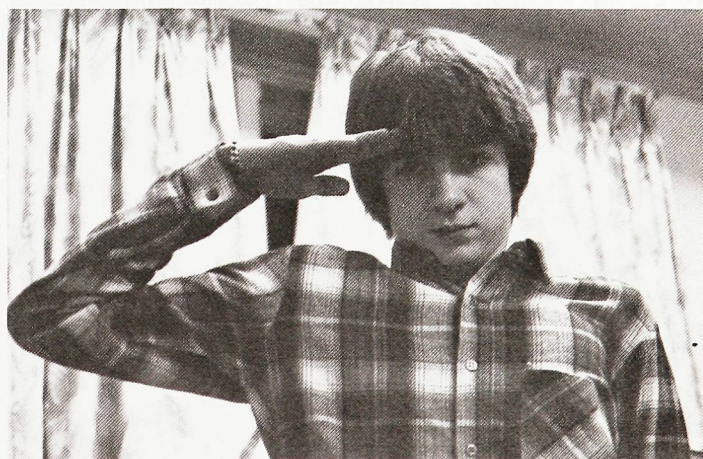


The halls of Grier North were patrolled this year by Mr. Trower, Mr. Nadeau, Mr. Gallagher, and Mr. Perrier who is leaving us next year to go to Glass House. We wish you good luck Mr. Perrier. We hope you have as much success with the girls as you had with the guys. We would also like to wish Mr. Gallagher good luck because he will be taking over Mr. Perrier's job as house master of Grier North.

We had a real variety of students this year. Starting in the basement and in room one lived Mike the Shiek and little Romo. Next in room two lived Bunny Bunge. Moving up to the middle floor and room three was the rich boy Fort Knox Camarillo and the second form heart throb gigolo Stevenson. Occupying room four, if you dared to look, was the AC DC Heavy Rocker BOOM-BOOM Brugetha. Across the hall in room five stay speedy Morales and David Brador. In room six you could find "No Way Jose" and little Welchkin. The last room on the middle floor was room seven where the Disco Toad and the laughing hyena Vesce were to be found.

On the top floor you could hear Young Hall beating on his roommate Cecil Blue Shoes. In room nine was the great pair of Bones and Scooter. In room Fifty Drank Fern and the Marck. All over the house you could hear the yelling of our loudest house captain Mt. St. Rico. Rico was always being calmed down by his roommate Slick Dick. Room twelve was infested by Space Monkey and Ravarump. Down the hall in room thirteen lived Christopher Anthanas Punonyalas Moselao and the man of many fits physco Carey. Finally in room fourteen you could find Dr. Banfield telling us of his great night last week and his perverted roommate Kinky Tinky.

The house would like to thank Mrs. Perrier for all the cake and ice cream she served and for all the Bar-B-Q's she prepared.





FRONT ROW: R. DeJong, A. McCrory, J. Hess, N. Leseigneur, E. Grenier, W. Papin, C. Clinton.
 SECOND ROW: M. Sinyor, J. Huggett, D. Stankaitis, Mr. Sheriffs, Mr. Dutton, Dr. Coleman, Mr. Nadeau, R. Fraser, A. Stairs, J. Dooling.
 THIRD ROW: S. Nellis, C. Allard, P. Efthimiakopoulos, D. Horner, C. Moffat, D. Stevenson, N. Brand, N. Morgan, R. Macdonald, C. Brown, W. Meredith.

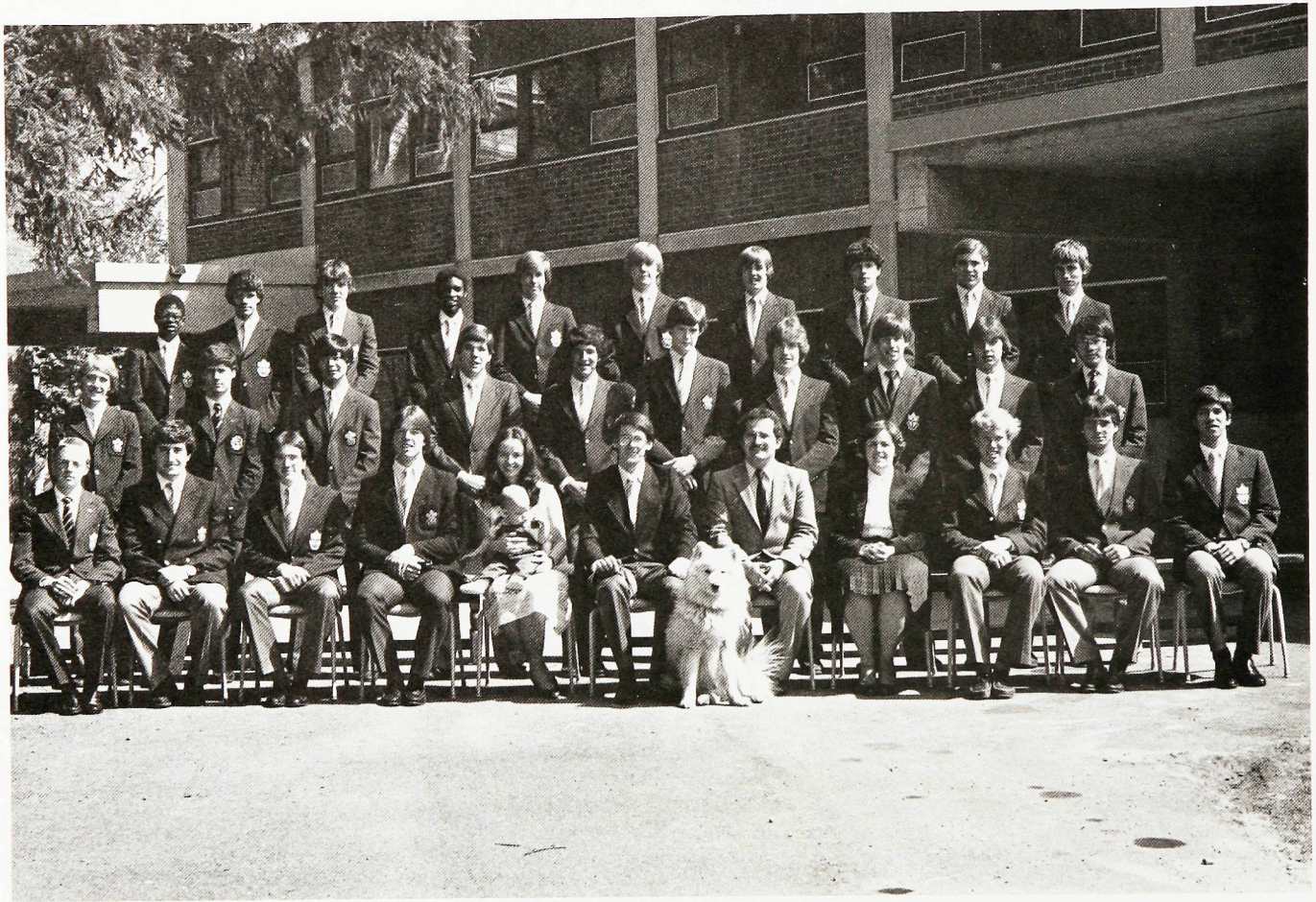


Grier South



This year at South we had a wild season. Allard would be searching for toilet paper, Brand bike expert, Brown was sassing the seniors, Clinton - caught playing his violin tunes, Dejong - cute guy all sass! Dooling was rationing food to the house. Fras could be seen starting shaving cream fights. Ethel - Mr. Neat - Grenier - always fighting with Papin. Hess - putting up duck pictures Horner - Alias Rod Stewart, singing the blues. Hugget - plotting to get back at L.U.C. for the party! Leseigneur was looking for his far-out game. MacDonald - Future Mr. Universe. McCory - Laser lips, caught cruising chicks. Merideth was causing no trouble. Moffat - Ghetto man. Morgan - getting beat. Nellis - always found in computer room. Sinyor - hanging out in front of telephone. Stairs - found cursing at his cast! (Farmer). Stan - Ethel's roommate was messing up the room. Stevenson - Mr. No - hap. Mr. Sherriff (THE KID) always volunteering members of the house for early morning runs. Dr. Coleman playing with a rubik's cube. Mr. Dutton - collecting shoes and making a profit. Mr. Nadeau better known as Dr. Nadeau. And with all of this, the boys managed to have a great year.





SITTING: B. Morrison, S. Golesorkhi, J. Aitken, J. Appleby, Mrs. St. Jacques, Mr. St. Jacques, Mr. Romonado, Mrs. Romonado, B. MacFarlane, J. Saucier, A. Vermeulen.
 STANDING: J. Gilmour, G. Urquhart, R. Lee, P. Gurgurewicz, F. Alayeto, A. McWhirter, G. Hessian, P. Fritz-Nemeth, M. Marchini, P. Ho.
 THIRD ROW: O. Hines, R. Hoy, N. Ayre, B. Evans, A. Bisset, C. Beauchemin, C. Cournoyer, J. Llamas, J. Bianchini, B. Robbins.

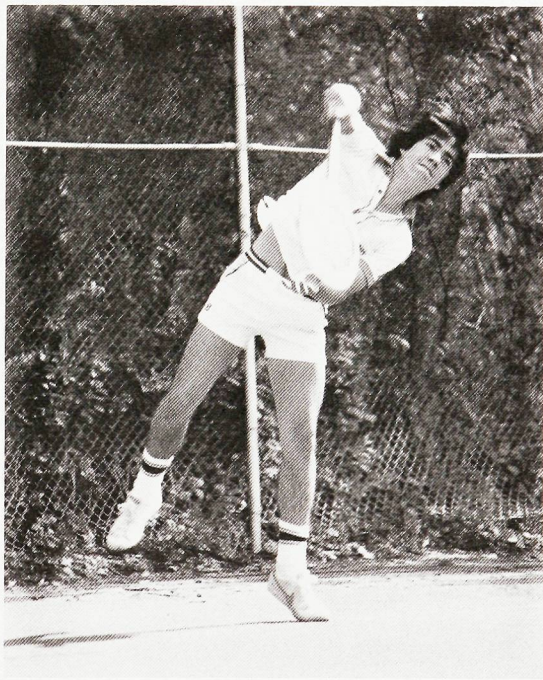


McNaughton House

Noiselessly the door opens. footsteps enter. there is a low chant of "one, two, three, NOW! "Suddenly you awaken, dripping with water, and a white foam on your pillow, you as well as your mattress are on the floor. Another victim of the McNaughton house raid! The sound of many soaked feet running can be heard echoing through the halls.

Stumbling out your door in futile pursuit you turn and find the source of your discomfort. The first room you try is that of "The Captain," but he is hard at the task of sharpening his finely honed knife to a razor sharp edge. Urquhart's eyes are dulled with a motorcycle love that is reflected all over his room and books. Gilmour has his nose stuck in his fridge looking for food in amongst the mold. The next suspect is down the hall, the crazy Italian and his roommate McWhirter. There is sound upstairs, another stereo battle is taking place between Baker and "The Sauce". The posters in their room cause all eyes to pop the first time you see them. It couldn't have been them because they are arguing about whether "Plume" or "Punk" is better music. After drying off a bit you decide to go back to your room, but there seems to be a strange snapping sound in various parts of the house. Certain McNaughton house members can be seen flinging their arms around and their fingers seem to be the source of the sound. Apparently, this infection has spread throughout the school. There is no "junior" to be seen, screams of French abuse can be heard from Cournoyer's room. The commands are being hurled at Owen Hines, who has much searched for the tuck key. You decide to go back to bed but on the way the hallway gets blocked by a large human wall, with a large amount of tuck under his arm, storing it up so that he has a monopoly. It is not hard to see why McNaughton House came out victorious in most of its snowball fights; no one could throw any snowballs past our Iranian offensive.

Although the house was somewhat divided at times, they seemed to all be able to rally together for events such as the carnival, where we came a close second; with the housemasters. Mr. St. Jacques, Mr. Romo, and Paul Bedard behind us all the way. Sulkily, you climb back in your damp bed and drift off to sleep wondering who our house prefects are anyway.

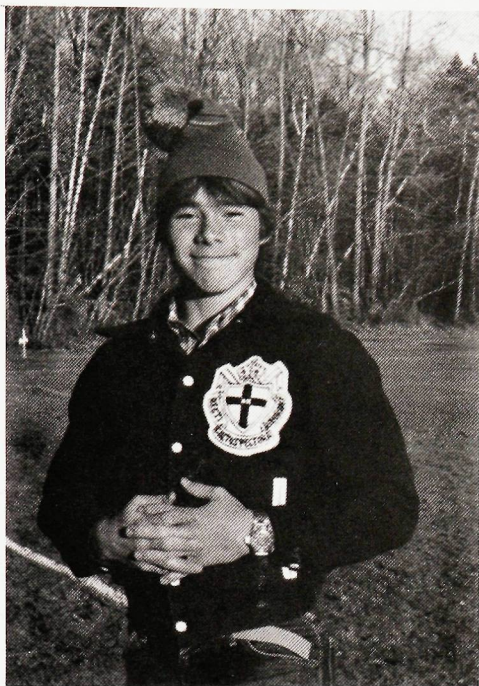




FRONT ROW: A. Setlakwe, A. Stegman, J-P. Aparicio, M. Stauffer, R. Carmichael, J. Este, Mr. Owen, Mr. Harvey, Mrs. Evans, Louis Evans, Amy Evans, Mr. Evans, A. Creel, J. Kidd, G. Jacobsen, P. Tilden, R. Gilchrist, P. Saykaly.
 SECOND ROW: M. Marchini, E. Coulombe, D. Unterberger, J. Dunn, R. Levy, B. Martin, M. Mack, J. Kipphoff, P. McMaster, T. Schurman, C. Boisclair, D. Sanderson, T. Hawes.



Smith House



When September rolled around, we realized that we had been "fortunate" enough to have Jose (Hosebag) as our "beloved" prefect. All kidding aside, we really were fortunate enough to have Mr. O. (Ogre), Mr. E. (Moody) and Mr. H. (Bunny) as our Housemasters (Zoo-keepers).

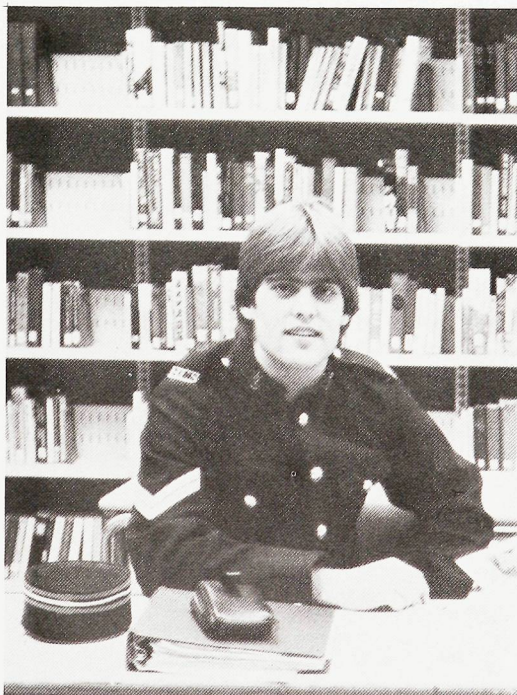
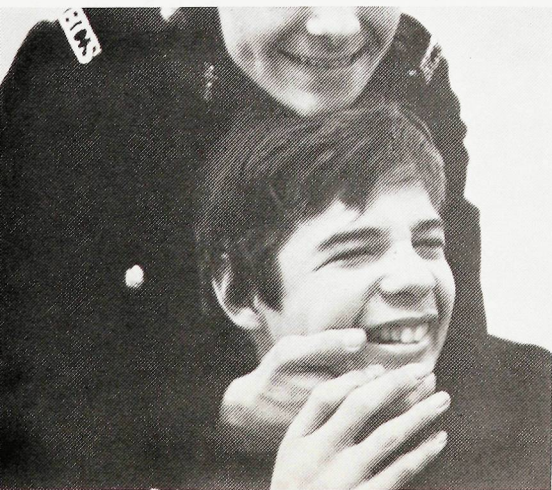
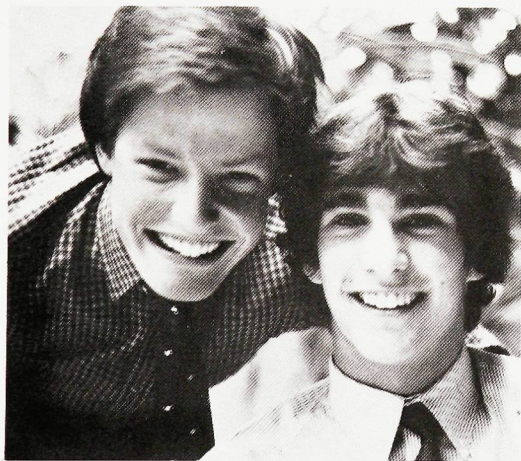
Our Seventh Form this year was small yet energetic. The center of this energy was Spud's Body Building Club. Apart from Spud's energy, we also had the I.L.M. Association which was led by Mike Stauffer and consisted of one loyal member: John Dunn. While most members of the house were content with their present situation, others were already thinking ahead. Ray's ambition was that of Wayne Gretzky, and Andre's was to take part in W.W. III.

There were four new students this year; John, Mike, Marco and Jim, and they were special because they were able to stick it out together, through thick and thin, right to the end. Jake and Sayk racked up 2 hundred hours this year, which isn't bad considering they only went out three times. Then, of course, there was Ted, well ... uh ... hum ... well never mind.

This year our first floor was invaded by an overgrown pepsi rat. And who will ever forget Ultimate Frisbee, Cinderella Goes Disco (directed by Set) and Jim who hogged all our hot water.

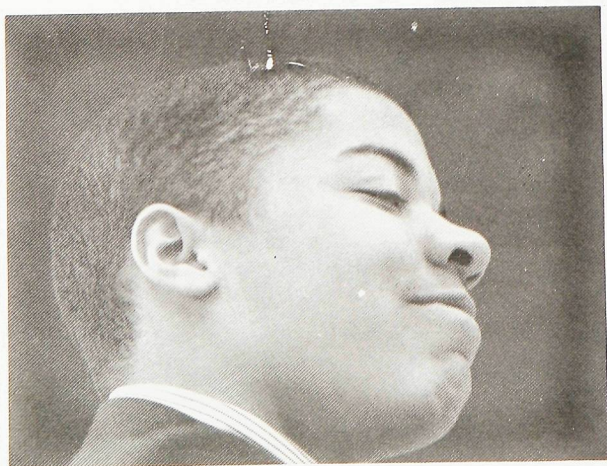
If anyone has been offended by this house article we strongly recommend that you EAT SHORTS!

Set and Buttock





SITTING: C. Baudinet, M. Ouimet, L. Martinelli, Mr. Nadeau, Mr. A. Campbell, Mrs. Campbell, Mr. Fox, M. LePottier, B. Duncan, T. Brodeur, A. McCrudden.
 STANDING: B. Nevokshonoff, K. MacDonald, J. Martin, C. Lherisson, P. Roy, R. Nemec, A. Brinckman, W. Mahfood, A. Yeats, J. Mantz, D. Maugile, C. MacDonald, P. Vincelli, J. Hall.
 FRONT ROW: Arthur, Tigger, Tara.



Williams House



The house was wicked this year. The reason for this wickedness was the melange of dudes we had. For some reason a good amount of sick boys of the school kept their habitat in this here place. This fact made the house quite an entertaining place. There's always some action going on.

In school competition we got into it. We won the cross-country and good times were acquired during the Carnival in which we had two probious events; the Stairway to Probeland snow sculpture and the Sick Skit.

There was a point during the year, however, when a grave bumper occurred; we lost Mr. Milner. It was a sad departure and everyone was wondering who would take his place. Then up went the Wheel of Fortune and in trucked Mr. Fox. The jocks are out when the Fox is in, "cause man, them and him relate!" Mr. Campbell and Mr. Nadeau took in the situation and controlled it how they felt best. One thing that I can say about Mr. Campbell is that he's got heart.

So, there's a brief on the situation. Now I pass you over to my house buddies. What do you boys have to say?



Dick Nemec - This house will always be in my memories, what I remember of it.

Ashley - Day student - forget it! Coming into Williams was the best thing I ever did. Thanks roomies and thanks Williams for my best six months at B.C.S.

Jonathon Mantz - I had a good time. So long!

Barry - To Russia with love, from the red. Boris!

John Martin - From down in the boon-docks I say I've never had better friends than at Bishop's.

Doumy - I the "Skin" is where the excitement begins!

Jeff Hall - Let the good times roll. She's one hard woman.

Marc Lepottier - Thanks Art, and thanks roomie. I needed your help.

Marc - William's now has a third common room on the first floor, the sleepers (Oui-Oui) room.

Lorenzo - Hey man I thought that William's was good. I came and boy it's the best.

Willy - Everything was great for a long year. Have good times; from sunny-side JA.

Paul - The year went by quick, for he ran through it.

Jacko - Our house was the brawn of B.C.S. and the guys were friends to last. This Maritimer believes we were sick and mean dudes.

Keir - Pinky Two says chick-a-chew!

Tony - The blond streak - won it all.

Bruce - God will not look you over for medals, diplomas, or degrees, but for scars.

Remembering; friends, UKTO., RW5., 140 hours, the Clash.

Charles - "Kill the lights!" (words of wisdom, nightly 7:30 pm.)

Andrew - They didn't catch me this year. HA!

Bama Buzz - If the doors of perception were cleansed, everything would appear to man as it is, infinite W.B.

Pierre - Some still wonder how a French man can live with sick boys (as in Williams), very easy; just be as sick as they are.

Authors note - Take it easy, and go with the flow. Good times are always near, seek them.



THE SPIRIT OF GOD MOVED UPON THE FACE OF THE WATERS" (Gen. 1)

God looked into the mirror of the Deep
And saw reflected there His radiant Face,
The laughter in His eyes:
He spoke, and on His holy Breath was borne
Creation's Word ...

The waters stirred,
And from the vast horizon of His dreams,
Across the reaches of Eternity,
As though ten thousand Jack Fish thrashed the Bay,
A silver light came cresting from the dawn;
And overhead a black cloud sped away,
A Holy White Bird poised upon its rim.

The forests stirred
And tiny creatures sighed,
The beats roamed wide and free:
He spoke again, and on His Breath created Man
To be the perfect Image of His Face ...

He rested then, that through Eternity
He might forever see Himself
In You and Me.

Caiger's Lodge,
April 1982

Bishop Matthews
School Chaplain.





Juliana Wagnerski

CREATIVITY



A.BISSETT

SCHIZOPHRENIA

To cry in an Illusion
The tears of a terrifying dream
Shattered, Conquest, Awkward Instant.

The beneficial reality opposing the
Eternal Night terror. A kaf kean
Journey. The still air conspires in agony.
True Meaning is gone.

The senses betray the context of imagination.
The wail of a crocodile.
The slither of a spider.
The scream of a butterfly.

Open a door, walk in a room.
A family there, by the fire.
Extend the limb, sight along the barrel.
Father, yes son? I want to kill you.

Out in the garden, observe the red sky.
All is blue by the fire in the house.
Observe the idle tendencies of the swing set.
turn the corner ...

... on the street, the limousine sat still.
The Prime Minister's corpse by the
side of the lake. The river of blood,
being washed away by the rain.

The downpour inhibits sight. Blundering in the
dark, wet. Falling down, down. Picked up
by the overman. Through time, life, senses.
It's about time to come
to the sanitarium.

Bruce Duncan
(thanks Jim)



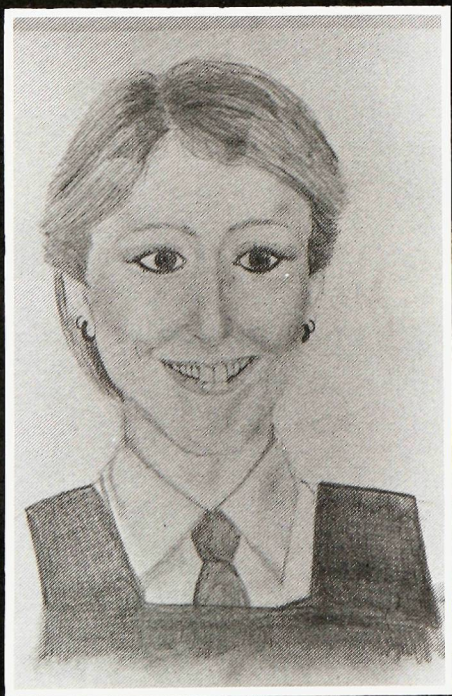
TOYS

My sand
My dinky truck
Let's play house

Dad, can I borrow the car?
Let's go to a dance
What a quaint house you have here
Hey Sam, seen my new car yet?
My stocks aren't doing as well as I'd like

This is my sand
My dinky truck
Let's play grown-ups

Brian Morrison



THE ENT
MIRROR ROOM
REFLECTS 20319R
WHAT TAHW
IT TI
SEES 2332
AND CNA
NOTHING ONIHTON
ELSE 321E

THE SEA

She is gentle.

Sending her soft waves
to cuddle the shore.
cradling the land with her
comforting arm.

She plays.

Her wavelets creeping in safely,
slowly,
softly,
then swooshing back abruptly
into her deepness.

She rages.

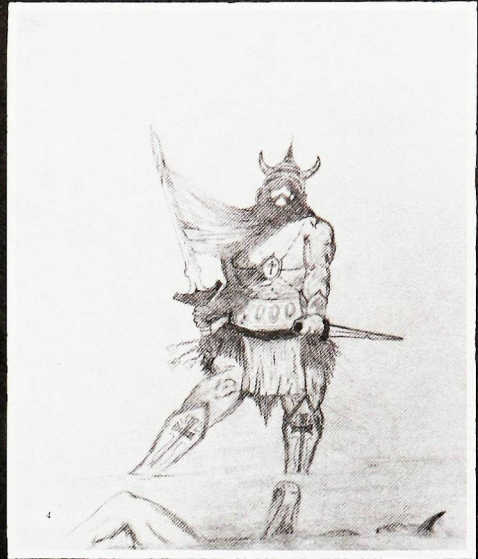
Pounding the shore with rolling
fists,
bruising the land in anger.

She rules.

A Kingdom with the strength and gentleness.
Destroying those who threaten,
and protecting those who need her.

SHE is the ocean

with ever changing moods.



He walks in silence
upon the world.
Always watching,
never seeing.
When asked, "How?"
He knows not why.
His mind wanders
thinking, thinking.
His speech is stuttered,
like that of a machine gun.
His walk is patient,
like that of a deer.
He is never included,
nor ever understood.







TO UNDERSTAND

To Understand life is not to look in a mirror,
 Or at a blackboard.
 To understand is to be able to say, "I don't know,
 teach me."
 To understand is to gain a comprehension of what
 everyone else considers wrong but why you
 consider it right. Not to sneer at the
 prejudices of the ignorant but to help them on
 their way to better horizons.
 To understand is to feel free by knowing you have
 made yourself a prisoner.
 The strongest powers have no force.
 The look and the power of the voice
 The strength and the sound of the voice
 in strong low tones.
 To see is to know
 To know is to understand the beauty of the
 unseen ways ... Perhaps.

Bruce Duncan



STARS

I looked into the stars
And I saw history.
The sweeping dust
Across the heavens
Was like an ancient volume.

And as I watched, I saw
A galaxy explode
Light created millions of years ago
Come to tell me
Of a time I never knew.
For a moment I was like a God,
An immortal witness.

Jane Hawketts

DEPENDENCE

84 ducklings chasing
an old man across his backyard.
He is playing follow-the-leader.
He feeds them.
They feed him.
The sun is shining on him and them.
84 golden halos,
and 1 grey hat.

G. Weynerowski

FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

Let a tiger out of its cage;
It will cause trouble.
Until ...
It is put back in.

Bruce Duncan

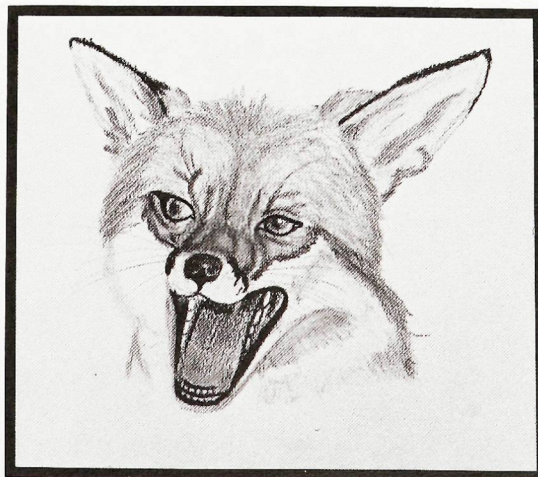
WHAT DO YOU SEE

Hamburger, hamburger,
what do you see
I see some mustard over me.
Mustard, mustard,
what do you see
I see a bun covering me.
Bun, bun,
what do you see
I see a person eating me.
Person, person,
what do you see
I see another waiting for me.

J. Coleman



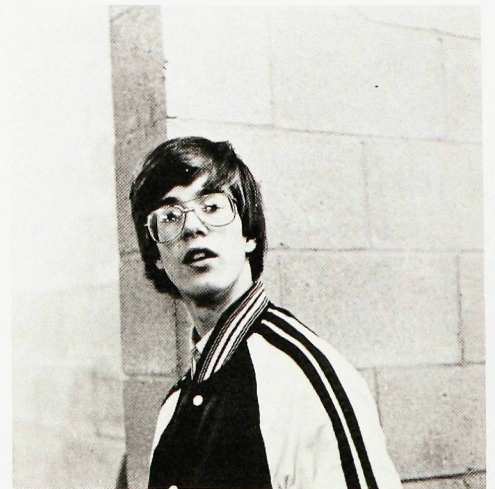
A. Vermeulen



Marie Suzanne Allard



FRONT ROW: R. Carmichael, M. Meir, T. Schurman, S. Golesorkhi, J. Appleby.
 SECOND ROW: J. Saucier, S. Pinck, A. McCrudden, T. Tilden, B. MacFarlane, A. Setlakwe.
 THIRD ROW: R. Cruickshank, F. Alayeto, K. Johnson, S. Hyndman, D. Maugile, Mr. Goodwin.



Senior Hockey

The Senior Hockey Team started the season with a dark cloud over its head. We had to carry more players than usual because of disciplinary actions and fall crease injuries. The final Team was not chosen until after Christmas.

This was going to be a rebuilding year after the previous year's championship Team. There were only three holdovers and they were the steady Marc Meir in nets, shifty Ray Carmichael at center, and the huge John Appleby on defence. Newcomers who stood out from the beginning were Todd Schurman, the rugged, heady defenceman from P.E.I., Jean Saucier, the fiery Frenchman from Northern Quebec, Doumas Maugile, the adaptable player who wanted to play anywhere, and Scott Hyndman, the honest hard worker from the Bantams.

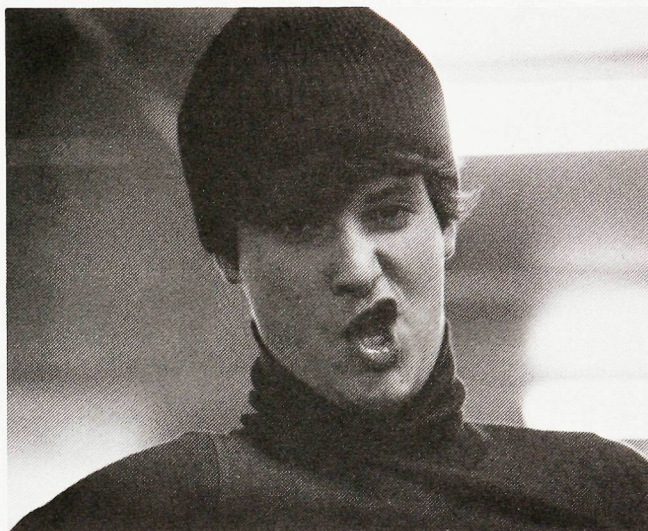
These were not enough to make a Championship Team unless a lot of effort was going to be exerted. The Team realized this but came up short as any chance of post season play slipped away when we lost two very exciting league games with Stanstead and S.S.I.A.A. Champions MacDonald-Cartier to conclude our season.

The highlight of the season was the improvement of players like Andrew Setlakwe the determined hustler, Ted Tilden who in his graceful way became quite an effective team player, Andrew McCrudden who was one of the hardest workers on the Team, Kurt Johnson who was a very heady forward, Robin Cruickshank who was becoming a steady defenceman, Brian MacFarlane who played wherever he was needed, and Sean Pinck who had an ability to score goals.

Manager Shahravan Golesorkhi needs special mention because of his dedication to the Team and his willingness to do anything to help, he even played goaltender the last part of the season.

This year's Hockey season was a learning experience for all of us. Hard work and dedication are the key ingredients to success. To have the discipline to work for the benefit of the Team can lead to individual achievements. There were times when the Team did this and for these they are congratulated. To those returning next year may these moments be more numerous and to those who are graduating good luck.

The Coach



Junior Hockey

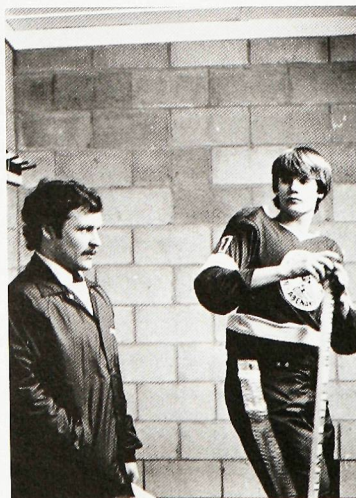


FRONT ROW: J. Bunge, J. Chung, A. Hugessen, C. Perry-Gore, D. Turner, G. Hessian.
 SECOND ROW: J. Martin, A. Stegman, A. McWhirter, O. Hines, C. Cournoyer, C. Moseley.
 THIRD ROW: P. Sanchez, B. Nevokshonoff, T. Dodge, R. Polak, M. Marchini, C. Milner, Mr. Johnson.

At the beginning of the season we found ourselves a little short of talent and experience but things started to look better once all the cuts from Seniors showed up and we acquired some good talent.

The definite highlight of the season was our Eaglebrook trip. Our opponents were highly favoured to win, but we pulled through with two wins and a tie.

As the season ended we learned that our Playoff schedule was during the March break and we couldn't make it. It didn't look like the bad news Abenakis would pull it off this year. Many thanks to our coaches Mr. Johnson and the Nadeau brothers.





B.C.S. ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



Best Wishes and Congratulations to the
Class of '82

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RW-5

REMEMBER:

- Outside Glass at 2:00 AM
- Garbage cans upstairs
- Books in the library
- The Big Bang
- Quelque chose de violet et blanc
- Toilet paper
- Locks and keys
- Michel
- BYE



FRONT ROW: R. Badger, S. Cryan, D. Lax, S. Bishop, S. Bruneau.
SECOND ROW: Mr. Lee, L. Tsai, D. Bruneau, Mr. J.D. Cowans, G. Rassow, H. Fraser, Mr. Perrier.



Senior Basketball



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Although we lost our final tournament, for unknown reasons, one would have to admit that our year was quite successful. We won 2 out of our 3 tournaments and placed third in our league.

We'll always have some unforgettable moments:

- eeeager beavers
- bubbles on the lay ups
- outstanding half court baskets
- almost scoring against ourselves
- an all out war with Stanstead
- watching reruns of ourselves
- bugging Ray

Anyway ... we'd like to thank our tolerant coaches for putting up with us. Good luck next year!

P.S. "But sir ... we've not crying, we're laughing!"

Luv Us.



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Lithographers



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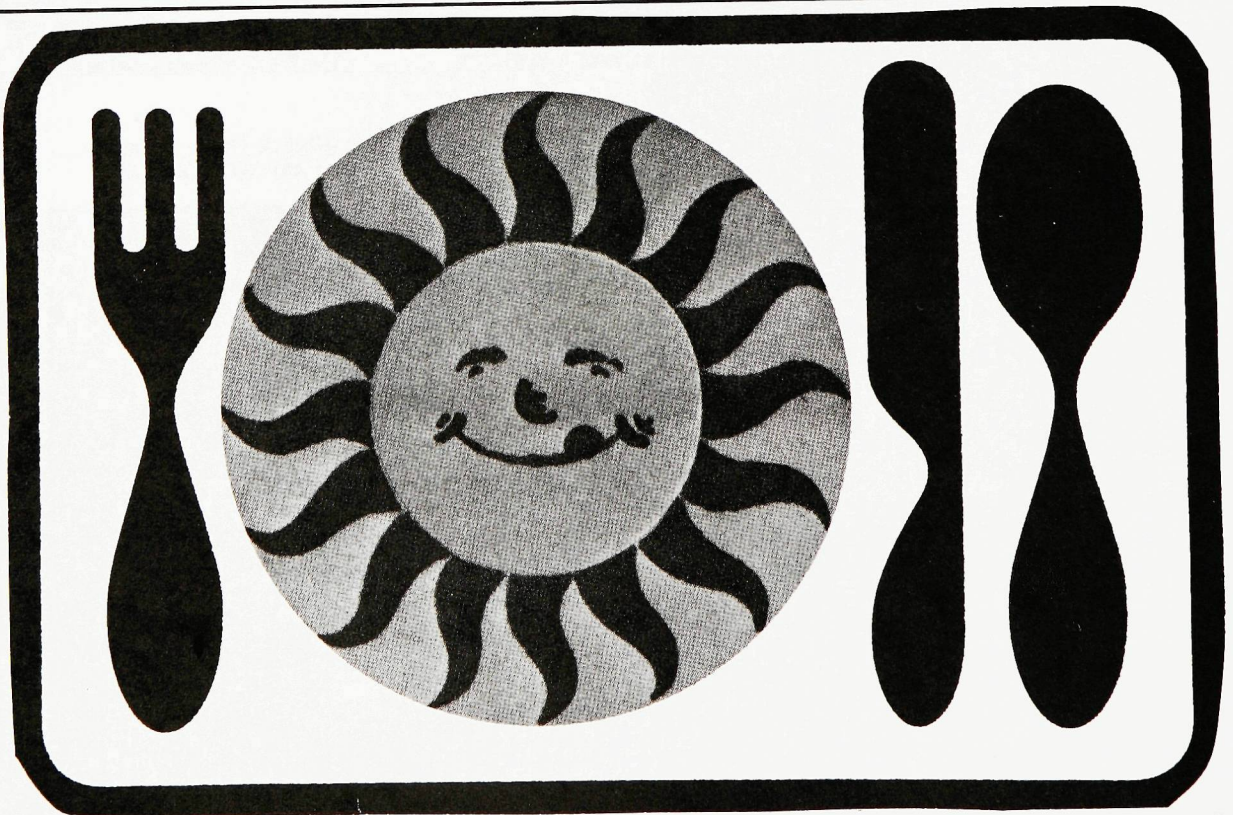
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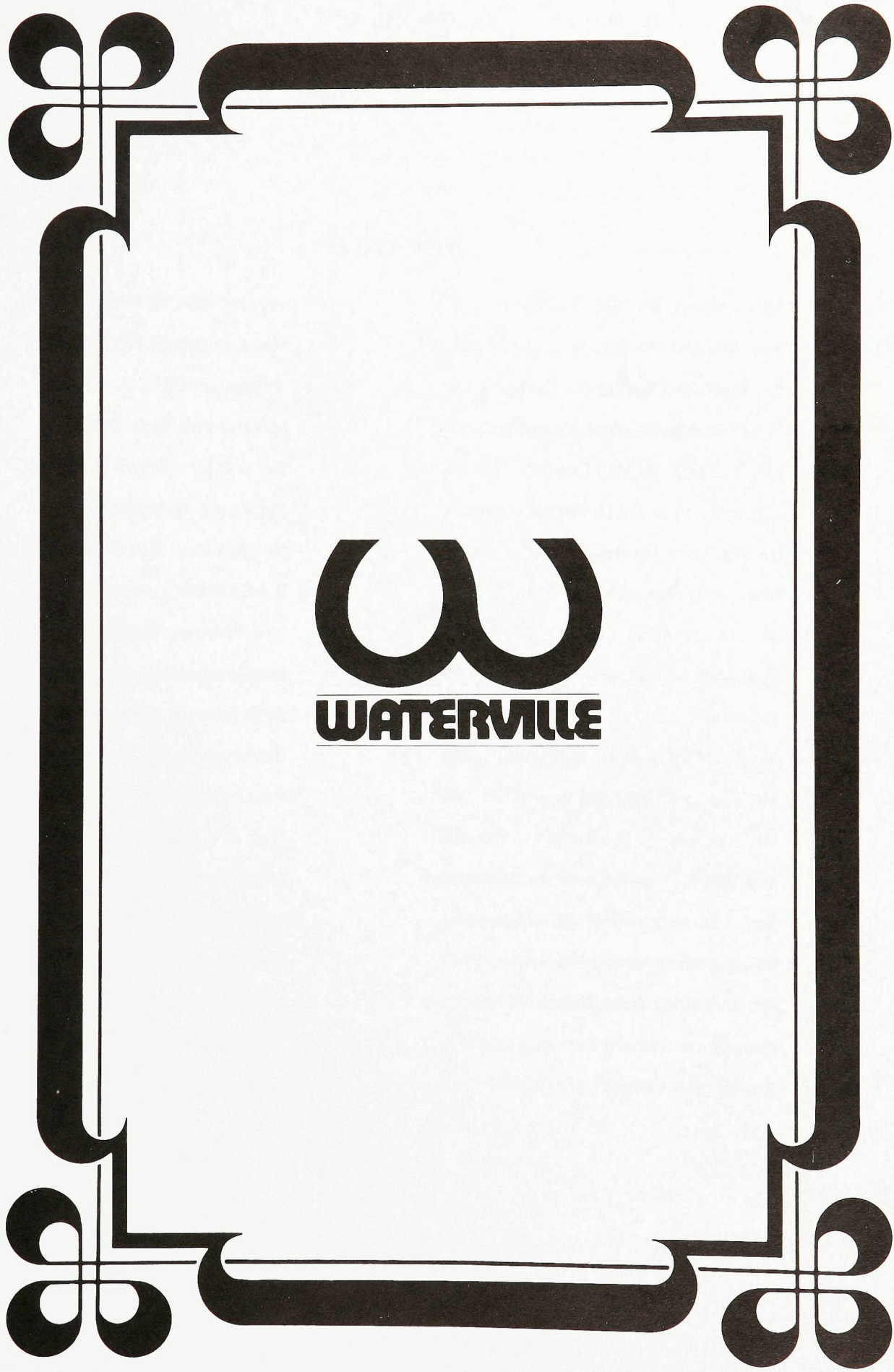
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Mr. Charles D. Robbins

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Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Booth

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Anonymous But Pleased Parents



Prize Giving 1982

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Rankin Trophy	John Dunn
Morton Shield	Deborah Lax
Richardson Cup	Fred Scalabrini
Harding Cup	Jane Marten
R.M.C. Cup	Darren Turner
Winner Cup	Joanne Gilbert
Smith Cup and Fortune Medal	Baldwin Evans
K.H.C. Shield	Robyn Badger
Junior Boys' Track	North House
Senior Boys' Track	Smith House
Girls' Track	Gillard House

ACADEMIC AWARDS

FORM II

Donald C. Markey Prize	Natasha Stairs
General Proficiency	Eric Grenier
	Gregory Stevenson
Boswell Writing Prize	Isabelle Gendron
French Prize	Fraser Bertram
	Natasha Stairs

FORM III

Derek Roberts Prize	Marc Gattiker
French Prize	Marc Gattiker

FORM IV

Matheson Prize	Mary Hallward
General Proficiency	James Booth
	Louise Heenan
	Douglas Sakamoto
	Scott Stevenson
French Prize	Marie-Suzanne Allard
	Louise Heenan

FORM V

Magor Prize	Richard Hoy
General Proficiency	France Bernard
	Christian Boisclair
	Kurt Johnson
	Nancy Rees
French Prize	Christian Boisclair
	Anita Ho

FORM VI

Governor General's Medal	Anne Hallward
General Proficiency	Denyse Bruneau
	Maureen Elliott
	Paul Fritz-nemeth
	Jane Hawketts
	Susan Mitchell
	Pierre-Georges Roy
	Jennifer Winsor
Greenshields Memorial Scholarships	Denyse Bruneau
	Susan Mitchell
B.C.S. Medal for Junior French	Anne Hallward
	Pierre-Georges Roy
Lt. Col. G.R. Hooper Prize for Mathematics ...	Anne Hallward
	Philip Ho
J. Graham Patriquin Prize for History	Denyse Bruneau
English Prize	Anne Hallward
Biology Prize	Susan Mitchell
Chemistry Prize	Anne Hallward
Human Geography Prize	Mary Riddell
Economic Geography Prize	Anne Hallward
Physics Prize	Anne Hallward
Spanish Prize	Jean Paul Aparicio
Home Economics Prize	Pamela Crossen

ACADEMIC AWARDS

FORM VII

Old Boys' Prize	Ashley Yeats
General Proficiency	Suzanne Bruneau
	Lynne Kouri
	Brian MacFarlane
	Lorenzo Martinelli
B.C.S. Medal for Senior French	Suzanne Bruneau
	Leslie Cote
Robert A. Kenny Prize For Mathematics	Brian MacFarlane
English Prize	Lucinda Reid
Biology Prize	Ashley Yeats
Chemistry Prize	Ashley Yeats
Geography Prize	Leslie Cote
Physics Prize	Lorenzo Martinelli
Journalism Prize	Lynne Kouri
Economics Prize	Lorenzo Martinelli
Political Science Prize	Robin Cruickshank
Sociology Prize	Suzanne Bruneau
Film Prize	Lynne Kouri
World Issues Prize	Robin Cruickshank

EFFORT RATINGS PRIZES

Natasha Stairs
James Booth
Mary Hallward
Louise Heenan
Richard Hoy
Kurt Johnson
Nancy Rees
Denyse Bruneau
Anne Hallward
Susan Mitchell

SPECIAL PRIZES

Loewen, Ondaatje, McCutcheon & Company Educational Award	Lorenzo Martinelli
Improvement in ESL	Christian Boisclair
Anthony Awde Trophy for Public Speaking	Mary Hallward
Kay Art Prize	Jillian Booth
B.C.S. Music Prize	Martha Cunningham
Riddell Prizes for Drama	John Gilmour
	Lynne Kouri
Grant Hall Medal for Debating	Anne Hallward
Kenneth Hugessen Prize for Creative Writing	Lynne Kouri
Winder Cup	Suzanne Bruneau
	Lorenzo Martinelli
Chairman's Prize	Adele Vineberg
Vice-Chairman's Prize	Robin Cruickshank
Headmaster Prize	Tania MacDougall
Senior Master's Prize	Charles Baudinet
Laura Joll Award	Jill Nakash
B.C.S. Tankards- Successive First Class Honours	Suzanne Bruneau
	Lorenzo Martinelli
	Ashley Yeats
Exceptional Service	Robin Cruickshank
	Lorenzo Martinelli
	Anne Hallward
Gillard Award	Suzanne Bruneau
Hartland B. MacDougall Medal	Marc LePottier

The B.C.S. Alumni Association

At the close of another school year and a drawing to a close of my first year in the Alumni office, I am very happy to have the opportunity to thank all the Old Boys and the Old Girls who have supported the Association so strongly this year. They have done this not only financially but also by attendance at Alumni games at the school, reunions across the country and by keeping in touch with this office by sending news and views. To the Board of Directors goes our special thanks for their time and commitment to the Association.

SUMMER PLANS OF SOME OF OUR RECENT GRADUATES.

'80 Sue Barwick is working in Montreal as a Junior Accountant at the Holiday Inn.

'80 Jane Mitchell is working at the Webster's Jersey Farm in Massawippi.

'80 Cheryl Rogers is working in Toronto as a recreation director in the psychiatric ward of one of the major hospitals.

'80 Bruce Scott is visiting his family in England and travelling through Europe.

'79 Lilia Lynch is also going to tour through Europe.

'80 Kathy Smyth is attending summer school at McGill.

'80 Jeffrey Bulgarelli will be working for a moving company in Italy which will take him through Europe.

'81 Colin Drummond visited Andrew MacNaughton for two weeks at Lake Tahow. He is going to study Drama at The Banff School of Fine Arts.

'80 Marc Quinet is working as a desk clerk in Kingston.

'80 Iain Duncan is working with the army.

'81 Arnulf Kogler will be on tour, showing his horses in Canada and the United States.

'81 Andrew Cruickshank will be working this summer at Camp Onandaga in Collingwood, Ontario.

ALUMNI SPORTS

Old Boys' Football - won by Old Boys 14-6

Old Boys' Soccer - won by Old Boys

Old Girls' Soccer - won by school

Old Girls' Field Hockey - won by Old Girls 3-1

Old Boys' Hockey - won by Old Boys 5-2

I.H.A. Old Boys' Hockey - won by Choctaws 8-7

Old Boys' Rugby - won by Old Boys



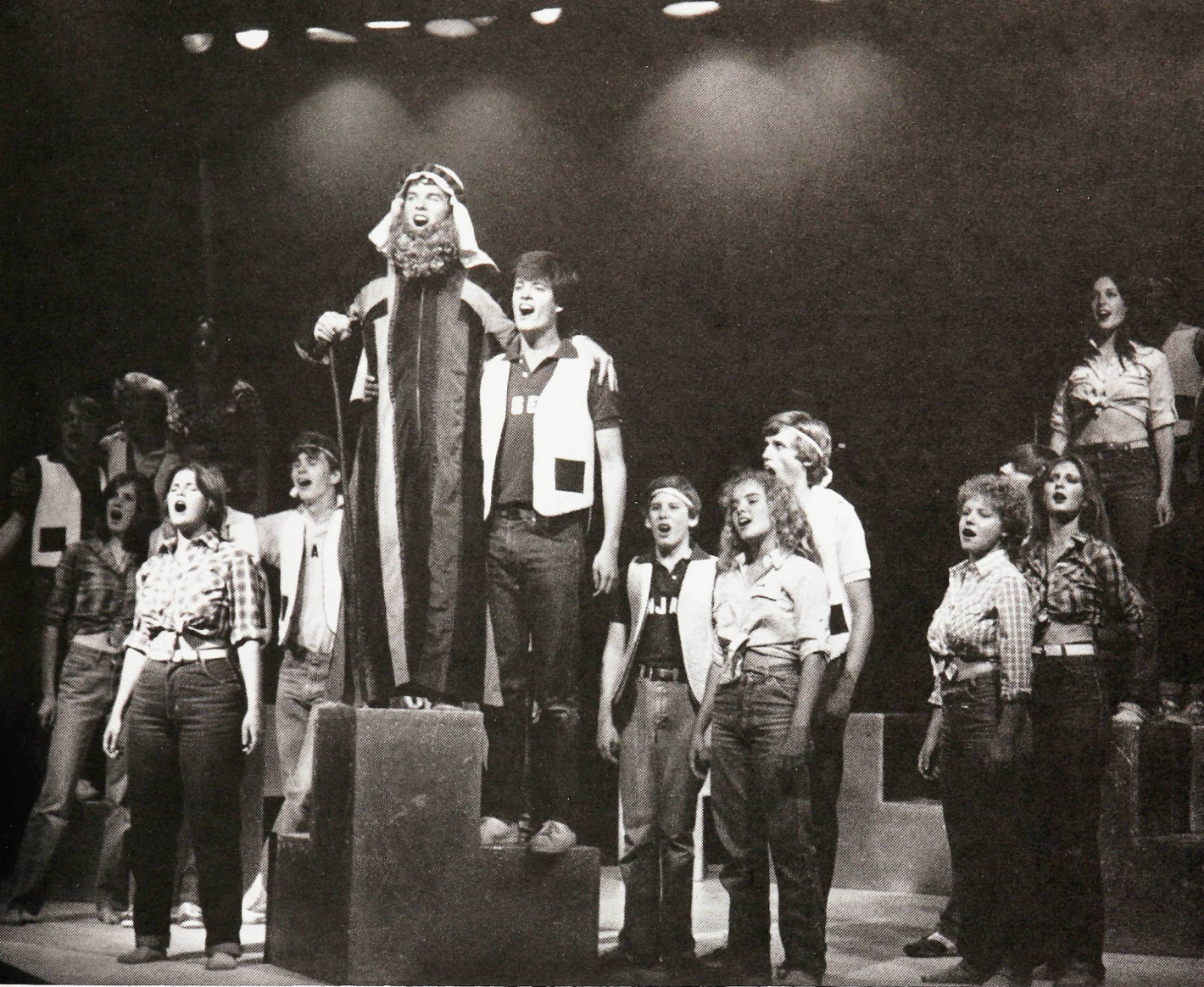
The Players' Club in Times Past



FRONT ROW: F. Boright, B. Day, M. Wallace, C. Flintoft, D.S. Sutherland, A. Dobell, J. Calder.

SECOND ROW: R. White, P. Stern, D. Phelps, P. Moffat, P. Winkworth.





B. Elliot, B. MacFarlane, S. Gattiker, M. Nesbit, M. LePottier, L. Rodeck, A. Yeats, C. Lyon, A. Johnson, P. Giesinger, A. Hallward, C. Drummond, K. Pittuck, L. Cote, R. Heimbach, C. Sutherland, B. Chadwick, C. Baudinet.

Photo by Jack Goodson.



WELCOME TO THE GRADUATES OF 1982! GOOD LUCK IN YOUR ACADEMIC PURSUITS NEXT YEAR! 1982 graduates plan to go to Universities near and far. As usual Western University is a heavy favourite. Six of the class have plans to go there. Toner Brodeur, Linda de Jong, Donna Doolong, Mark Johnson, Tania MacDougall and Marc Ouimet. Joining the already large contingent of BCS grads at Queen's will be Jon Aitken, Sue Bruneau, Bruce Duncan, John Kidd and Brian Morrison. Patty Brodeur, Antonio Figueroa and Susan Ogilvie have plans to go to Trent University. John Appleby, Sally Bishop and Ray Carmichael will be at Acadia. Chris Marshall plans to go to Memorial University, Newfoundland and Martha Cunningham will go to Waterloo as will Lorenzo Martinelli. Chris MacDonald will be at Dalhousie. The University of Toronto will have four of our grads this year; Marc Le Pottier, Lucinda Reid, Robin Cruickshank and Monica Halil. Several are off to the States. André Creel is going to Virginia Military Institute, Leslie Côté to Wellesley College, Lynne Kouri to Middlebury, William Mahfood to Lowell, Mike Stauffer to Babson College and Brian MacFarlane to Princeton. Jill Nakash is going to Paul Smith Hotel - Food Management.

Our Sixth Formers plan as follows. Charles Beaudinet, Andrew McCrudden and Ted Tilden to U.N.B., Geof Jacobsen, Joan Ouimet, Pierre Roy, Peter Saykaly and Lucie Tsai to Carleton, Anne Hallward to Exeter and Mary Riddell to Marianopolis!

Robyn Badger, Andrew Blanchard, Philippe Cliche, Victoria Cowans, Paul Giesinger, Peter Gurgurewicz, Tim Hawes, Robert Lee, Christian Lherrison, Andrew McWhirter, Clive Perry-Gore, Herman Trincado, all plan to attend Champlain College. Alex Hugessen will go to Centennial and Heidi Tadros and Glenn Urquhart to Mount Alison University.

The Students of Bishop's

Jonathan Aitken, Westmount, Que.
 Fernando Alayeto, Caracas Venezuela
 Marie-Suzanne Allard, Montreal, Que.
 Christian Allard, Montreal, Que.
 Brenda Allen, Lennoxville, Que.
 John Appleby, Dalhousie, N.B.
 Jean Paul Aparicio, Ste. Anne des Monts, Que.
 Nicholas Ayre, Ste. Foy, Que.
 Robyn Badger, Lennoxville, Que.
 Steven Banfield, Toronto, Ont.
 Patricia Barr, Baie d'Urfe, Que.
 Erin Barriere, Westmount, Que.
 Xavier Basora, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Charles Baudinet, Westmount, Que.
 Christopher Beauchemin, Ras Tanura, Saudi Arabia
 John Becker, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Mirco Bergamin, Sherbrooke, Que.
 France Bernard, Granby, Que.
 Fraser Bertram, Lennoxville, Que.
 Lorne Bezeau, Weston, Ont.
 John Bianchini, Montreal, Que.
 Marck Bilodeau, Hampstead, Que.
 Julie Bilodeau, Hampstead, Que.
 Edward Bishop, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Sally Bishop, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Andrew Bissett, Westmount, Que.
 Charles Black, Westmount, Que.
 Andrew Blanchard, North Hatley, Que.
 Carl Bock, Lennoxville, Que.
 Christian Boisclair, Outremont, Que.
 James Booth, Lennoxville, Que.
 Jillian Booth, Toronto, Ont.
 Jose Borjio, Col. La Herradura, Mexico
 Neil Brand, Ottawa, Ont.
 Adam Brinckman, Westmount, Que.
 Theadora Brinckman, Westmount, Que.
 Toner Brodeur, Westmount, Que.
 Patricia Brodeur, Westmount, Que.
 David Brodeur, Westmount, Que.
 Campbell Brown, Montreal, Que.
 Colin Brown, Lennoxville, Que.
 Suzanne Bruneau, Nesbru, Norway
 Denyse Bruneau, Nesbru, Norway
 John Bunge, Woodlawn, Ont.
 Sarah Cabott, Westmount, Que.
 Eliseo Camarillo, Sta. Monica, Mexico
 Cecil Camber, Austin, Que.
 John Carey, Rosemere, Que.
 Raymond Carmichael, Montreal West, Que.
 Ju-Yong Chung, St. Lambert, Que.
 Christopher Clinton, Cowansville, Que.
 Philippe Cliche, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Charles Coleman, Lennoxville, Que.
 Leslie Cote, Westmount, Que.
 Eric Coulombe, St. Nicholas, Que.
 Charles Cournoyer, Valleyfield, Que.
 Victoria Cowans, Lennoxville, Que.
 Patricia Crease, North Hatley, Que.
 Andre Creel, Westmount, Que.
 Pamela Crossen, Montreal, Que.
 Robin Cruickshank, Lennoxville, Que.
 Julie Cruickshank, Lennoxville, Que.
 Kate Cruickshank, Lennoxville, Que.
 Sherrie Cryan, Lennoxville, Que.
 Steven Cryan, Lennoxville, Que.
 Martha Cunningham, Pointe Claire, Que.
 April Cyr, New Richmond, Que.
 Dickson Davidson, Peterborough, Ont.
 Lynda De Jong, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia
 Richard De Jong, Riyadh, Saudi Arabia
 Carl Descoteaux, Grandmere, Que.
 Nancy Doddridge, New Richmond, Que.
 Timothy Dodge, Brockville, Ont.
 Donna Dooling, St. Rose, Que.
 Karen Dooling, St. Rose, Que.
 John Dooling, St. Rose, Que.
 Serge Dumoulin, Compton, Que.
 Bruce Duncan, Ottawa, Ont.
 Panayiotis Efthimiakopoulos, Montreal, Que.
 Maureen Elliot, Montreal, Que.
 John Dunn, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Jose Este, Caracas, Venezuela
 Baldwin Evans, Coral Gables, Fla.
 Melissa Evans, Lennoxville, Que.
 Kenneth Evans, Lennoxville, Que.
 Andrea Fields, Magog, Que.
 Antonio Figueroa, Edo. De Mexico, Mexico
 Robert Fraser, Westmount, Que.
 Hope Fraser, Westmount, Que.
 Paul Fritz-Nemeth, Westmount, Que.
 Yassar Gabr, North Hatley, Que.
 Kimberly Gaspar, La Grande 4, Que.
 Sabina Gattiker, North Hatley, Que.
 Marc Gattiker, North Hatley, Que.
 Isabelle Gendron, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Paul Giesinger, Westmount, Que.
 Joanne Gilbert, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Ross Gilchrist, St. Lambert, Que.
 Bruce Gilchrist, St. Lambert, Que.
 John Gilmour, Westmount, Que.
 Shahravan Golesorkhi, Pointe Claire, Que.
 Joelly Goodson, Dorval, Que.
 Fernand, Grenier, Lac Megantic, Que.
 Eric Grenier, Lac Megantic, Que.
 Peter Gurgurewicz, Rzeszow, Poland
 Monica Halil, Abu-Dhabi, U.A.E.
 Karen Halil, Abu-Dhabi, U.A.E.
 Geoffrey Hall, Montreal, Que.
 Andrew Hall, Montreal, Que.
 Anne Hallward, Montreal, Que.
 Mary Hallward, Montreal, Que.
 Timothy Hawes, Richmond, Que.
 Jane Hawketts, Lennoxville, Que.
 Louise Heenan, Westmount, Que.
 Kurt Heimbach, Mt. Royal, Que.
 Jonathan Hess, Hemmingford, Que.
 Gregory Hessian, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Owen Hines, St. Hilaire, Que.
 Philip Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
 Anita Ho, Kowloon, Hong Kong
 Katharina Honosutomo, Jakarta, Indonesia
 Douglas Horner, Truro, N.S.
 Richard Hoy, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Paul Huband, Montreal, Que.
 Alexander Hugessen, Westmount, Que.
 John Huggett, Montreal, Que.
 Scott Hyndman, Montreal, Que.
 Marcy Ikeman, Hampstead, Que.
 Geoffrey Jacobsen, New Richmond, Que.
 Mark Johnson, Lennoxville, Que.
 Kurt Johnson, Lennoxville, Que.
 Daniel Johnston, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Nicole Kandalaft, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Natalie Kandalaft, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Michael Karout, Longueuil, Que.
 John Kidd, Rosemere, Que.

College School 1981-82

John Kipphoff, Westmount, Que.
 Lynne Kouri, Westmount, Que.
 Andre Kruppa, Pointe Claire, Que.
 Sophie Lafaille, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Louise Lajeunesse, Lac Megantic, Que.
 Sophie-Anne Laurenceau, North Hatley, Que.
 Deborah Lax, Montreal, Que.
 Patrick Leblond, Lennoxville, Que.
 Robert Lee, Montreal, Que.
 Nicolas Lehoux, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Richard Lemieux, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Audrey Lemieux, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Marc Le Pottier, Paris, France
 Naran Leseigneur, Ste. Anne Des Monts, Que.
 Rudy Levy, Montreal, Que.
 Christian Lherisson, Kingston, Jamaica
 Jorge Llamas, Mexico City, Mexico
 Sheila Love, Montreal, Que.
 Michael Mack, Mt. Royal, Que.
 William Mahfood, Kingston, Jamaica
 Jonathan Mantz, Sackville, N.B.
 Marco Marchini, Hampstead, Que.
 Matteo Marchini, Hampstead, Que.
 Silvia Marchini, Hampstead, Que.
 Hilda Markis, St. Laurent, Que.
 Christopher Marshall, St. John's, Nfld.
 Jane Marten, Dacca, Bangladesh
 Brett Martin, Mississauga, Ont.
 John-Edwin Martin, Montreal, Que.
 Shawn Martin, North Hatley, Que.
 Lorenzo Martinelli, Como, Italy
 Dumas Mavigile, Mt. Royal, Que.
 Jennifer, May, Westmount, Que.
 Marc Meir, Montreal, Que.
 William Meredith, Ste. Foy, Que.
 Christopher Milner, Lennoxville, Que.
 Susan Mitchell, Toronto, Ont.
 Craig Moffat, Winnipeg, Man.
 David Morad, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Nelson Morales-Bello, Caracas, Venezuela
 Nigel Morgan, Nepean, Ont.
 Brian Morrison, Ottawa, Ont.
 Christopher Moseley, Toronto, Ont.
 Nina Munk, Toronto, Ont.
 Glenn Murdoch, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Christopher MacDonald, Campbellton, N.B.
 Keir MacDonald, Campbellton, N.B.
 Robert MacDonald, Rosemere, Que.
 Tania MacDougall, Toronto, Ont.
 Brian MacFarlane, Montreal, Que.
 Avery MacKay, Westmount, Que.
 Mackinnon, Athens, Greece
 George McAuliffe, New York, N.Y.
 Andrew McCrudden, Hudson, Que.
 Micheal McCrory, Westmount, Que.
 Janet McInnes, Halifax, N.S.
 Peter McMaster, Montreal, Que.
 Andrew McWhirter, Abqaiq, Saudi Arabia
 Jill Nakash, Kingston, Jamaica
 Stephen Nellis, Sillery, Que.
 Richard, Nemec, Montreal, Que.
 Tonya Neve, Lennoxville, Que.
 Barry Nevoekshonoff, Lagrande, Que.
 Susan Ogilvie, Oakville, Que.
 Marlyn Ohana, Montreal, Que.
 Janet Ondaatje, Toronto, Ont.
 Marc Ouimet, Bois Des Filion, Que.
 Joan Ouimet, Bois Des Filion, Que.
 Wade Papin, Chambly, Que.
 Clive Perry-Gore, North Hatley, Que.
 Sean Pinck, Baie d'Urfe, Que.
 Robert Polak, Lennoxville, Que.
 Julia Potter, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Gigi Rassow, Montreal, Que.
 Paul Ravary, Candiac, Que.
 Nancy Rees, Halifax, N.S.
 Lucinda Reid, Westmount, Que.
 Mary Riddell, Westmount, Que.
 Bruce Robbins, Beloeil, Que.
 Bruno Roy, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Pierre-Georges Roy, Sutton, Que.
 Gabriela Ruiz, Alvaro, Mexico
 Douglas Sakamoto, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Peter Sanchez, Bogota, Colombia
 David Sanderson, Montreal West, Que.
 Jean Saucier, Val D'Or, Que.
 Peter Saykaly, Mt. Royal, Que.
 Lynne Saykaly, Mt. Royal, Que.
 Frederic Scalabrini, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Joanna Scheib, Sherbrooke, Que.
 James Scheib, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Todd Schurman, Summerside, P.E.I.
 Jacqueline Scott, Lennoxville, Que.
 Andrew Setlakwe, Thetford Mines, Que.
 Philippa Shaddick, Westmount, Que.
 Alison Sims, Kitchener, Ont.
 Michael Sinyor, Montreal, Que.
 Spencer Solomon, Nassau, Bahamas
 Andrew Stairs, Hemmingford, Que.
 Natasha Stairs, Hemmingford, Que.
 Michel Stauffer, Caracas, Venezuela
 Andrew Stegmann, Lachine, Que.
 Julie Steinman, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Josie Stevens, Mexico City, Mexico
 Scott Stevenson, Westmount, Que.
 Gregory Stevenson, Westmount, Que.
 Haidy Tadros, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Sherif Tadros, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Michael Taylor, Melbourne, Que.
 Tara Thomson, Aurora, Ont.
 Jeffery Thomas, Montreal, Que.
 Paul Tilden, Montreal, Que.
 Mark Tinker, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Rico Toffoli, Charlesbourg, Que.
 Herman Trincado, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Jacqueline Trincado, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Lucie Tsai, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Laurent Tsai, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Darren Turner, Lennoxville, Que.
 Dominik Unterberger, Chomedey, Que.
 Glenn Urquhart, Montreal, Que.
 Alejandro Vermeulen, Cali-Columbia, South America
 Vincente Vesce, Montreal, Que.
 Paul Vincelli, Westmount, Que.
 Adele Vineberg, Sherbrooke, Que.
 Judith Webster, Brome, Que.
 Heidi Wechselberger, Alexandria, Ont.
 Tabitha Welch, Kirkland, Que.
 Larry Welch, Beauport, Que.
 Yvonne Westphal, Mt. Royal, Que.
 Juliana Weynerowski, Wakefield, Que.
 Genevieve Weynerowski, Wakefield, Que.
 Joanne Whitty, La Grande, Que.
 Jennifer Winsor, Beaconsfield, Que.
 Ashley Yeats, Lennoxville, Que.

There are no shortcuts to achieving your dreams. You must believe in yourself and be totally involved in the process as well as the goal.

It is important to shut out peer pressure and stick to whatever it is that you really want to do and who you want to be. Too often, people are caught up in the form and not the substance that makes it up.

When you really want to achieve something, you must put your whole being into the necessary steps that will allow you to realize the achievement as well as the goal itself.



